



0 2007 0376674 7

California State Library



370-5

The New AMERICAN WOMAN

LOS ANGELES, CALIF. FEBRUARY, 1916



CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving---in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"---a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437-439-441 BROADWAY

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., FEBRUARY, 1916

NO. 1

GREAT PROBLEMS

The American Stateswoman, Julia Ward Howe,
Said:

“**T**HROUGH untold privation and pain we women bring men to men's estate; who shall say that our duty to the body politic ends there?”

Great problems are before the world today. At no time in the history of man have there been so many vital questions up for solution. The whole fabric of society seems to be involved.

The law-making power everywhere is making serious attempts to protect the woman, for she is the mother of man; to protect the man, for he is the mainstay of the family; to protect the child, for he is our country's greatest asset.

It can not be denied that the great world woman-movement has its problems, nevertheless, if we are but patient, if we unite in common purpose, if we manifest in rational thought and act, out of the present turmoil will surely come a nobler, better woman, a stronger, abler man.

Modern women are compared—and not to their advantage—with women of the past. We hear a great deal about our foremothers—their grace, their charm, and their incomparable feminine sweetness and exclusiveness! Having in mind a sainted mother whose gentle eyes promptly approved or quickly chided, we pause to reflect.

Can it be that the modern woman should set limits to her individual activity? Shall she refuse to interest herself in a suffering world; shall the King's Daughters, the Daughters of the good Shepherd, the Little Sisters of the Poor and the multiplied thousands of women who live only to serve humanity, cease their ministrations, remain within doors and allow the grass to grow in their pathway? Shall woman refuse to study into the mysteries of the horrible war between brothers whose mingled blood drenches the land and incarnadines the waters of Europe? And dare the mothers of men be insensible to the pain and anguish of disordered, perverted society and go on their way heedless of the moans of the weak and the groans of the strong? No! The mothers of America must be on guard. Fraternity among women of all nations can solve and overcome the problems that afflict society and establish a more wholesome order of things.

MAN CIVILIZED

Man separated from woman is man savage. Co-operation is the instrumentality through which all men will reach a higher state of consciousness and heighten his individual powers. Man gregarious is man civilized.

WHAT WE STAND FOR

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN will not be after the manner of the ordinary woman's tiresome publication, but a reliable review, a brief abstract of our day and time—an invigorating tonic for the gone-to-seed.

We shall require the repeal of obnoxious laws which work injustice to women.

We shall urge a change in our whole judicial system; a less cumbersome and a more intelligent procedure in all our courts of justice.

We shall insist upon penal laws more in harmony with the best thought of our day, with indeterminate sentences or shorter and more uniform terms of imprisonment.

We will oppose the building of more jails and penitentiaries, but instead thereof, we will plead for Homestead Farms where the weak, or the evil-inclined may go, either upon their own initiative or by order of court, to be detained only until they shall have overcome their misfortune.

We shall insist upon Home Colleges for wayward girls and boys where vocational and industrial training may be given them, so that they may become useful and worthy members of society.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN stands for Universal Peace, and for Preparedness that shall maintain Peace; for an International Court of Judicature, to which all justiciable questions between nations may be submitted and determined.

We believe in a protective tariff established upon a scientific basis by a commission appointed for that purpose, that will insure American labor and American products against unjust competition. In short, we believe in **America for Americans, native-born or naturalized.**

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN hopes for a better civilization and a consequent increase of human happiness; for well ordered business, individual and corporate, and for equal opportunity to all. To that end women must have a voice in the nation's affairs; they must acknowledge no political or other limitation; they must prepare to think intelligently upon great matters of state, and cease to regard themselves as a second rate power.

There is nothing worth while that women may not achieve in civil and political affairs. Eventually women can make war impossible. When women cease to approve war men will cease to war. Their differences will then be submitted to arbitration and adjusted by the peaceful arts of diplomacy.

But, in the meantime, what is woman's duty? Shall she wait until the hordes of maddened men and ambitious, cruel-hearted kings shall have finished their bloody task, created a desert and called it peace, before she takes any steps worth while to unite the mothers of the world against war which tears from them all that makes life worth living and gives nothing in return?

PAST ACHIEVEMENTS

THE following letter from a retired woman physician, is interesting. She writes: "My very dear ———, I heartily endorse the purposes of the Los Angeles Million Club, and really wish I were able to join you. I realize how little women generally know of municipal affairs, in which your organization is a potent factor, but I am getting old and cannot take up any new work. When women begin to feel the weight of years the only thing they can do, I suppose, is to be contented with whatever they have already achieved." etc.

Now, we cannot agree with the sentiment expressed by the author of this letter. The policy of women isolating themselves is a policy of refusal of duties and responsibilities—both to themselves and to the state.

"Weight of years" indeed! This gifted woman, in the prime of life, sound in learning, rich in experience, shirks responsibility, avoids duty, succumbs to senility as she placidly reclines in negligee on soft pillows, contented with "past achievements," *ad nauseum*.

No human being can with safety set limits to his growth. When a business stops growing it is in danger of decline. When a nation stops growing it has passed the meridian of its course and its shadows fall eastward, and when a woman stops in her physical and intellectual development she is sure to decay. Our foresters tell us that when a tree stops growing it is ripe for the ax.

Speaking for THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN, we shall give a deaf ear to the traditions of our adorable foremothers, and this includes the age limit of woman's usefulness, along with all the provincial ideas of women's isolation and habits of thought which have ever "cribbed, cabined and confined" her. New knowledge, new aspirations, new obligations, new activities in women will elevate the home and extend to the public service great influence and moral power.

It is too late! Ah! nothing is too late
Till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate.
Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles
Wrote his grand Oedipus, and Simonides
Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers
When each had numbered more than four score
years,

And Theophrastus at four score and ten
Had but begun his "Characters of Men."
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales.
At sixty wrote the "Canterbury Tales."
Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last,
Completed "Faust" when eighty years were past.

When then! Shall we sit idly down and say
The night hath come; it is no longer day?
The night hath not yet come; we are not quite
Cut off from labor by the failing light;
Something remains for us to do or dare,
Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear.
For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress;
And as the evening twilight fades away
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

(Longfellow)

"HYPOTHETICAL ENEMY"

RECENTLY Miss Jane Addams, president of the Women's Peace Society of America, urged the military committee of the House and Senate to make no increase in the army, at least until the European war is over, saying the preparedness movement was due to panic on account of the war, that preparation against a "hypothetical enemy was needless."

There is nothing whatever hypothetical nor presumptive in the matter of preparedness. The question is, shall the United States be prepared to defend itself against an overwhelming host of trained murderers? If the United States is sufficiently prepared to defend itself its enemies, if it have any, will pause and take soundings before attacking us. This government is not disposed to war upon any nation. It is the exponent of the Prince of Peace and America is, indeed, the promised land, the peaceful home to which all nations may come and find welcome beneath our country's flag. But whoever comes this way, whether it be a single individual, contemptuous of our laws, or an army bent upon our destruction, let them take notice that we are prepared—or at least, we will be prepared, if we have statesmen in Washington big enough for the job, to defend ourselves.

Not militarism, not aggression, but defense is what we mean. Self-defense is the highest law, unpreparedness is puerile and cowardly.

THE MOVING PICTURE

It is not far-fetched to say that the moving picture film is a form of speech—a picture that actually speaks to tired humanity and leads them to higher planes of thought and action.

And if it is a form of speech then there attaches a constitutional guaranty which city ordinances and State statutes are impotent to ignore.

Section 9, Article 1 of the Constitution of California reads as follows: "Every citizen may freely speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the press."

The Constitution of the U. S. declares that "Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

The moving picture is new, altogether novel and interesting. Before we legislate upon the subject at all we should know what we are about. Every newly discovered science, every new human activity must of necessity be governed and wisely governed to the end that each and every one may use his own rights so as not to interfere with the rights of others.

In the evolution of law, slow and stupid as it is, we may safely rely upon this: that this wonderful and admirable moving picture film business will be amply protected against fanatical legislation which will not only interfere with, but wantonly destroy the splendid enterprises that exist within the city of Los Angeles, expending in their production untold millions of dollars per annum. Unhampered, these great companies will send forth to the world the happiest, cheapest and most wholesome amusement ever conceived or enjoyed by man.

DECALOGUE OF TRUE PATRIOTISM

By Rabbi Silverman of New York

Rabbi Silverman utters sound American doctrine in his Ten Commandments, which malcontents and disgruntled near-statesmen would do well to ponder.

Let us frame and place them where all who run may read!

Ten Commandments

To Native Born and Naturalized American Citizens. Greeting:

I. I, The United States of America, am the nation which by the help of God has brought thee out of the land of monarchy, out of the house of bondage.

II. Thou shalt have no other nations before me. Thou shalt not bow thyself down to them nor serve them, for I, the United States of America, claim thy love and gratitude. I shall punish the iniquity of those who hate me, and shall show kindness unto those who love me and keep my laws.

III. Thou shalt not make light of the laws of the United States, thy country, for it will not hold him guiltless who maketh light of its name.

IV. During the six days of every week in which thou laborest, thou shalt honor thy country in all thy work—thou, thy son, thy daughter, thy manservant, thy maid-servant and even the stranger who has entered the gates of thy country. On the seventh day, on which thou takest thy rest and which thou keepest holy, thou shalt also pray for the welfare of thy country.

V. Thou shalt honor the constitution and the flag of thy country, in order that thou mayest live long and in peace in this land, which the Lord, thy God, hast given thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill the people of another country by offensive war nor permit the people of thine own country to be killed by the tricks of war.

VII. Thou shalt not enter into entangling alliances with any nation, but seek the peace of all nations.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal the territory, the commerce or the glory of another nation.

IX. Thou shalt not be false in thy treaties with other nations.

XI. Thou shalt not covet another nation's territory nor its army nor its navy nor its ideals nor its ambitions, nor anything that belongs to another nation.

Great minds are never long without hearing some new call, some distant clarion of God, even in their dreams; and soon they are observed to break up the camp of ease, and start on some fresh march of faithful service.

"LET THERE BE LIGHT"

Great efforts for the advancement of women are seen on every hand. Clubs, leagues, associations, churches, guilds and societies—these and a thousand other organizations, promoting the sublime upbuilding of the individual and the universal good of all, exist throughout the land.

In America, among women of all nationalities, you find the same desire for improvement, for knowledge. The great institutions of learning scarcely close their doors at the end of the regular term before the women and girls have organized classes for vacation work or enrolled in the summer schools.

It seems that women have joined in common assault upon the kingdom of darkness that has encompassed them. Light, more light, opportunity to accomplish what their minds conceive! Here, there, and in every calling, vocation, trade, business and profession, we see the radiant faces of earnest, gentle, determined women. It is not worth while to discuss a condition so universal or to go into any detail as to how it all came about, but of one thing we may be assured, the new woman is here to stay.

WHY NOT?

The American Civic Association at its recent convention in Washington, adopted a resolution, pledging its members to the "See America First Movement." That's good as far as it goes—but why not add, "Beginning at Los Angeles, California."

Is there any kind of climate,
Any scene for painter's eye
The Almighty hath not crowded
'Neath our California sky?
Is there any fruit or flower,
Any gem or jewel old,
Any wonder of creation
That this garden doth not hold—
From the tiny midget blossom
To the grand Sequoia high,
With its roots in God's own country
And its top in God's own sky?
Her breath is like the perfume
And her cheek is like the rose
And her hair is like the sunshine
Where the golden poppy grows.
Here the moon flings down her silver,
And the sun flings down his gold;
With the gems still in the water
Where the stars fell down of old.
When the sun sinks in the ocean
Like a monster burnished plate,
You behold the God of Glory
Closing up the Golden Gate.

Fred Emerson Brooks.

Main 2837
Main 2531

Home A 2761
Home F 3943

THE BROADWAY FLORIST

D. Stathatos, Prop.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Funeral Designs \$1.00 up
Cut Flowers; Wedding Decorations
Specialties Orchids, Lily of Valley & American Beauties

414½ South Broadway, Los Angeles

GALLANT CALIFORNIA

IT is interesting to note that State Controller John S. Chambers is "leading California club women in a State campaign to culminate in an assault upon the Legislature a year and a half hence at the State Capitol!"

How perfectly splendid all this is, indeed! It is high time that men admit in an open forum composed of women, the rank injustice of a law which allows the husband, upon the death of the wife, to take without administration all the community property, and forbids the wife upon the death of her husband to take her moiety at all, except through the grace of the Probate Court.

Mr. Chambers will tell us what every woman is supposed to know by this time, that the half of the community property allotted to a widow she must accept subject to the inheritance tax.

Gloriously chivalrous! A State officer reading to women divers and many sections of our Civil Code concerning themselves and their property, which have been the law of California since 1849! Wake up, young ladies! Join the Woman's Law Class or provide yourselves with a Civil Code, which contains the substantive law of our State, and learn a few things of which you should be ashamed to be ignorant. Free legal advice is apt to be unreliable.

All rules of law are important and we must so regard them; whether good or bad we must abide by them until repealed or amended. But, it is not now and never was very difficult to convince the gallant men of California of the wisdom and justice of enacting laws favorable to women, or repealing those which inveigh against them.

Everybody knows that the law regulating community property in California is absolutely wrong and that it should be amended. Now that women are law makers as well as voters, but little time will elapse before husband and wife shall share alike upon the death of either, and that too without the interposition of the Probate Court.

"Woman will not do the thing she ought,
But she must prate about it, talk about it,
Prove she can—in words!"

THE INEVITABLE

I may not overcome the inevitable, but O! it is mine to see that the inevitable does not overcome me.

Whate'er befall, spare me that supreme calamity,—let no after-bitterness settle down with me. Misfortune is not mine until that hour.

I will not pray that each day be a perfect day, but I will pray that each time I shall build both strong and true, but, if imperfect, I will pray for impulse that I may build anew.—From Muriel Strode's "My Little Book of Prayer."

COMMON CAUSE

The name, The New American Woman, includes all women in the United States; those who are here from foreign lands, as well as those born within our domain. Every woman is sister to all women. To deny this would be to repudiate the brotherhood of man.

NOTABLE WOMEN OF LOS ANGELES

Mrs. Cornelius Cole, publicist and representative American woman.

Mrs. Charles E. Sebastian, wife of the Mayor of Los Angeles and President Immediate Relief Society.

Mrs. David Chambers McCan, Pres. Civil Service Commission of L. A. Co.

Miss Mary Foy, Pres. State Woman's Democratic League and candidate for election as delegate to the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis.

Mrs. Wm. C. Tyler, ex-First Vice-Pres. L. A. Million Club and candidate for election as delegate to the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis.

Mrs. Lillian Burkhardt Goldsmith, philosopher and incomparable local exponent of dramatic art.

Mrs. Roderick W. Richardson, Pres. Woman's Republican League of L. A.

Mrs. Stephen A. Rendall, an accomplished hostess and the guardian friend of the George Junior Republic.

Mrs. W. S. Bartlett, Pres. Ebell Club.

Mrs. James H. Ballagh, Pres. Matinee Club.

Mrs. E. R. Brainerd, Pres. Woman's City Club and Vice-Pres. Friday Morning Club.

Mrs. Estelle Lawton Lindsey, first Councilwoman of a city of the first class in the world.

Mrs. Lavinia Griffin Graham, Pres. Southern California Woman's Press Club, brilliant writer and editor of the department of women's clubs of the Los Angeles Examiner.

Mrs. Alma Whitaker, of the Los Angeles Times, fearless critic and keen analyzer of men and others of the genus homo.

Mrs. Susan M. Dorsey, assistant superintendent Los Angeles public schools.

Mrs. Frank Chase, prominent clubwoman and 2nd vice-pres. Million Club.

Mrs. Frank D. Gibson, member of State Commission of Immigration and Housing.

Dr. Elizabeth Follansbee, dean of women physicians of Los Angeles.

Miss Elizabeth Kenney, leading attorney.

Miss Ruth Sterry of the Los Angeles Herald.

Miss Dorothy Willis of the Los Angeles Tribune.

Miss Gertrude Price, of the Los Angeles Record.

Mrs. Aletha Gilbert, Pres. of the City Mother's bureau.

And a host of other women equally notable whom we could mention. Not all of the brilliant women of our day live east of the Rocky Mountains! Verb. sap?

BACHELORS OR MARRIED?

Will Dr. A. J. Scott, chairman Entertainment Committee of the Chamber of Commerce for 1915, please reveal in his forthcoming brochure, "Notables I Have Met," the legal social status of said notables? We assume that almost all of them are or were bachelors or widowers when they passed through Los Angeles.

And yet, in an interview published in the Los Angeles Times a few days since Dr. Scott assured us that "they were all men worth while," etc. Of course it follows that all were married, or had been.

The latest aria executed by Los Angeles' very own grand opera tenor star is written in B sharp.

STARE DECISIS?

THE United States Supreme Court recently handed down a decision upholding the Supreme Court of California wherein it denied the right of franchise to Mrs. Ethel C. Mackenzie, wife of Gordon Mackenzie, a British subject, on the ground that the wife takes the nationality of her husband.

The case has aroused great interest in all the suffrage states and steps already have been taken to amend the Federal law. A bill has been introduced in Congress providing that American women marrying foreigners shall retain their nationality.

San Francisco election officials refused to permit Mrs. Mackenzie to register as a voter. She then commenced legal action and the case was carried through the Superior Courts to the State Supreme Court and finally to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The California courts interpreted the Federal expatriation law of 1907 as constitutionally applicable to women who continue to live in the United States after marrying foreigners, as well as those who marry foreigners and live abroad.

The statute in question provides:

"That any American woman who marries a foreigner shall take the nationality of her husband. At the termination of the marital relation, she may resume her American citizenship, if abroad, by registering as an American citizen with a consul of the United States, or, if residing in the United States at the termination of the marital relation, by continuing to reside therein."

Mrs. Carrie Wright, elected to the City Council of Marshfield, Ore., at the election of December last, lost her seat by the unanimous vote of the council, because her husband is not a naturalized citizen. Irwin Hadlock was appointed to take her place. The affair created excitement at the meeting and a strong contingent tried to seat Mrs. Wright. They declared they will take the matter into the courts for settlement. The Councilmen held that as Wright was not a citizen his wife could not be considered a citizen either.

Merchants, manufacturers and business men and women everywhere will advertise in THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. Everybody will see and read THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN because of the indisputable fact that the American woman is at once the most interesting and important factor on the earth today! She represents the greatest republic the world has ever known; the greatest Constitution—"the greatest human document ever thrown off the brain of man."

All hail to you who show your faith in THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN by your advertisements and your subscriptions!

Among the educational institutions of Los Angeles there certainly is nothing more unique than the Free Training School for Christian Workers conducted by the Bible Institute of Los Angeles. This great institution built and equipped, largely by philanthropic citizens of Los Angeles, at a cost of more than \$1,000,000, is in the midst of its second semester of the school year with close to 200 students, drawn from all parts of the world. Dr. R. A. Torrey, the famous evangelist, is dean of the school and is supported by a strong faculty. Its teaching is along ultra-orthodox lines, supported by an acceptance of the whole Bible as an inspired volume.

UNPUBLISHED POEM

By Madge Morris

He hitched his wagon to a star
With brave intent,
He hitched his wagon to a star—
The highest in the firmament.

He bent his shoulder to the spokes
And lifted with his might;
He bent his shoulder to the spokes—
His face was toward the light.

He heard the boom of breaking worlds
That strewed the Milky Way;
He saw the Wardens of the sun
Roll back the gates of day.

And though he never turned a wheel,
Felt not the hurt the vanquished feel—
Through far high vistas vast and dim,
The highest star still beckoned him.

A SONG OF CALIFORNIA

There's a little patch of land,
And a home for you—
One's the rarest bit of earth,
One's a dream come true!
'Tis the land of Heart's desire,
Where the weary rest,
And the longing, toil-worn soul
Finds of life the best.

Here the mighty, snow-clad peaks,
Greet the rising sun;
And its shores are the last kissed
When the day is done.
But the vales that lie between
Blest by sun and dew,
Are the Eden of the world
Waiting but for you.

'Tis in California,
Here is room for all,
Nor is there a willing ear
But may hear the call.
'Tis the Land of Afternoon!
All is said and done!
Here the homeland, dreamland where
Wish and have are one!

Scarce an hundred years of sleep
Have the Fathers here,
And a brief but fifty years
Since the Pioneer.
Yet before thee there are none;
Thou the first and best!
Land of Promise of the East,
Queen of all the West!

CHORUS:

California! California!
O Land O'Dreams, o'dreams come true,
Dear land of fruit and flowers,
Sunshine and shady bowers;
Land of the palm and pine,
Round which our hearts entwine,
Our thoughts are all, are all of you,
California! California!

—H. M. Barstow.

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway.

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the
Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., pending.

Vol. 1

FEBRUARY, 1916

No. 1

A MESSAGE FROM THE PUBLISHER AND EDITOR OF THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

To my most dear friends, one and all, wherever located: I hope to reach you promptly through this publication once a month. My correspondence coming from every state in the Union, from our island possessions and from war-stricken Europe, has outgrown my industry, and proper answers to letters of inquiry touching matters entirely unrelated to the business of a lawyer have become impossible. For a long time I have had in mind the publication of some sort of a monthly magazine or an "open letter," a less dignified title—not one calculated to invite the critics, but a sort of personal vehicle through which I might answer my correspondence and at the same time express generally my personal opinions.

But no sooner had I begun to prepare "copy" for the baby effort I had in mind than the call for something better came loud and clear. I dared not consult my friends, and certainly I could not mention the subject to my family, for to do so would have brought instant condemnation, and the infant enterprise would have expired before its birth.

To increase my energy and divide my time between my law business and editing a publication of the least pretensions became a question most formidable.

And how, as an editor might I fare at the hands of the literary critics? That question also loomed before me. For though I have long desired to indulge my love of literature, to learn the mechanics of expression on paper—in short to think more and talk less, the time seemed never to come when I might carry out my secret determination.

Nevertheless THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN seeks admittance to the literary world—not boldly, but timidly, not with brazen assurance, but with sensitive misgivings. We are at the door of the business world asking permission to enter and co-operate with you.

If fidelity to your interests will insure you, if past records of my busy life may be accepted as evidence of future usefulness, then I have no fear for the success of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN.

Clara Shortridge Foltz, Attorney.
Publisher and Editor.

WOMEN VOTERS AND REGISTRATION

NOTWITHSTANDING four years of political liberty, the women of California still find the simple act of registering an ordeal very trying to their nerves and to the nerves of the registration officers.

The reason is they object to being asked "so many questions." These really few questions they mistakenly regard as unnecessary, futile, inquisitorial and altogether deplorable. If these new electors were informed of the reasonable reasons for these inquiries they might perchance prepare themselves to answer them more promptly, cheerfully and accurately. The law establishes legal residence. Registration officers are required to ask you if you have lived in the state one year, the county three months, and the precinct thirty days, for if you have not so resided, then you have no right to register at all, you have not established a proper legal residence for the purpose of voting.

The reason they ask your name is—well,—you could hardly vote without a name—one name for each voter. The "Miss" or "Mrs." before the name is useful in ascertaining the exact status as to citizenship, for a woman's citizenship can be changed (strange to say), by marriage. An American-born woman can lose her citizenship by marrying an unnaturalized foreigner, while an unnaturalized, foreign-born woman can obtain citizenship automatically by marrying a citizen. Does a man lose his citizenship by marrying a foreign woman? He does not; such is the mysterious working of our man-made laws!

They ask you where you were born so that the state may know whether you are a native-born citizen of the U. S. and therefore entitled to register and vote. If you are not a native-born citizen the questions as to naturalization are extremely pertinent, as the privilege of taking part in the government by means of the ballot was not intended by the founders of our nation to be bestowed upon aliens who have not interest enough in America to take the pains to become *bona fide* citizens.

Your residence is necessary to show that you have an abiding place and are therefore in reality a resident. The legislature helped you out, and doubtless saved many from a deserved term in the penitentiary for perjury when it decreed you need not tell your age.

It is absolutely necessary for the registration office to know between what cross-streets and on which side of the street you reside that you may be assigned to the correct precinct among the several hundred in the city or the township. This is for your convenience and as an aid to the quick handling of elections. As the boundaries of the precincts are frequently changed and very intricate, especially in the city, the houses on the east side may be in precinct 75 say, and those on the west side in precinct 42. The names of the cross streets enable the registration office to at once locate your block.

Your P. O. address (if different from residence) is required in order that the sample ballots, copies of proposed amendments, initiatives, referendums, petitions, arguments, etc., etc., and number of your precinct and polling place, may be sent to you by

mail from the county clerk's office with reasonable certainty of reaching you.

They ask you to personally sign your registration blank because your signature is a valuable means of identification. The election officers can compare your signature on the blank they have at the polling place with the one you write in their presence on the roster of voters.

Your height is also means of identification.

Our laws guard the purity of elections with the most elaborate vigilance, and every woman who desires the privilege of taking part in our system of government surely should be willing to do her share in preserving this purity.

All these seemingly trivial details aid the registration and election officials in preserving this purity so necessary to the preservation of our institutions.

They ask you your party affiliation at the ensuing primary election (if Governor Johnson will let them) because it is right, just and proper that at primary elections members of one party should not have the privilege of helping nominate candidates of an opposing party, thus being enabled to play macilicious political tricks if so inclined.

Of course, some "non-partisan" partisans say that the politicians can "keep a line" on all the voters, by means of the party affiliation statement, and not feel "all at sea" as to how their party is going to show up in the final count. But in these days of direct primaries, recalls, referendums, etc., etc., that is mere piffle.

WHO SAID "PROSPERITY"?

Within ninety days the largest and most complete structure of its kind in the West, covering twelve acres of storage space will be started in the shipping district between Seventh and Ninth, within hailing distance of the projected new Central Market on East Seventh street.

And still another up-to-date building, the big Murphy Oil Company's citrus packing plant at Whittier. It will contain immense lemon stroage tooms separated by hollow tile partitions, with receiving and shipping platforms. The Murphy Oil Company will use the plant for its own pack.

TIMELY RECOGNITION

Mrs. Annette Abbott Adams, assistant United States District Attorney at San Francisco, has been formally notified by the Department of Justice that her salary was raised from \$1800 a year to \$2150, the same as that paid men holding like positions.

Mrs. Adams has specialized on Indian liquor cases. She was given credit recently for discovering among Federal statutes the offense known as "using the mails to incite arson, murder and assassination," which was invoked in the recent alleged German bomb plots in which three persons were indicted, among them Baron George Wilhelm von Brincken, attache of the German Consulate-General.

ADVERTISE in THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN and advise your friends to READ THE FEBRUARY NUMBER from cover to cover.

NO BABIES, NO WEDDING

Kansas Court Decides Odd Point in Damage Suit

When a woman lets it be known that she objects to babies, it is sufficient ground for a man to refuse to make an engagement, and a woman cannot recover for breach of promise. This is the decision of the Kansas Supreme Court in a suit of Mary V. Reynolds against J. Wilson Curry, appealed from Jefferson County.

According to the records, Curry paid court to Mary Reynolds. He admitted in the lower court that he called often and stayed late at the home of the woman and that he really cared for her as one who would make a good wife; that he had talked of marriage at times, but when he found she had said she never wanted to be a mother he refused to make an engagement for the marriage. He stopped calling at her home, and later Miss Reynolds brought suit for breach of promise.

AFTER THE MARTYRDOM

They threw a stone, you threw a stone,
I threw a stone that day;
Altho their sharpness bruised his flesh,
He had no word to say.

But for the moan he did not make,
Today I make my moan;
And for the stone I threw at him
My heart must bear a stone.

—Scharmél Iris.

THE PATH

Darkness descended upon me, yet my discerning soul knew it for the light—Life's New Psalm.

Another hard trial to master,
Another great danger to dare,
Another temptation to lift me,
Another sweet sorrow to bear.

An ocean of turbulent billows,
White-crested with madness and strife,
Whose waves I may tread without trembling—
Just trusting the infinite Life.

A night in whose mist I am wand'ring,
A stranger to sense and to sight,
Where silence grows sweeter than music
And darkness is dearer than light.

A path on the desert of ages,
A way I must travel alone,
That leads to the perfect Forever
Where I shall come into my own.

—James M. Warnack.

Perseverance! Can you spell it?
And its meaning, can you tell it?
If you stick to what you're doing,
Study, work, or play pursuing,
Every failure bravely meeting,
Bravely each attempt repeating,
Trying twice and thrice and four time,
Yes, a hundred, even more times,
Then its meaning, you can tell it!
(Selected)

THE LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

In this department will appear from time to time extracts from "Law Talks" to the Los Angeles Woman's Law Class. These talks will afford opportunity to law students for pre-legal study, and they will be useful to cultured women who desire to unite the polite graces of literature with the abstruse and serious subjects of the law.

Almost two years ago, on account of professional engagements which required the whole of my time, I adjourned the Woman's Law Class, promising to call the students together within a few months at most. I found it quite impossible to carry out this promise, for not only had I the actual duties of my office, but I took up the advocacy of certain political questions and the election to office of a gentleman who I believed (and am still of that opinion) would make an ideal United States Senator from California. His defeat was, to say the least, disconcerting. However, I did not sulk in my tent, but hoping for better things I planned to resume at once the pleasant diversion of teaching law. Then an overwhelming grief completely broke my spirit; left me without courage, and wholly unequal to sustained thought. But in some measure I have regained poise and believing that I most honor the memory of my beloved daughter in doing my best for women, I have decided to comply with the urgent request of many students, and reconvene the class. It will be open to men. Students desiring to enroll may call at 724 Merchants Trust Building, or telephone A3013, Main 3622. Terms: Ten Dollars for each semester. Two semesters a year. One lecture a week beginning Saturday, February 5, 1916, at 2:00 p. m. sharp.

Law Boiled Down

The claim of a copyright may be made the subject of proof.

The husband fixes the place of residence—the wife must conform.

Claims allowed against an estate may be subsequently disputed.

The alteration of a note must be material and with an intent to defraud.

Money paid under mistake but with a consideration cannot be recovered.

Lusterall

Is not a new untested article. It has been used with great success for years. Contains no acids or other injurious ingredients. Can be used on Pianos, Desks, Furniture and all highly polished surfaces. Renews the life of the varnish and insures the finest luster, which rain, mud or gasoline will not affect, if wiped off.

Pacific Chemical Co.

Distributors

1421 NORTH MAIN STREET
LOS ANGELES

F 1264

East 87

Madame Woolley

Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

Darling's Shop

216 W. SIXTH STREET

LOS ANGELES

Floral Designs Cut Flowers, etc.



E. H. Lambert
Co.

DRAPERIES

UPHOLSTERING

CUSHIONS

Plain Draperies made up

Free of charge

Phone Home F6539

Estimates Given

948 South Hill Street
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Extract from a Talk Before the Woman's Law Class
on
CONTRACTS

In treating the technical subject of contracts I will endeavor to avoid those fine distinctions which characterize judicial decisions. The members of the legal profession—that is, the male members, are prone to distrust common sense. They demand citations of la wand precedent to support any and every proposition advanced.

But women are more trustful than men—possibly they may not be so fertile in the application of principles, but they are more amenable to reason, notwithstanding men have said, "Women do not reason at all." However, I shall attempt to crowd withi na few minutes' talk somewhat of a statement of the law of Contracts.

It is, indeed, gratifying to speak to women who are interested in the subject matter—which really means most all women—for there are few who are not engaged in business either within or outside their homes. In each of these fields of industrial activity women are bound by contract, express or implied.

A leading piano dealer in Los Angeles said, "Women make and break contracts without the least compunction of conscience; they will offer the most trifling reason therefor and are offended when the dealer insists upon his legal right."

But then, women sometimes have quite as bad things to say about men! And if women are lax in the fulfillment of their contracts they certainly do not differ widely from men in this respect.

The "obligation of contracts" is elementary—it is a part of the great social compact which binds states, nations, and individuals. The Constitution of the United States declares, that "no State shall pass a law impairing the obligation of Contracts," and the Constitution of California says that "no law impairing the obligation of Contracts shall ever be passed." And in some form this sound legal guaranty is incorporated in the Constitution of every State in the Union.

Magna Charta—the Great Charter of English liberty—is in its essence a contract. For nearly two centuries the barons had contended for their rights. After John came to the throne the barons forced from him a compact, (A. D. 1215) that, for the excellent privileges of Liberty and Property they would, in consideration therefor render obedience and subserviency to his rule.

Indeed, contracts include all the law which regulates the relations of human intercourse. "Almost the whole procedure of human life implies, or rather is, the continual fulfillment of contracts, and the happiness and prosperity of the people depend upon the fulfillment of the contracts which bind all to all."

What is a contract? It is an agreement, a covenant, a compact. In legal contemplation a contract is an agreement enforceable in law between two or more persons, to do or not to do, a particular thing. Contracts are either express or implied. Whether a contract is express or implied makes no difference except as to the evidence by which it is to be proved.

Express contract is one—the terms, of which, are stated in words. Implied contract is one—the existence and terms, of which, are manifested by con-

ALFRED'S

PURE ICE CREAM

Absolutely Pure
Perfectly Sanitary

817 East Eighteenth St.
Home 20217 South 189

Home F 1080

MISS JEFFERSON

Exclusive Toilet
:: Parlors ::

Shampooing, Hairdressing, Electric Face and Scalp
Treatment, Hair Work, Toilet Articles
Manicuring for Men and Women

Room 600, Parmelee-Dohrmann Bldg.
444 South Broadway, Los Angeles

Pauline, Importer

Exclusive Millinery

Phone JF 7615

320 West Sixth Street

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.
Second and Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.

duct. All contracts may be oral, except such as are specifically required by Statute to be in writing. Now, sometimes, it happens that a man will agree to put in writing a contract, which the law requires must be in writing, and is prevented doing so by the fraud of a party thereto. In that case any other party who is by such fraud led to believe that the contract is in writing and acts upon such belief to his prejudice, may enforce it against the fraudulent party. (C. C. 1623.)

It is an elementary doctrine of contracts that a promise made with the intention of not performing it constitutes a fraud for which a contract may be rescinded or avoided.

Should you make a promise and accompany it with misstatements or false statements, without which the promise would not be accepted, or if you shall ever make a promise with no intention of performing it, such promise constitutes a fraud upon the party with whom you contract. And more particularly is this the fact where the party with whom you contract holds some confidential or fiduciary relation to you.

He or she had the right to rely upon your representations as to your intention and ability to perform your contract, and your wrong doing or misrepresentation, is both in law and in equity chargeable against you.

With Whom May You Contract?

There are various classes with whom you may not contract at all—who are not capable of entering into a valid agreement, as, for instance, idiots, insane persons, persons of infamous crimes, minors, and married women in some states, are classed, generally, as persons not capable of contracting.

Let not the married women of California be disturbed over this announcement, for while you may not make a contract that will alter your legal relations, or effect your status as a married person, you may make any contract you please binding your separate estate. The wife may without the consent of her husband, convey her separate property.

Minors may not contract except for necessities; and by the term "minors" we are to understand males under the age of 21 and females under the age of 18. You will observe that the law regards young women at 18 the equal of a young man at 21. This may not always be the fact; it is a legal presumption which possibly may be overcome.

Minors may contract for necessities. A distinguished member of the San Francisco bar tells a good story of a young man who had not attained his majority, whose estate was yet in the hands of his guardian, but who, nevertheless, got married. In due course a child was born. As a consequence large debts were incurred, which the young man's guardian refused to pay. After fierce and prolonged litigation, in which the doctrine of "necessities and what they constitute" was argued at great length by learned counsel, the sedate Judge decided that the wife may have been a necessity to the young man, but that the baby was not a necessity in any legal sense and accordingly refused to allow payment of debts contracted on behalf of the baby.

Again, you cannot make a binding contract with an idiot or a person while insane, though you may contract with him at lucid intervals.

(Continued in March Number)

A. E. Little Company

VALENTINES



Art Dealers
Stationery
Engravers

bear the reputation of conducting the most attractive Stationery and Art Shop on the Pacific Coast. You are invited to visit this shop—if for no more than to look—we know you will be interested in what you see, and that you will count the time well spent.

Their Engraving Shop is at your service for producing invitations, programs, cards, and the many other social requisites.

426 South Broadway

The Comfort Shop

Mme. Pauline MUELLER

invites you to visit her Modern Apartments where the very latest in Beauty Building can be enjoyed. It will pay you to visit this Up-To-Date Shop, as the methods used by THIS UP TO DATE ARTIST can not be found in any other shop in the city.

Special HOT OIL treatment for the scalp—the original Huntingford Method—is used here, also the French and English movements for Facial Massage which are revelations.

High grade Perfumes, and Toilet requisites are carried for the benefit of her patrons.

This Shop is modern in every respect and equipped with the latest methods to insure the comfort of patrons.

The Comfort Shop

Rooms 401-402-403
Baker-Detwiller Bldg.
Los Angeles, Calif.

CUT THIS OUT

This Coupon and 50 cents will entitle you to a \$1.00 Face Massage at Mme. Pauline's. Don't overlook this.

FROM THE LOS ANGELES MILLION CLUB GREETING:

This is woman's century.

California is women's commonwealth—the State which has opened to her its legislative halls, its professions and business vocations, affording equal opportunity to all.

Los Angeles is the center of Women's Clubs; the very heart and core of woman's organized effort for the upbuilding of character, the advancement of art, science, civics and literature, and the promotion of the general welfare.

In California women are called into the councils of men, welcomed in every public meeting, asked to serve upon committees having to do with municipal and state affairs, brought face to face with the business problems which confront us, problems rendered more complex by the opening of the Panama Canal.

Out of this realization was born the Million Club; a club so broad in its scope, so democratic in its government, so wide in its horizon, so catholic in its purposes that every woman, rich or poor, young or old, native or foreign born, will find here a welcome, an outlet for her energies.

On March 28, 1913, a number of public spirited citizens met in the committee room of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and the Million Club sprung full grown like the mythical Minerva from the head of Jupiter.

The club intends ultimately to have its own building, a downtown clubhouse in the heart of the business section, to be known as "The Million Club Building," with every modern convenience—offices, store rooms, and an auditorium for public gatherings. To this end members of the Million Club and their hosts of friends will be asked to: "Buy a Brick." Plans are maturing for the big enterprise. The Million Club Building will be among the many

beautiful structures that adorn our city. The club's headquarters are in the Coulter Building, where a secretary is in charge and where the business of the club is transacted. Here members and friends will find a cordial welcome, and may spend a restful hour.

The Million Club meets every Wednesday at 2 o'clock sharp on the first floor of the Coulter building. All meetings are open to the public. Live topics only are discussed by the best speakers obtainable.

The officers for 1916 are:

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, President, 153 Merchants Trust Building.

Mr. Miles S. Gregory, 1st Vice-President, 726 H. W. Hellman Building.

Mrs. Frank Chase, 2nd Vice-President, 1531 Van Ness Ave.

Mrs. M. A. Graves, 3rd Vice-President, 960 E. 20th St.

Mrs. J. F. Durlin, Secretary, 4340 Russell Ave., Hollywood.

Mrs. Frank E. DeLong, Asst. Secretary-Treasurer, 2655½ San Marino Ave.

Standing Committees:

Committee on Local Man'f't. & Home Industries.

Committee on Immigration and Housing.

Committee on Parks, Streets and Boulevards.

Committee on Former State and National Membership.

Committee on Vacant Lots and Garden Space.

Committee on Agriculture and Horticulture.

Committee on Publicity and Press.

Committee on Million Club Building.

Committee on Hospitality.

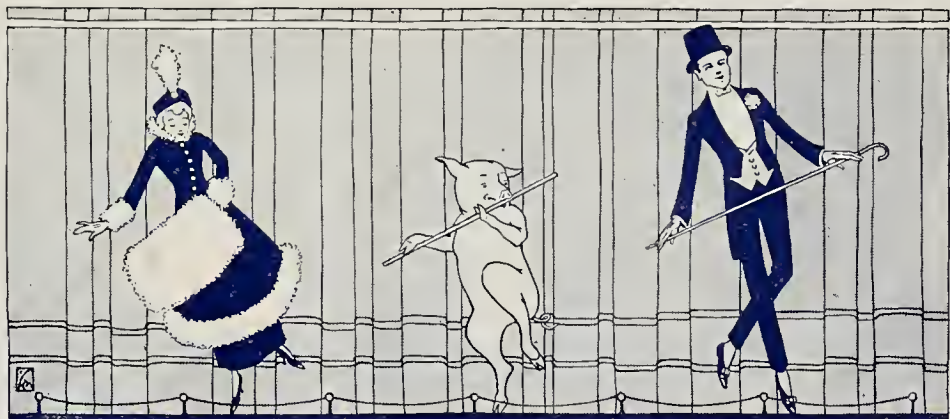
Committee on Illiteracy and Education.

Committee on Ways and Means.

Committee on City Ordinances.

Committee on Civic Center and New Citizens.

The Popular Meeting Place



Where those Wonderful Prize Paintings from the San Francisco Exposition may be viewed.

Where critics congregate and fashion holds sway.

The Pig and Whistle

Broadway, next to Lankershim Hotel

Candies, Ices,
Sodas

Delightful Luncheons
and Suppers

Have You Tasted the

CALIFORNIA FRUIT CANDY

Manufactured by the

California Fruit, Candy & Cereal Co.

112 EAST MARKET STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

OF

Pure California Fruits!

The Company is not engaged in the retail business, so if you wish to obtain any of its candy, or other products, drop it a line and there will be sent to the store that you may name, some samples to give you, and wholesale prices will be quoted on thirty days' time, with a discount for immediate cash with the order.

Phone F 4417

Special committees are appointed by the President.

Clubs and other organizations formed for like purposes may become affiliated with the Million Club upon such terms as are imposed by the By-Laws.

Annual election shall be held on the first Wednesday after the first Monday in December of each year.

Membership

Any person of good moral character may become a member of this club.

Except when the rules have been suspended, applications for membership must be in writing, signed by the applicant (or other person authorized), and recommended by at least two members in good standing.

1. An enrollment fee of One (\$1.00) Dollar is required of each applicant for membership, which includes the club badge.

2. Dues are Three (\$3.00) Dollars per annum, paid in advance annually or semi-annually, in December and March.

Mrs. J. F. Durlin, Secretary, Tel. F 2119. Room 120 Coulter Bldg., Los Angeles, California.

Tourists are welcome to address their mail in care of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN, 724 Merchants Trust Building, 207 So. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal. Telephones A 3013; Main 3622.

"The great problem of today and tomorrow is the problem of adult education."—Dr. Eliot.

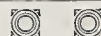
CRUEL GUARDS

California's population last year increased 61 per cent. There is only one objection to having resided in this State and that is the fear that one who has done so will never be able to enthuse over Paradise. They say the guards up there lock all the Californians in a golden cage to prevent them from coming back.—(Los Angeles Times.)

Reducing Baths, Physical Culture

Res. Phone 28316

Miss M. L. McAlevy
MASSEUSE



Treatments at Patients' Homes by Appointment

527 Hotel Lankershim

—about Parmelee-Dohrmann's?

*Parmelee-Dohrmann's is one of the most unique stores in America,
devoted to things practical and beautiful for the home.*

Dinnerware—a hundred open stock patterns from the world's foremost factories

Silver—including Gorham, Community and hundreds of odd and beautiful pieces.

Cut Glass—a crystal room teeming with the beautiful.

Table glassware—including all the newer table appointments.

Household Goods — Cooking Utensils, Aluminum Ware, Electrical Appliances, Vacuum Cleaners, Simplex Ranges.

Art Goods—Potteries, Bronzes, Pictures, Lamps.

In all of these departments, this store maintains a peculiar leadership, one which commends shopping here to every woman.

Parmelee-Dohrmann Company

"The House of Housewares"

436-444 SOUTH BROADWAY

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

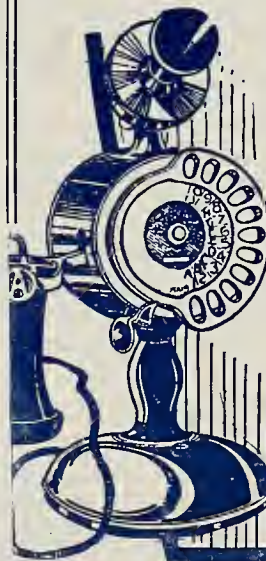
A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for
the "Home"



Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes must commend themselves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

---thrift is the management of your affairs in such a manner that the value of your possessions is constantly being increased

When your financial resources are being closely drawn upon, it is very convenient to find that you have safely set aside a sum of money which had been accumulated in small amounts, saved occasionally.

A deposit of \$1 will open such an account with "The Bank for Everybody" and 4 per cent interest will be paid on amounts remaining six months or more.

You can probably save more than \$1 a week, but if this is all you are able to put away, please remember that in five years you will have accumulated the neat sum of \$289.80.

Branch at 2nd
and Spring



Branch at Pico
and Grand Ave.

SIXTH AND SPRING STREETS

SIMPLEX UTILITY COMPANY

412 MERCHANT TRUST BUILDING

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Sell the Best Lawn Sprinkler
in the World

Send 15c and it will be delivered in your home. It never gets out of fix and it will last for years.

If not satisfactory, money will be re.unded

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving---in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"---a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437-439-441 BROADWAY

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., MARCH, 1916

NO. 2

SHOULD WOMAN PAY THE PENALTY

The New American Woman is unalterably opposed to capital punishment—nevertheless, if a woman is guilty of murder she should receive the same punishment that would be meted out to a man for the same offense.

The question of the policy of capital punishment is not involved. The law deliberately passed, providing for death as a punishment for murder sets at rest that question for the present. The people of California have deliberately decided that it is now and then necessary for the State to judicially kill some one in the interest of public morals.

The existence of the law raises a presumption of its necessity, and while it stands we must assume its propriety and enforce its provisions. If we do not like the law we should repeal it or modify it to meet our views; but while it stands it should be obeyed.

Crime Has No Sex

Should the death penalty be enforced as to men and women alike? Most certainly it should. Crime has no sex. It seizes, controls and impels men and women alike. If a man deserves death so does a woman. If crime is a disease it still attacks both sexes in the same way. If we must kill the man to cure the disease the woman's death is equally necessary. If the hangman's rope is essential to the public good to prevent a murderer reproducing himself in a criminal progeny its use is equally required to prevent an evil brood from a murderess. If punishment is retributive justice for the deed done there can be no distinction of sex. The victim is equally dead whether by a man's pistol or a woman's poison. If punishment is to deter others from crime it must certainly be administered with an equal hand.

There is nothing, either in the necessities of the law or the character of the deed to distinguish the crimes of men from those of women or to call for a different punishment. Nor is there anything in the nature of men and women themselves to require it. They are possessed of the same moral perceptions, the same passions, the same volition and the same self-control. Whether these exist in the same degree is immaterial. They exist in a sufficient degree both in fact and in law, as a rule; and if they do not that is a good defense.

There is absolutely nothing either in law, necessity, policy or sex to call for a distinction in punishment for crime. To make an arbitrary distinction is neither wise nor just. Unequal punishment is not equal justice, and excusing from punishment is an invitation to crime.

A Vicious Theory

The sentiment that sometimes prompts jurors to acquit a woman where they would convict a man upon the same testimony has no basis in law, is contrary to good policy and is at war with their oaths. Such sentiment has no place in the jury-box.

I know some advocates of equal rights have de-

clared that women are not amenable to laws because they have had no voice in their making. This position is utterly defenseless and vicious. Such a theory put in actual practice would release every tramp and criminal from all obligation to obey our laws and save them from punishment.

Moreover, if only those must obey laws who acquiesce in their passage, those who oppose them would be released from obedience and escape the penalty; this would give free license to the whole criminal class, "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw, with good opinion of the law." But worse still, not one law in twenty has ever been even the subject of approval or disapproval of our generation. The laws were here when we were born and will be here for generations to come.

In most instances no living person had any voice or vote in the adoption, of laws that govern and to say that, therefore, these laws shall not be enforced is ridiculous to the last degree. It is good anarchy, but bad law. We believe in equality of men and women before the law, and it would be utter stultification to make such claim as a right and in the same breath deny equal responsibility.

Men and Women Equal

Equality before the law is the spirit of our Constitution and laws. Class laws have no place in criminal jurisprudence. The quasi-criminal law that exempts a woman from arrest for fraud or alleged debt is wrong if the law which permits the arrest of a man for these causes is right, which it is not. The idea is monstrous that a man in a civilized country can be thrown into prison to await for trial the slow process of the court for a debt he may not owe or a tort he may not have committed or a betrothal contract he never made, and could only be tolerated in a place where the public conscience has been hardened by constant contact with the infamy.

But if this barbarism is right for man it is equally right for women. Unless laws bear equally on all classes and are enforced against all classes they become more mocked than feared, but when enforced with an equal hand justice is prompted, courts are respected and stability is secured.

The letter of the law regarding punishment for capital crimes makes no distinction in favor of women, nor does its spirit; there is no reason arising out of the nature of the crime or the person committing it to call for any distinction. Every consideration of good government, good morals, exact justice and harmony in the strict spirit of the time is against class legislation and in favor of an exact and equal distribution of the benefits and an impartial imposition of the penalties of the law.

Moreover, jurors sworn to try the cause and a true verdict render who acquit a woman not because she is innocent of the crime charged, but because she is a woman, are guilty of rank perjury.

BOYS FLYING KITES

THOUGH, smothered, may die—the present power is in the spoken word—and not in the thought that perished before it was born. In a wonderful poem, whose author we do not recall, entitled "Nature When 'Twas New," the story is told of how a young Eastern boy took his girl bride to the far West, many hundreds of miles from the cultivated friends of their childhood; that away out in the wilderness of forest he built their cabin, and there they began the humdrum existence of the life of all who pursue fortune and home in such isolated places.

We cannot now and here repeat the lines of the poem that told so graphically the pathetic story of how the young husband once when the cows had not come home, and he weary from the long hours chopping down great trees, and sawing them into lumber with only the simplest, crudest, hand-saw, commented on the fact that the cows had not come home, and looking into the mild, innocent eyes of his young wife, said, "You should have brought them back, you have nothing else to do."

On the following day the cows again failed to bring the tinkling bell within hearing distance of the log cabin. A terrible storm suddenly appeared, the lightning flashed long fire across the sky, and great trees were felled like soldiers in battle. The young husband, intent upon the number of feet of lumber that his day's work would bring, did not observe the lowering skies, nor in the deep resounding noise made by the sturdy blow of his ax did he notice the distant approaching rumble that soon rent the heavens with its mighty roar.

He realized in a moment the terror that his timid, petted girl wife would suffer in the awful storm alone in that little cabin, and he fancied her as she covered her white face with her shapely hands and cried for him to come to her side and protect her from the fury of the elements. He ran with all his might—his strong-muscled legs strode through the forest as with the wings of a bird, across swollen streams he swam, crawled beneath fallen trees, around huge boulders that the storm had moved from their places, on—on—until, at last, breathless, he reached his cabin door; it was open, and within that cozy home, fragrant with wild flowers, the rough table daintily spread for the evening meal, all was quiet as the grave.

She remembered the displeasure her husband had shown in her failing to bring the cows home, and hoping to redeem herself in his affection she wrote in her school girl hand: "Dear; the cows have not come home. I'll do my best to find them. I will, indeed—" and went forth just as the storm was gathering to break over the forest.

She never returned. Unused to the hard ways of the pioneer, unequal to the fierce struggle against the raging storm, her frail, beautiful body was

found some distance from the little cabin her presence had sanctified. In telling the story the young husband, then grown old, out of the depths of his feelings spoke to some old backwoods comrades years afterwards:

"Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds, But you can't do that when you're flying words. Careful with fire is good advice, we know, Careful with words is ten times doubly so. Thoughts unexpressed will often fall back dead, But God himself can't kill them when they're said."

There is a psychological mysterious power in a word. If we could but realize this fact we would escape much that hurts and wounds, not only ourselves but oftentimes those we love best. Mental gadflies and other torments often cause us to utter unkind and bitter words, to give thoughts tongue that would better have fallen back, dead.

EXTREMELY FEMININE

WOMAN'S handicap in the business race" was recently discussed by the energetic women of the Los Angeles Ad. Club. How may a business woman maintain both home and office? How may she be always extremely feminine and dainty in dress while working long hours under trying conditions in the business race?

These questions are answered here, there and everywhere every hour in the day. The business woman is a good housekeeper; she is feminine, of course—not extremely so—that would be silly; she is dainty in dress and by far better groomed than many of the loafers among women.

The business woman of the present day is the very same business woman the whole world has known since Eve provided at least an apple for her husband's breakfast, and from that day to this women have toiled, and needlessly suffered, as modern science teaches us, in the faithful performance of their part in the scheme of nature.

The business of the modern woman carries her from the home in proportion to the demands for her efficiency and skill. Modern machinery and methods have decreed release from the tedious, maddening details of the old time and these supply us with every need, necessity and luxury which were formerly furnished by women in the home and fields.

But with all the modern inventions woman's occupation is not gone; she cannot if she would, get lost in the "business race" for the simple reason that the business world could not go on 24 hours without her.

To be gentle is not to be necessarily feminine; gentleness is a masculine trait as well, as witness the heroes of the Titanic. Refinement may be evidenced in daintiness of attire, but absolute cleanliness is the hall mark of good breeding in both men and women.

Main 2837

Home A 2761

THE BROADWAY FLORIST

414½ South Broadway, Los Angeles

Orchids, Lilies of the Valley and American Beauties

RETAIL

FLORISTS' SUPPLIES

WHOLESALE

Floral Designs \$1.00 and Up

Cut Flowers Daily—All Varieties

Decorations—All Occasions

THE MOTHER OF THE MAN

By Hall Caine

When the Lord of the Creation gave the woman to the man,
In that blest but brief existence ere the rule of ill began,
Then He knew, whate'er her conduct, whether innocent or frail,
That the female of the species would be scapegoat to the male.

When He banished them from Eden for the sin that each had wrought,
And the flaming sword of vengeance sealed the fate that both had sought,
Then He knew throughout the ages, long as man should tell the tale,
That the female of the species would be temptress to the male.

When He cast His children from Him, and by primal earthly vow
Doomed their seed to eat their life-bread in the sweat of blood and brow,
Then He knew where paths were reddest down the line of labor's trail,
There the female of the species would be slavemate to the male.

When He dowered the man with passions, when He formed him from the dust,
With its wilderness of instincts, with its burden of distrust,
Then He knew that in the whirlwind of his manhood's wasteful gale,
Still the female of the species would be subject to the male.

When He ordered that the woman, both as mother and as wife,
Should obey her law of being as the vehicle of life,
Then He suffered it to happen, lest the generations fail,
That the female of the species might be "deadlier" than the male.

When the Lord of the Creation gave the woman to the man,
In that blest but brief existence ere the rule of ill began,
Then He willed it that, if sharing in man's fault and in his fate,
She should therefore be his equal and the partner in his state.

Not to govern or cajole him, not to court or speak him smooth,
Not to snare or enslave him, but to cheer, inspire and soothe;
Not his temptress, not his slavemate, not his subject, not his squaw,
But his helpmate and his angel, by the right of God's own law.

If He cursed the man with labor as the human lot's alloy,
He provided that for woman his work should be his joy.
If He dowered the man with passions which the grosser instincts move,

He reserved it to the woman to uplift his lust to love.

If He ordered that the mother for the children of her womb
Should dare her death by travail and fight till crack of doom,
He ordained that by that impulse, still the purest and the best,
She should gather all that suffer in her pity to her breast.

Nurturing, nursing, guarding, loving, giving strength with heart and hand;
Paying toll in pangs to nature which no man may understand;
Dauntless from the God who made her without fear to draw her breath;
Savior of the weak and helpless, first at birth and last at death.

Since the Lord created woman, she became a living soul,
Hers has been the old earth's burthen, age on age, from pole to pole.
Hers the conflict, hers the conquest, hers the flag of life unfurled,
Hers the sorrow, hers the suffering, hers the love that moves the world.

Therefore why should man, the ingrate, when he chooses to confer,
Welcome every fool and coward, only close the door on her?
Room, sirs, room within your councils, bare your foreheads if you can,
For behold, without your portal stands the Mother of the Man!

YOU HAD BETTER WATCH OUT

What are we to expect of the woman of 1920?

In 1915 we have a high school girl, Miss Ruth McCabe of Tacoma, Wash., throwing a baseball 209 feet 5 inches; a woman trapshooter, Mrs. Harold Almert of Chicago, breaking 46 of 50 flying targets; two girl students of Tulane university, New Orleans, boxing for the championship of Louisiana; Jacqueline Thompson, an Evanston, Ill., girl, swimming 40 yards in 30 2-5 seconds.

In 1915 we also have women in all parts of the country hurrying through household work to get on the tennis courts, golf links and bathing beaches and traveling hundreds of miles to take part in an archery tournament.

In all these events women competed against women, but in almost every other case the marks were so close to the marks made by men, it is hard for anyone, except an expert, to see much difference.

Women are going in for outdoor sports more and more every year. This has been a banner summer, and each year women are getting nearer and nearer athletic records of men.

Well we may ask about the woman of 1920—will she stand at the traps and shoot in competition with men? Will she enter swimming races against men without fear of being outclassed? Will important tournaments in golf and tennis be mixed instead of for men only? It should not be surprising.—Woman's National Weekly.

A GREAT WOMAN

ELLA FLAGG YOUNG is a very welcome visitor in Los Angeles. All woman feel the impetus her presence gives, and each one knows that she is herself a better and greater force for the general good than she was before she saw and heard Ella Flagg Young.

How gratifying it must be to our Board of Education, to Superintendent Francis and to the citizens of Los Angeles, particularly the parents of the children in our city schools to know that Mrs. Young declares "Los Angeles city schools are ten years ahead of the times, and far in advance of all other schools in America."

This is indeed a flattering compliment, coming as it does from the very highest educational authority in the United States. We would show very small appreciation if we failed to understand its value. With such encouragement let us start anew; let us all pull together for greater efficiency, broader activity, and more genuine co-operation with our Board of Education, to the end that not only our children but their parents as well and all adults may be saved from the curse of illiteracy.

It is reported that there are 148,000 adult aliens in Los Angeles, the majority of whom neither read nor speak the English language. It is safe to say that at least one-half of these are eager to learn our language and will promptly avail themselves of any opportunity offered.

Appropriations for night schools would primarily increase the taxes. By reducing illiteracy the taxpayers would be somewhat relieved of the burden cast upon them of supporting state prisons, jails, houses of correction, and the vast expenses incident to juvenile delinquency and probation officers. Charitable organizations would find at once a decrease of poverty in proportion to the increased efficiency of the illiterate adults of the city.

California must provide educational facilities for the foreign born. We must be alert to the necessity that looms darkly before us, as others land here, indifferent as to our system of government, and ignorant of our speech.

Ignorance is the enemy of progress, the foe of liberty. Ignorance and indifference keep from us everything that is desirable in life. Stagnation and death are in these two negatives; they are as destructive as whiskey, as useless as war. More than anything else in the world all races of men need education. It is a costly necessity of good government and of civilization itself—nevertheless, we are bound to pay the price if we fail to meet the exigency.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is conceded to be at once the most courageous and generally helpful publication of the day.

Its local subscription list should include all classes—everybody who loves courage, approves independence, admires energy, and wants to promote local industries and home manufactures.

"Buy, Use and Boost Home Products," is the slogan of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. To support our local manufactures, buy our local products, and contribute to the pay rolls of their employees is the sincere purpose and determination of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN.

MOTHER'S SON

MAN is not, as a rule, an egotist as defined by lexicographers; all is not vanity with him. Occasionally we find one who is completely and avowedly the self-sufficient, all-round-know-it-all, and of him there is, there can be, nothing more to say.

But the real man, the average man is thoughtful, not brusque, shy but not timid, forceful but not aggressive. These real men stand at the head of organized society; they are leaders—they are masters. We do not have to study metaphysics to know this, nor read Darwin or Huxley, or any of the physical scientists to discover man's god-ship.

But how are we to reconcile the foregoing to certain facts everywhere apparent, that man is everywhere found opposing the advancement of woman, hindering her activities, and thwarting her purposes when, were she a man attempting the same thing he would do all in his power to help him to win out?

This is the rule, and but for the noble exceptions to that rule women would despair. The business world calls loudly for women to come over into their offices, stores, shops and factories, and help them out; women have joyfully responded. They are inextricably woven into the fabric of all our commercial and business life, and never can they be extricated.

Why, then, is it that man continues to regard the wide-awake, capable woman as quite unequal to himself, not only in trades and vocations, but in the learned professions, and in scientific pursuits? It is time that men should get a better view of themselves, acquire a better understanding of their proper relation to women.

They are sure of her loyalty and of her disinterestedness generally speaking, but man may never again hope or expect to see the day when woman will literally engulf him in her affections or crown him with laurel wreaths. Women have long since seen the folly of such a course, and to their honor it is true men are openly proud of the independent course pursued by women of California. Not that she estimates man less, but values herself more. She knows now that she is his equal and equally important in the world's progress. Woman has few charges to make against man.

It is man himself who charges mother's son with the commission of unspeakable acts; it is he that proclaims from the housetops the degeneracy of his sex! Mother everywhere defends her son though in her heart of hearts she must doubt his innocence.

Man—Brother, Husband, Sweetheart, Son, make good woman's faith in you; indulge no longer your lack of confidence to overcome evils with which you charge yourselves, in statutes of your own making!

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE
INVESTMENTS

Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented

321 West 3rd Street
Room 523 Los Angeles

ACROSTIC TRIBUTE

To The New American Woman

By Edwin Kingsley Hurlbut

(Written for "The New American Woman")

The New American Woman!
 Here's our heart's best wishes as you
 Enter the untried Arena of Sure Victory!

New men you will find waiting there,
 Eager to welcome you to equal opportunities to
 Win the highest honor any may achieve.

American! Be thankful for your birthright!
 Mankind attains upon this continent an
 Evolution greater than by ancient prophets e'er foretold:—
 Religious Freedom—child of Common-sense and Reason;
 Inherent right to equal chance with every other
 Citizen within the realms of planetary birth;
 Art, Science, Education, Poetry and Song
 New born to Freedom such as Earth has never known.

Woman, your long, dark days of slavery are o'er!
 Oh, sound the bugle call from mountain, vale and plain!
 Move on, to grander heights than you have dreamed before!
 Aspire to mental victories that leave no stain!
 Now dawns the Day of Justice, Peace and Love!

MUNICIPAL SINGING SCHOOLS

Next to municipal baths free to all, as advocated by the editor of the New American Woman, when her friends nominated her for the council, free municipal singing schools offer the greatest good to the greatest number.

"Let me write the songs of a country and I care not who makes its laws," said an ancient philosopher. One municipal singing school in Los Angeles will offset temptations and furnish the young and the mature alike with wholesome health-promoting enjoyment not to be attained by any other form of amusement. The so-called bad boys and girls are not at all bad. The New American Woman agrees with Eugene Field, who wrote:

"I thing all children's good
 If they're only understood,
 And even the bad ones 'pears to me
 Are just as good as they can be."

Singing schools will help to settle the problem of juvenile delinquencies. Music sweetens morals, is an old saying and a true one. Choral singing is an ideal diversion, and every city should provide a place where the people—the young and the old may receive instructions in singing. The one great difficulty would be how to provide for all the music lovers who would seek to register, how could all the applicants for singing lessons be accommodated.

"If music be the food of love, play on;

That strain again—
 Oh, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound,
 That breathes upon a bank of violets,
 Stealing and giving odors."

(Shakespeare in Twelfth Night.)

THE RIGHT MAN

James H. Pope, recently appointed City Police Court Defender, appears to be the right man in the right place. The New American Woman wishes Mr. Pope success in the new and important position. However, the author of the idea of public defenders (the editor of the New American Woman) never contemplated that civil matters, the collection of debts and the like, should come within its purview, nor that any person should receive its benefits unless he or she should first have been sworn that they were utterly unable to provide themselves with counsel. The city courts should not be imposed upon as have the superior courts of the county, by the unscrupulous, and well to do. The Public Defender law should be amended so as to relieve the courts of litigious persons who sue upon claims because it is free. Public Defenders for civil actions are not a benefit but an injury to the county. The Justice Courts are for the people; actions not exceeding \$299.99 come within their jurisdiction. The costs are not burdensome, and even these may be avoided if either party to an action will make an affidavit in *pro forma pauperis*—that he or she is unable to pay the costs of the action.

"We strive to express individuality in your photograph; 'yourself beautiful' is our trade mark," said Mr. Steckel at his studio, 336½ South Broadway.

Wolcott's Legal Blanks and Stationery
 INC. 1893

ALL STATIONERS

129 SOUTH BROADWAY

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway.

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the
Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., pending.

Vol. 1

MARCH, 1916

No. 2

LET HIM ALONE

THE Non-Smokers' Protective League is composed of leading citizens, men and women. They are intelligent, earnest and useful, and the city of Los Angeles may count itself fortunate in having within its environs such truly representative, lovable women as Mrs. Hester T. Griffith and Mrs. Martha W. Laws.

They are public spirited and seek only the welfare and the general well being of the youth of our city. They follow up the "boys grown tall" with equal zeal. They are opposed to men smoking on the street cars—men who occupy—when the women will let them—the front seats of the street cars mornings and evenings and enjoy a quiet little smoke before they reach their places of business, their factories and shops and other occupations where their time belongs to their employers.

The New American Woman cannot truthfully be charged with offering aid or comfort to the wrong doer or of excusing the violation of law and order. Neither can it be said that we favor lax manners in men, for we have never been known to excuse any man guilty of acts unbecoming a gentleman.

Nevertheless, we are not in accord with the noble women who are waging war against men smoking on the street cars, sitting in seats provided by the street railway companies for their express use and comfort. A fine old man, a gardener, relates that the brief half-hour he enjoys smoking his pipe while on the street car going to and from his home is the only rest he ever gets from sun up to sunset.

A like story may be truthfully told my many wage earners and men engaged in professional and other vocations. Smoking may not be the sweetest of habits, but there certainly is no moral turpitude nor obliquity of any kind involved in the act. Why not allow men to regulate themselves in a matter that does not, at least, should not, concern women? In other words, why not let men alone?

The New American Woman heartily approves Councilwoman Mrs. Lindsey, who refused to sanction the proposed measure. Let him alone! Let him smoke!

"What's he to Hecuba or Hecuba to him, that she should weep for him?"

Chantecler—These daily papers put me to sleep.

Pheasant Hen—Don't worry, my Prince, The New American Woman will wake you up.

A NATION'S DUTY

Preparedness is the duty of everybody who has anything to do that is worth the doing from spanking the baby to subduing a mob; from cooking griddle cakes to constructing a cathedral.

In the guidance of states and nations as in the conduct of private business preparedness is absolutely necessary. Without it a nation would be for its very existence at the mercy of other and rival nations.

Concerning preparedness Shakespeare says:

"It is most meet we arm us 'gainst the foe;
For peace itself should not so dull a kingdom,
(Though war, nor no known quarrel, were in question.)

But that defences, musters, preparations,
Should be maintained, assembled, and collected,
As were a war in expectation."

"There needs too oft the show of war to keep
The substance of sweet Peace."

And Colton says:

"In all governments, there must of necessity be both the law and the sword; laws without arms would give us not liberty, but licentiousness; and arms without laws would produce not subjection, but slavery."

And Tacitus says:

"The repose of nations cannot be secured without arms. Armies cannot be maintained without pay, nor can the pay be produced except by taxes."

And Tom Brown said:

"Though a soldier in time of peace, is like a chimney in summer, yet what wise man would pluck down his chimney because his almanac tells him 'tis the middle of June."

And the great English actor Forbes Robertson says:

"A nation unprepared to defend itself is like a man whose house is on fire and he has no insurance."

California's distinguished statesman, United States Senator John D. Works, pays high tribute to women in the complicated affairs of government in Washington and elsewhere, and wishes the New American Woman every success. He writes:

Washington, February 10, 1916.

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have read the first number of your new publication, the New American Woman, with a great deal of interest and pleasure. If the standard set by this first number is kept up, it will become a valuable publication and should be helpful and interesting to the women, not only of California, but of the country at large.

I am a very great believer in the new American women. I really like to see them taking advantage of their opportunities. Such women are capable of doing for their community and humanity generally a great service. They run into excesses sometimes,—that is natural enough,—but there are a great many intelligent and conscientious women who belong to the ranks of the new American woman that are capable of and are doing a great work for their country.

As I travel back and forth on the street cars here in Washington, I see hundreds of women going to their employment, helping in many ways to carry

on the complicated affairs of the Government. In my own office, I have three women who are doing excellent work in aiding me to perform my duties as a United States Senator. Their work is intelligent and helpful and they are always on time and ready and faithful in their work. So you see I know how to appreciate the work that is being done by the women in all branches of the public service, as well as in private affairs.

I wish your new publication every success.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN D. WORKS,
United States Senator.

Geo. W. Hunt, Governor Leroy A. Ladd, Secy.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE HOUSE

Phoenix, Arizona, February 19, 1916

My Dear Mrs. Foltz:

It is highly gratifying to learn that you are the editor and publisher of a publication called "The New American Woman." The copy which you sent me recently has been examined with real interest.

Evidently your magazine is to cover a broad field of opportunity—opportunity to acquaint the public with woman's work in the modern world, and with her possibilities as a factor in the advancement of American citizenship.

In Arizona, where both sexes enjoy equal enfranchisement, women are performing truly remarkable work in a public line, and are lending their potent influence in the elevating of moral and civic standards. Where women have been elected or appointed to public offices, they have proved to be efficient and honest in the discharge of their duties.

As an exponent of sound governmental policies, and a source of incentive to worthy deeds, indicating women's rightful place in a great republic, your magazine is deserving of whole-hearted support.

Accept my earnest wishes for the greater success of "The New American Woman."

Very sincerely yours,

GEO. M. HUNT,
Governor of Arizona.

Clara Shortridge Foltz,
Merchants Trust Building,
Second and Broadway,
Los Angeles, California.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A STATE?

What constitutes a State?

Not high-raised battlement or labored mound,
Thick-walled or moated gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad-armed ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.
No:—men, high-minded men,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued
In forest, brake or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude,—
Men who their duty know,
But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain.
—Sir William Jones.

WOMAN'S ADVOCATE

Women are more than ever in need of an advocate, one who faces fearlessly the worst, who meets obstacles and overcomes them, routs the critics, compels recognition and clears the way for others to follow.

Here in California live the biggest hearted, most liberal-minded men on earth, and yet they seem to be unequal to a right understanding of their relative position with regard to women.

On the 10th of October, 1911, a new world opened to women in California—a world of opportunity for faculties pent up for centuries. From the narrow confines of conventionality they gracefully entered this new world of activity, and without fear or hesitation took their proper place. Their faces gleamed with intelligence, and from their eyes looked forth a candid determined spirit.

And who shall say that in the four brief years of freedom women of California have not met and surpassed the highest expectations of their most ardent supporters? Certainly they have not failed to vote at the innumerable and mostly unnecessary elections held throughout the State. They have registered their political judgment, right or wrong, and have in no appreciable degree differed from men in their political methods.

This last may not be complimentary to women, but men must not expect too much of the new electorate. Women are apt students, and as men reform they will follow. Gentlemen, do you understand?

THE LOST DAY

Tonight I know that I have lost
Somewhere between the far sunrise
And this the dark, a jeweled day
That God had given me to prize,
I lost it, for I failed to note
The tender beauty of the dawn,
I failed to breathe the sun-drenched flower
Before the sweet, wet dew was gone.
I failed to turn my cheek to catch
The cooling breeze I needed so:
I did not pause to note the while
How wondrously the new leaves grow.

For all the day was full of cares,
I only looked me down to see
The briars that beset the way
To hold and fret and hinder me.
But now tonight O Lord, I lie
And see with weary, world-tired eyes
The tranquil splendor of the night,
The wonder of thy lighted skies,
And know some better thing is mine
Than this lost day—and I will go
No more forgetful of thy way
Nor walk no more with eyes cast low,
But looking—live and laugh and sing—
Knowing thou wouldst have it so.

—Grace G. Crowell, in National Magazine.

My heart is with you and may the "New American Woman" never grow old.

Very respectfully,

SARAH LEE INNIS.

A WISE MAYOR

AFTER all these years of effort to control women's dress Mayor Gerety of Venice has admitted that it cannot be done.

The Mayor received a letter from a woman living in Venice, prominent in church circles, requesting him to adopt some sort of a resolution that would prohibit women and girls in short skirts walking along the ocean front on windy days. She wrote, "It is simply scandalous and a disgrace to my sex. On a windy day it is impossible to tell a woman of sixty from a girl of sixteen years of age by her dresses, and the display of underwear is shocking!" and urged that some steps be taken at once to squelch the malfecators.

Mayor Gerety, accompanied by a City Trustee, resolved to see for himself before he advised Chief of Police Watson to arrest the women culprits charged with being a disgrace to their sex. Accordingly he covered the ocean front, walked miles along the beautiful sandy beach of Venice, watching with eagle eye for "the disgrace to her sex" person, but returned a wiser and a better Mayor, for not only did he decline to interfere with the self-respecting women freed for an hour from the proper conventionalities of clothes, enjoying themselves like girls of sixteen, but sensibly and frankly admitted that "the City of Venice can no more regulate or lengthen the skirts of the women than it can the force of the winds."

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS

THE April number of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN will contain the first installment of "The Struggles and Triumphs of a Woman Lawyer." It will be replete with interesting, eventful, mirth-provoking experiences, though not wholly void of pathos.

Subscribe at once and help to make this publication the best and the widest read of all others.

Its high aim, accompanied by a solemn pledge is to bring to the eyes of all who read at all, **the very best and most vitally worth while information**, eliminating as far as possible things that are of no moment whatever and which make labor out of leisure instead of contributing information to pleasure.

Fill out the subscription blank and forward to 724 Merchants Trust Bldg., Los Angeles. Come aboard the splendid train and Uncle Sam's liveried boys will land you safe in the office of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN.

Already these small quarters are inadequate, and larger ones must be found to meet the needs of this newest and best publication.

"THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN'S BUILDING" sounds good! ! Enroll your name for one barrel of concrete, one dollar and a half a year, the same to be used in the promotion of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. When one hundred thousand readers are enrolled said \$1.50 shall entitle the holder to its value, interest included, in THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN Building!

Your good wishes for our immediate success will become a force we would dare not do without.

CALIFORNIA

By Fred Emerson Brooks

Hard by the blue Pacific
An Empire stands alone,
Walled in by serrate mountains,
While plenty sits the throne;
Where the climate is an Eden
Where the Winter is a Spring
Where the Summer is eternal
And the birds forever sing.

One may take a two-days' journey
In a Pullman palace train,
Through the miles of orange blossoms
And the leagues of waving grain;
There's enough to feed a Nation
In yon single field of wheat,
If they'd only come and glean it
Who are starving in the street.

Precious metals in the mountains;
E'en the sands are full of gold,
Which came down in yellow showers,
As the manna fell of old.
See the vineyards without number;
Countless tons of purple gems;
'Tis a royal country, stranger,
Where the fields wear diadems.
If the rain should ever fail us
We could irrigate with wine—
Turn the beverage of Canna
Back again into the vine;
While the miracles of Burbank
Bid old wizard Nature bear
Fruits and flowers never dreamed of
In her bounteous bill of fare.

Hoary Shasta, Sovereign Mountain,
With thy jeweled crown of snow
And thy feet in beds of flowers!
There with silken robes aglow,
Smiles the Maiden California
Formed of such enchanting mold
Sunshine Elfin's kiss her sandals—
Silver sandals laced with gold.

Surely this must be the Eden
Where the woman tempted man,
With the women still so tempting
They'd upset most any plan;
Little wonder they both yielded
Where the fruitage is so fair;
It would tempt far holier mortals,
It would lure more cautious pair.

Who can catalogue the wonders?
Who can say what there is not,
In this land of milk and honey,
Nature's only polyglot—?
Stranger mention something lacking
Here among the things that be,
And we'll take you out to view it
In this garden by the sea.

"THE ONLY GIRL"—THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. Subscribe—advertise—and DO IT NOW!

APPRECIATIONS

Miss Orpha Jean Shontz, superior court referee, a serious well poised young woman, writes us encouragingly:

Enclosed please find check for \$1.50, kindly put me down as a subscriber and supporter of The New American Woman. It is just what is needed here and I am so glad you have had the courage to start it. Success to you,

Sincerely,
ORPHA JEAN SHONTZ, Referee.

Hon. Willis H. Booth, vice-president Security Trust & Savings Bank and the Republican candidate for the United States Senate, writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I want to congratulate you on the first issue of "The New American Woman," which is just before me.

I have enjoyed it immensely and take pleasure in enclosing herewith my subscription.

Wishing you every possible success, I am,

Yours very truly,
W. H. BOOTH.

Mr. George P. Reuter, editor and publisher of the Los Angeles Review, whose hosts of admiring friends are wishing him all kinds of success, cordially approves this publication and compliments its editor. He says:

Clara Shortridge Foltz, too popular to need introduction, is the editor and publisher of the New American Woman, a monthly just issued. It should, and I know it will, appeal to the women whose cause Mrs. Foltz is always championing. It's as neat, patty and newsy as the publisher herself. Here's good luck to you. Of course, we'll exchange.

Madge Morris, the gifted poet, the author of "Ode to the Colorado Desert," "The New Liberty Bell," and other poems that will live in history, writes: Enclosed find my subscription to The New American Woman. It is a beautiful and an altogether necessary publication. May all the gods be good to you and prosper it. There is nothing women can do for its editor and publisher, that she has not deserved.

The Los Angeles Evening Herald, the faithful friend and loyal advocate of woman's cause, compliments The New American Woman and credits its editor with past achievements as follows:

With the declaration that there is nothing worth while that women may not achieve in civil and political affairs as a motto, Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, pioneer suffragist, prominent attorney, and leader of all movements for the enfranchisement of women, today launched a new magazine, "The New American Woman," which she will issue every month for the furtherance of women's interests.

For years Mrs. Foltz has lead the way to further advancements and achievements for women, and the new publication, of which she is editor and publisher, will continue the work of her lifetime.

Among the purposes of the "New American Woman" Mrs. Foltz today announced the following: the repeal of "obnoxious laws which work injustice to women;" a change in the whole judicial system; establishment of penal laws in harmony

with the best thought of the day; opposition to the erection of more jails and penitentiaries but instead the building of homestead farms and home colleges for wayward boys and girls.

We thank the Alhambra Daily Advocate for kind mention.

New Magazine

Los Angeles boasts of a magazine just launched by Clara Shortridge Foltz, attorney of that city. Mrs. Foltz calls her publication "The New American Woman." The magazine bristles with new ideas relative to women and will fill an important place in Southern California journalism. The office is at 723 Merchants Trust building.

The Los Angeles Daily Journal, the representative law record of all the courts of this city and county, and publishes daily the decisions of our Supreme Court and of our District Courts of Appeal, as also all matters pertaining to municipal and county affairs has paid the New American Woman the following gracious compliment:

The first number of the first volume of "The New American Woman" reached this office yesterday through the courtesy of the editor and publisher of this new and forceful publication. The idea responsible for the existence of "The New American Woman," originated in the brain of Clara Shortridge Foltz, who, in the initial number of her bright and inspiring publication has set the mark of her own lofty purposes—purposes which make for the elevation of woman to her rightful position beside man, on the high plane of the equality of the twain.

Clara Shortridge Foltz is known throughout the length and breadth of California as the earnest advocate of all that makes for the real and the true good of mankind. For over a quarter of a century she has labored in the cause of woman's emancipation from the thralldom of a bitter prejudice which has unjustly denied to her sex its rightful heritage of equal opportunity and equal recognition with man in that large part of the world's work the product of which so vitally and so fundamentally concerns woman's happiness—indeed, her very life.

Mrs. Foltz's voice has been heard throughout the land in a plea for justice for her sisters everywhere, and in denunciation of evil and wrong in whatsoever form manifesting. The record of her life work is a collection of many pages, all inscribed with accounts of her unselfish and untiring service for the good of others.

Surely, one whose life is so studded with rare gems of helpful service in the cause of human uplift promises much for the further help of the race through the activities of true journalistic endeavor,—a field which ever invites the strong, the willing, and the pure in heart to participation in the world's regenerative work.

"The New American Woman" gives expression to the lofty ideals and the strong convictions of its distinguished editor, who merits and should receive the financial and the moral support of all who rejoice in journalism, pure and undefiled.

You will find as you look back upon life that the moments that stand out, the moments when you have really lived, are the moments when you have done things in a spirit of love.—Henry Drummond.

THE LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

In this department will appear from time to time extracts from "Law Talks" to the Los Angeles Woman's Law Class. These talks will afford opportunity to law students for pre-legal study, and they will be useful to cultured women who desire to unite the polite graces of literature with the abstruse and serious subjects of the law.

Almost two years ago, on account of professional engagements which required the whole of my time, I adjourned the Woman's Law Class, promising to call the students together within a few months at most. I found it quite impossible to carry out this promise, for not only had I the actual duties of my office, but I took up the advocacy of certain political questions and the election to office of a gentleman who I believed (and am still of that opinion) would make an ideal United States Senator from California. His defeat was, to say the least, disconcerting. However, I did not sulk in my tent, but hoping for better things I planned to resume at once the pleasant diversion of teaching law. Then an overwhelming grief completely broke my spirit; left me without courage, and wholly unequal to sustained thought. But in some measure I have regained poise and believing that I most honor the memory of my beloved daughter in doing my best for women, I have decided to comply with the urgent request of many students, and reconvene the class. It will be open to men. Students desiring to enroll may call at 724 Merchants Trust Building, or telephone A3013, Main 3622.

There is a manifest tendency toward a more general knowledge of the law among all classes,—and, to this end, the daily papers,—the monthly magazines, and the universal press throughout the land devote much space to the publication of opinions of courts, and the elaboration of statutes.

Today the most distinguished lawyers and publicists, versed in the science of public right, are drawn upon for contributions of their learning for the legal edification of the masses. Heretofore, it was considered a waste of time and space to more than mention the most important decisions of the courts of last resort. It was reasoned that the masses had no interest in the opinions of courts, and were they to read them they could not understand them.

No interest was ever manifested toward the legal education of women, for, since time immemorial,

and until within the last quarter of a century, women were under perpetual tutelage,—their lives were circumscribed; their education was limited to the three R's, and less than one hundred years ago, the women of France were not allowed to learn the alphabet. If, perchance, they could not avoid absorption, and were discovered to have acquired learning, they were compelled to deny it, least their virtue would be challenged.

The New American Woman has not the slightest intention of "harking back" or raking over old coals, nor shall we do our glorious time the injustice of odious comparison, except it shall be found absolutely necessary for a better understanding and a higher appreciation of the laws with reference to women, their husbands, their children, their estates, the care of the aged and the incompetent,—these, and kindred topics will be outlined in this department of The New American Woman.

Information along these lines are necessary to women, who manage their own estates, or the estates of others, and particularly necessary to those women who are just beginning to realize that they must, in the order of things, prepare for the future so that interests or trusts which they now control for the benefit of others may be safely invested with a reliable bank and trust corporation whose life and authority are co-existent with the authority and approval of the State Board of Bank Commissioners.

I am confident that when women take active interest in these very common affairs of life,—regarded by many of them as mysterious, they will become at once more self sustaining,—more easily equal to the business demands of everyday life.

I believe there should be, as there really is, a larger confidence in woman,—a higher resolve that she shall do her whole duty to mankind,—material as well as moral, in the home, the municipality, the nation. This new knowledge,—these new duties must ultimately have two effects,—extend the moral power and influence of women and elevate the public service. If women are ever to become citizens of the world, they must cease regarding themselves as a second or a third class power. The high water mark of civilization, from one generation to another is measured by the intelligence of its women.

In these strenuous days of liberal education, women sense the positive vibrations of mental growth. The reckless, heedless, irresponsibility of women will gradually disappear and they will meet their obligations and duties with practical common sense.

LAW BRIEFS

"Prompt transmissal of funds collected" is regulated by custom and convenience.

In giving a deed of real estate an administrator must show his authority to sell.

The seller of a half interest in a water-power mill cannot divert the water up stream.

A bookkeeper's affidavit as to the correctness of an account is insufficient evidence.

A judicial officer acting in good faith is not liable in damages to a litigant in his court.

A deed conveying an acre of land out of a large tract is void because of uncertainty.

A wife is liable on a note to which her husband attached her name by her authority.

Living on part of the land embraced in a deed gives actual possession of all.

A city or town cannot pass an ordinance punishing people for getting on and off moving trains.

The measure of damages for cutting timber is the value of the wood in its converted condition.

Trustees cannot recover full compensation for their services if they fail to perform their duties.

The law of the state where a contract is to be performed controls with respect to the rate of interest.

One marine league, or three miles from low water mark on the shore, is fixed by the Law Maritime as within the jurisdiction of each nation along the coast.

Maritime Law relates to commerce and navigation—business transacted upon the high seas—to ships and shipping, to human beings who man those ships, and to the transportation of persons and property by sea, etc.

The territory of nations is limited to land, though it has exclusive jurisdiction over its own inland waters.

It is an elementary principle of International Law that the sea, except to a very limited extent, can not be appropriated by one nation to the exclusion of the others.

CONTRACTS—Continued

Four things are essential to the existence of a contract:

First: Parties capable of contracting.

Second: Their consent.

Third: A lawful object, and

Fourth: A sufficient cause or consideration.

From the foregoing, you will readily see that proper and capable parties is the first essential element to a legal and binding contract.

Now, having found proper parties, you must next get their consent.

There are three essentials to a good consent: First, it must be free; second, mutual and third, communicated. Don't imagine you can have a free consent if it is really not so. You cannot force a person to sign a contract and make it enforceable in law.

You cannot scare a party into signing a contract and make it worth the price of the ink it took, for the law says, that "An apparent consent to a contract is not free when obtained under duress, menace, fraud, undue influence, or mistake."

Observe that the law throws a very protecting arm over weak-kneed, weak-headed, blundering humanity. Under the law, you must cope with your equals, or in the language of the playground,—“take a boy of your size.” This at least is the true ethics of the law, and lawyers seldom fail to recognize the principle.

As I have told you, an apparent consent to a contract is not real or free when obtained under duress, menace, fraud or undue influence. Duress means the **unlawful detention of a person, his relatives or property**. If through duress you get a man to sign a contract, that contract isn't worth the paper on which it is written. Menace, consists in a threat of injury to person or property, so don't try to corral a man into signing a contract by threats, or you may let down the bars so that he can get out even if you get him in. (Continued in April Number)

In this issue of the New American Woman appears an announcement of the Chautauqua of the Pacific, a splendid educational institution which is to be located on Mt. Washington in this city. Bishop William M. Bell, that Prince of ministers, as Chancellor of the Chautauqua, is leading the movement to give Los Angeles and Southern California an institution which will strongly appeal to the public spirit of our citizens.

The picture of the proposed Chautauqua buildings may now be seen at the Metropolitan Art Exhibit on the sixth floor of the Metropolitan Building, Los Angeles.

Reducing Baths, Physical Culture

Res. Phone 28316

Miss M. L. McAlevy
MASSEUSE



Treatments at Patients' Homes by Appointment

Room 527 Hotel Lankershim

Phones: Bdwy. 5620; Home 1094

The Ventura **Free Press** pays us a kind compliment, though jocular in its general tone. We supposed that all California knew of the “progressive tendencies” of the editor of the New American Woman.

Her best energies have been devoted free and without stint to the cause of progress. Of course she “sides” with her silver-tongued brother occasionally, but that is when he happens to think as she does. Were he a “reactionary” and had refused to go forward he would long ago have lost his sisters political society. The Free Press says:

“Clara Foltz, sister of silver-tongued Sam Shortridge, started a paper for women in Los Angeles, or rather a magazine, and it is noted that she makes a specialty of political matters, which is all right enough, for women of the state are vitally interested, now that they have the privilege of voting in the state. The publisher has always been known to side with her brother in his reactionary Republican stand, and it is refreshing to note that her periodical is inclined to be progressive in several directions. She favors, for instance, a non-partisan tariff commission. Brother Sam has always shouted as loud as he could for the full dinner-pail and help for the infant industries. She wants preparedness without militarism. One of the best things in the periodical is the insistence that women register and vote. Another good feature will be discussion of law points for women. Mrs. Foltz is learned in the law and fully equipped in this direction.”

The Los Angeles Times cordially welcomes the new magazine for woman's cause and credits The New American Woman with a national spirit, as follows:

LOS ANGELES PUBLICATION WITH
NATIONAL SPIRIT

Clara Shortridge Foltz, Editor and Publisher,
Intends to Make “The New American Woman”
“an Invigorating Stimulant for the Gone-to-Seed.”

The first and February number of “The New American Woman,” published and edited by Clara Shortridge Foltz, a political leader and attorney of

Have You Tasted the

CALIFORNIA FRUIT CANDY

Manufactured by the

California Fruit, Candy & Cereals Co.

112 EAST MARKET STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

OF

PURE CALIFORNIA FRUITS

The Company is not engaged in the retail business, so if you wish to obtain any of its candy, or other products, drop it a line and there will be sent to the store that you may name, some samples to give you, and wholesale prices will be quoted on thirty days' time, with a discount for immediate cash with order.

PHONE F-4417

THE CANDY EATING PUBLIC

specially including children, must have pure candy—nothing is too good for the children.

The California Fruit, Candy & Cereals Co. guarantees its products absolutely pure.

The corporation has no preferred stock and no promotion stock. All stand together for success in producing the best and purest products to be found upon the market.



Inquiries for stock of the corporation can be made through telephone. F-2178.

Los Angeles, makes its appearance with the refreshing statement of policy that it "will not be after the manner of the ordinary woman's tiresome publication, but a reliable review, a brief abstract of our day and time—an invigorating stimulant for the gone-to-seed."

An editorial announcement states that The New American Woman is "devoted to the interests of the American people of all nationalities," and under the heading of "What We Stand For" are statements that will assure the magazine of wide approval and support; one of which is, "We believe in a protective tariff established upon a scientific basis by a commission appointed for that purpose, that will insure American labor and American products against unjust competition."

The editorial policy will also favor "national preparedness," but oppose "militarism."

Among the features of the number are: A list of notable women in Los Angeles! a timely article, "Women Voters and Registration," urging women to register; an interpretation of the law on contracts, being an extract from a talk given by the editor before the women's law class. The New American Woman will have a regular department known as "The Law of the Case," in which legal points will be expounded for the benefit of readers.

From Mrs. J. F. Durlin, secretary of the Los Angeles Million Club, member of the Woman's City Club and closely allied with that splendid body, writes as follows to the Editor of the New American Woman.

My own dear friend,
I love to call you so.
And in this little message
I want the world to know
That you are truly gifted,
And to the world been kind,
A friend to women you have been
And also to mankind.

When in your gifted presence
I seem inspired to be,
And try to emulate your greatness
And have the world to see.
That Woman is a woman's friend
As well as mothers of all men.
I want you to know I love you,
And the world like me to toast;—
Here's to the greatest of all women—
Gifted, Clara Shortridge Foltz.

—Adeline Marshall Durlin.

Prof. Howard Tripp, the genial president of the Get Acquainted Society, sends us a portion of his good cheer. He writes: "My dear Mrs. Foltz: Your New American Woman at hand. It is as pert as a sweetheart with her first beaux, or as a dear girl graduate "essayng" in real bombazine cut a la mode. Truly, as an ex-editor myself, and the president-founder of the Get Acquainted Society I want to congratulate you on your first number. To show you that I really mean it I enclose my check for annual subscription.

"Here's to the New American Woman and to its hard-working editor and publisher.

"HOWARD CARLETON TRIPP."

Fred E. Pierce
Frank I. Wheat

W. H. Pierce
C. C. Pierce

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

Incorporated

Funeral Director

810 South Flower Street

Phones Main 4780; Home 60496

Los Angeles

Mr. Miles S. Gregory, first vice-president of the Los Angeles Million Club, business man and critic, suggests that the proverbial "long-felt want" is satisfied in the New American Woman. He writes:

"I am sure that every woman in Los Angeles and Southern California will be delighted with the newsy, and the educational features which are devoted so much to the fair sex. It should be a long felt want satisfied.

My best wishes for your success.

"Very sincerely,

"MILES S. GREGORY."

The National Jeffersonian has the following kind words for us:

We have received No. 1, Vol. 1, "The New American Woman," Clara Shortridge Foltz, editor and publisher. The publication is magazine in form and delicately beautiful in makeup and in the "art preservative of art." The contents are bright, pointed and pithy, and display marked editorial and literary ability. There is plenty of room for such a publication and The National Jeffersonian bespeaks immediate success for the venture.

Good Democrats—those Jeffersonian boys! And strange, but true, the nearer they come to Republican doctrines the better they are.

1529 W. 28th Street,
Los Angeles, Cal.

February 10th, 1916.

Dear Clara Shortridge Foltz,

You amazingly courageous person! I read the first issue of your magazine on the way home last evening. I liked the first page, especially "What we stand for," and particularly the first paragraph thereof. I chuckled over your modest little editorial foreword—only the great know how to be judiciously modest.

That superb legal tone pervading the whole magazine is delicious. Chrystabel Pankhurst herself could not ooze more irrefutable logic. Hurrah, and success to you, cherie.

ALMA WHITAKER.

Hon. Eugene Daney of San Diego, distinguished lawyer, and president of the California State Bar Association, sends his subscription for The New American Woman and closes "with my very best wishes to the talented editor," etc.

TREES

I think that I shall never see
 A poem lovely as a tree,
 A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
 Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
 A tree that looks at God all day,
 And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
 A tree that may in summer wear,
 A nest of robins in her hair;
 Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
 Who intimately lives with rain.
 Poems are made by fools like me,
 But only God can make a tree.

—Joyce Kilmer.

The following gracious note comes from a modern business woman—the constructor of bewitching gowns:

My very dear friend:

"The New American Woman" called on me yesterday and today has decided to stop with me indefinitely. Everything on its pages furnish good helpful things to all mankind. And as you forget to be fearful and trust the one omnipotent power your success is assured. You know my dear that my love and best wishes are always with you. Enclosed find check for subscription for one year.

Lovingly,
 FLORENCE I. WOLLEY,

Los Angeles, Cal, Feb. 12, 1916.

David M. Foltz, City Superintendent at San Francisco of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, writes:

The New American Woman is fine—God bless the new and the old. I like the size of the magazine, its typographical appearance, and from the first to the last page I approve it. The only "timely topics" overlooked in the first number were recipes, cosmetics and dancing. But right down to brass tacks, I liked every line your dear fingers penned and your hand culled from exchanges. Yes, I do believe it will fill a vacant place in the home, the club and the reading room. Women should cooperate and assist in making the New American Woman a power in California. They know the nec-

essity of an organ to fight their battles. My only hope is that you will not work yourself to death in the cause. Thanks for your letter. I love you with all my heart. Your son, D. M. F.

Phone Fair Oaks 536

MISS M. F. HUDSON

FLORIST
 Cut Flowers and Designs
 Plants and Decorations
 A Specialty

408 East Colorado
 Opposite Hotel Maryland Pasadena, Cal.



We Make Up
 all Plain

Draperies

Free of Charge

Lambert's
 Drapery Shop

10th & Hill Sts.
 Phone F 6539

Madame Woolley

Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

"Made from California's Choicest Fruits"

Conley & Conley Company, (Inc.)

Quality

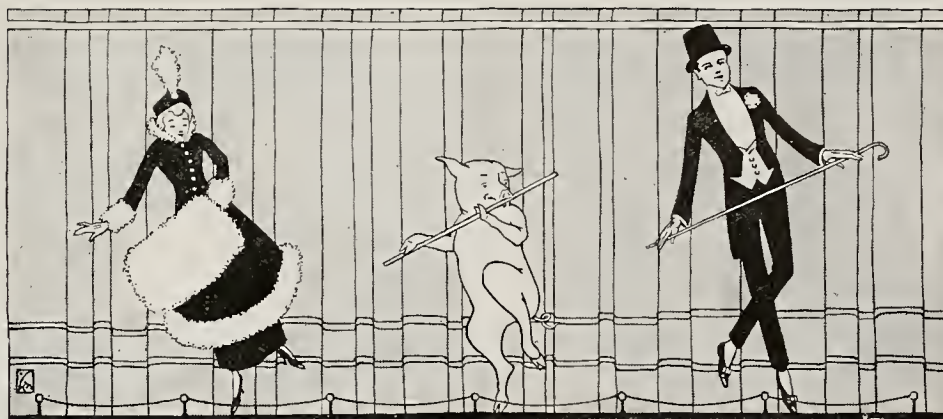
**Home-Made Jams, Jellies, Conserves, Preserves and
 Marmalades**

(If your grocer does not have it phone
 us and we will see that you are supplied)

Phone 38074

5954 Pasadena Ave.
 Los Angeles, Cal.

The Popular Meeting Place



Where those Wonderful Prize Paintings from the San Francisco Exposition may be viewed.

Where critics congregate and fashion holds sway.

The Pig and Whistle

Broadway, next to Lankershim Hotel

Candies, Ices,
Sodas

Delightful Luncheons
and Suppers

Prof. Charles Alexander, editor of The Los Angeles Post, a newspaper devoted to the best interests and upbuilding of the colored people of the western coast, writes as follows:

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

Permit me to congratulate you upon the attractive magazine which you have just issued. Both in its mechanical and literary forms it is a thing of beauty. I hope that you will have great success with it.

Sincerely yours,

CHARLES ALEXANDER.

Mr. R. D. Richards, builder and contractor and prominent member of the Los Angeles Million Club:

Have just read with a great deal of interest the first issue of "THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN," and I heartily approve it.

There is no question but what its very able editor will successfully demonstrate to the thinking public that woman's activity in public life is today just in its infancy.

May God guide and bless you in all your efforts to elevate the standard of our citizenship.

With all kind wishes,

Most sincerely,

R. D. RICHARDS.

The Glendora Gleaner compliments us as follows:

The New American Woman, a sprightly, well-edited journal devoted to the cause of women, has come to our desk. It is artistically gotten up and well nigh perfect typographically, such as will give a first impression that will be most helpful.

To Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, a well known lawyer and champion of the cause of Woman Suffrage, belongs the credit of the enterprise. It is but the consummation of a long and ardently cherished ambition on the part of Mrs. Foltz, the editor and publisher.

Able, versatile and with a strong leaning toward literature, it is a foregone conclusion that the New American Woman will be received with glad acclaim and finally become established on a sound and enduring basis.

Our friends of the Municipal News have this to say:

Clara Shortridge Foltz has become a full-fledged publisher and editor. The first issue of "The New American Woman," a magazine intended to champion the cause of equal suffrage and to seek the repeal of "obnoxious laws which work injustice to women," appeared on the news stands recently. The first number contains a personal message from the editor.

Uneasy lies the head that's crowned
But take my word upon it,
Much more distracted is the head
That has no Easter bonnet.

Specials of All Kinds
Made to Order

Home Phone F 1473

EDWARD KORNGUT

MANUFACTURER OF FINE LEATHER GOODS

Expert Repairing on Ladies' Hand Bags, Etc.
We Make Up Your Own Material.

Room 221 Superba Theatre Bldg, 520 South Broadway
Entrance Through Theatre Lobby Los Angeles, Cal.

—about Parmelee-Dohrmann's?

*Parmelee-Dohrmann's is one of the most unique stores in America,
devoted to things practical and beautiful for the home.*

Dinnerware—a hundred open stock patterns from the world's foremost factories

Silver—including Gorham, Community and hundreds of odd and beautiful pieces.

Cut Glass—a crystal room teeming with the beautiful.

Table glassware—including all the newer table appointments.

Household Goods — Cooking Utensils, Aluminum Ware, Electrical Appliances, Vacuum Cleaners, Simplex Ranges.

Art Goods—Potteries, Bronzes, Pictures, Lamps.

In all of these departments, this store maintains a peculiar leadership, one which commends shopping here to every woman.

Parmelee-Dohrmann Company

"The House of Housewares"

436-444 SOUTH BROADWAY

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

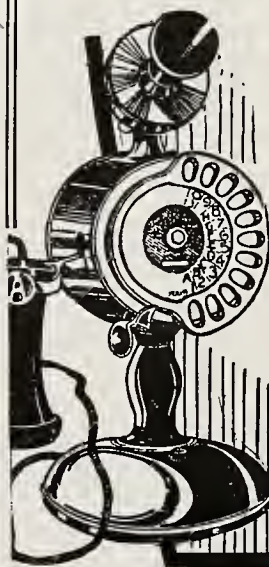
A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for
the "Home"



Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes must commend themselves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

The Chautauqua of the Pacific

A Great Educational Institution to be Built on Mount Washington in Los Angeles.

EXECUTIVE BOARD

Bishop Wm. M. Bell, D.D., LL.D., Chancellor,
James A. Baber, Ph.D., Dean, J. A. Foote, Bus. Manager,
Ruth Penn Foote, Corres. Sec'y., Dr. H. A. Dowling, Secretary.

L. E. Behymer,
D. E. Luther.

ADVISORY COUNCIL

Dr. Chas. Edward Locke,
Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt,
C. H. Parsons,
Dr. James A. Francis,
Mrs. Thomas R. Coles,
Dr. Robert F. Coyle,
Mrs. Edwin Rankin Brainerd,
Dr. Jas. A. Geissinger,
Mr. George D. Ferrell,
Dr. William Horace Day,
Mr. James G. Warren,

Mayor Chas. E. Sebastian,
Lynn S. Atkinson,
Mrs. Catherine Pierce Wheat,
Mrs. W. S. Bartlett,
Hon. Francis J. Heney,
Dr. John Albert Eby,
Mrs. Horace E. Smith,
Supt. John H. Francis,
Bishop Joseph H. Johnson,
Mr. W. J. Savage,
Mr. W. E. McVay,

Pres. George F. Boyard,
Mr. James C. Penn,
Rev. C. C. Selecman,
Wm. M. Garland,
Miss A. Elizabeth Plympton,
Dr. Russell F. Thrapp,
Rev. George F. Kennigott,
Mr. Nathan Newby,
Dr. Matt S. Hughes,
Frank A. Garbutt.

TO OUR FELLOW-CITIZENS OF LOS ANGELES:

During the last year of his life Dr. Robert J. Burdette said of the effort to establish a Chautauqua on Mount Washington: "Anything in the intellectual world of Los Angeles is possible."

Believing that our public-spirited citizens have only to know that a cause possesses real merit in order to give it their earnest and loyal support, we wish to call your attention to the proposed plan for establishing the Chautauqua of the Pacific on Mount Washington in this city.

The plan to establish a permanent Chautauqua in Los Angeles was originated by some of the citizens of Mount Washington who were inspired by the beauty of the location and its adaptability to this purpose. The idea was conceived and the work begun in December, 1913.

Like our Government, the Chautauqua is an institution "of the people, for the people, and by the people." Its purposes are uplift and human betterment. It is so broad in its scope as to include everything of human interest. The Chautauqua institution provides rest and recreation, social pleasure and intellectual feasting. It offers learning, entertainment, religious opportunity. It affords educational facilities for those who have lacked these things, and wider culture for the most cultured. In short, it is a fine addition to our system of popular education. It is a school for both the young and the old, the learned and the unlearned, inviting to its unique community life all who can come, and through its corresponding courses, extending to those who cannot come, its helpful and uplifting influences. Think of a school with no "age limit," of a fountain of knowledge that is perpetual, fields of learning that are perennial!

Bishop Vincent says: "Chautauqua is an idea embracing the 'all things' of life—art, science, society, religion, patriotism, education, whatever tends to enlarge, refine and ennoble the individual, to develop domestic charm and influence, to make the nation stronger and wiser, and to make time and eternity seem to be what they are—parts of one noble and everlasting whole."

Such an institution as this, "set upon a hill" in our midst will be far-reaching in its influence. Hearts and minds are craving the opportunities it will offer. And the Chautauqua will not only be of great intellectual and moral benefit to our people, but the grounds beautified with gardens, parks and lakes, will constitute one of the city's greatest attractions. The plan includes a car line over the hill, paved boulevards, arbors, fountains, and, crowning a beautiful knoll, a magnificent auditorium.

Mount Washington has the unique distinction of being "a mountain resort in the heart of a city." The dweller upon this hill may have the squirrels and birds for his familiar friends. Coveys of quail frequent his door-yard, wood-birds wake him with their morning songs, and the hill-sides are in turn blue with lupine, golden with mustard, and ith red holly "decked in holiday attire."

The view from the hilltop by day or by night is one of beauty and grandeur. The valleys sometimes stretch away in a distinct picture of peaceful habitation, again the mist fills them, and the gazer feels that he is beholding a broad white sea. The mountains are snow-capped or they are cloud-capped, or they stand in clear, awe-inspiring outline against a cloudless sky. "On the heights" is here not alone a poetic figure, it is an inspiring reality.

On Mount Washington, overlooking our wonderful city it is planned to build this great modern institution. Will you not help to make it possible?

In whatever measure you may contribute to the establishing of the Chautauqua of the Pacific, you are giving a great blessing to the world.

EXECUTIVE BOARD,
Chautauqua of the Pacific.

To promote this enterprise life memberships are being sold. The price is conservatively fixed at \$200.00 and the amount may be paid upon easy terms. The membership is transferable and entitles the holder to certain valuable privileges perpetually. Detailed information will be furnished upon request. The first 1500 members are to be charter members whose names are to be enrolled on a bronze tablet and hung on the walls of the auditorium building, and deposited in the corner stone.

CONDITIONAL APPLICATION FOR LIFE-MEMBERSHIP IN THE CHAUTAUQUA OF THE PACIFIC

Chautauqua of the Pacific,
424 Security Bldg.,

Dear Sirs:—I wish to co-operate in this Chautauqua enterprise. How and upon what terms can I become a charter member?

Proposed auditorium of the Chautauqua of the Pacific to crown the summit of Mount Washington, a thousand feet above sea level. To become the most conspicuous and ornamental land mark in the city, discernible for miles from every direction and commanding an unparalleled view of mountains, valleys, the cities and the sea.

Now shown at Metropolitan Art Exhibit on the 6th floor of the Metropolitan Building. Allison & Allison, Architects.

OFFICERS

MARCO H. HELLMAN,
President
IRVING H. HELLMAN,
Vice-President
C. R. BELL,
Secretary
EMANUEL COHEN,
Cashier
H. B. KELLEY,
Assistant Cashier
HENRY SCHRAFFENBERGER,
Assistant Cashier
E. R. MILLAR,
Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. H. Holliday, Chairman
L. C. Brand
Louis M. Cole
John T. Cooper
W. J. Doran
George B. Epstein
T. J. Fleming
H. C. Fryman
M. A. Hamburger
Harry L. Harris
Henderson Hayward
Irving H. Hellman
Marco H. Hellman
I. L. Hibbard
C. G. Lynch
Benjamin E. Page
E. W. Sargent
Jas. Shultz
Willard H. Stimson
W. L. Valentine

This Bank Offers to Women

—the most convenient banking service
in the city, being open **NIGHT** and
DAY to satisfy any financial needs.

—an exclusive department for ladies
in hands of competent and courteous
tellers.

Protect yourself against annoying cir-
cumstances by opening an ac-
count here today or tonight.
The regular rates of interest paid
on savings.



Hellman
Bank
COMMERCIAL
TRUST AND
SAVINGS
—SIXTH AND MAIN—
BRANCHES: TENTH AND HILL
THIRD AND SPRING
24TH AND HOOVER



SIMPLEX UTILITY COMPANY

412 MERCHANT TRUST BUILDING

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Sell the Best Lawn Sprinkler in the World

Send 15c and it will be delivered in your home. It
never gets out of fix and it will last for years.

If not satisfactory, money will be refunded

APRIL

1916

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



Clara Shortridge Foltz

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving---in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"---a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437-439-441 BROADWAY

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., APRIL, 1916

NO. 3

ARE WE PATRIOTS

"Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
'This is my own, my native land'?"

LIVES there an American who is unwilling to stand by the President of the United States in this dark hour of the world's peril and uphold him in his determination not to take orders from war-crazed lords, not to forego the enjoyment of privileges guaranteed to Americans by all the rules of international law?

But we are told that failure to meet the demand of Germany to warn our citizens not to travel the ocean on armed ships of its enemies may lead to the breaking off of diplomatic relations and ultimately to war with the Fatherland.

To THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN such disaster is impossible. In our children's veins flows the blood of the German race; to their sturdy mothers is due much of the domestic love and faithful service everywhere marked in the American character. Bound by the ties of consanguinity war between America and Germany is as unthinkable as it is horrible!

"These are the times that try men's souls." Neither political opinions nor party affiliations can have the slightest meaning to the real patriot, to the man who truly loves his country well enough to die for it.

President Wilson has kept peace at home, he has steadfastly maintained the honor of America abroad, and from the very beginning of the European war he has required what he now unflinchingly demands of all nations—obedience to the rules of international law, which for more than 200 years have recognized the right of merchant ships to carry guns for self-defense.

The rules of international law have their foundation in the necessity of life's game on the sea, just as on land we are obliged to enact and enforce laws for the protection of the decent and honest against the abandoned and vicious.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is Republican and therefore holds no brief for President Wilson; nevertheless, in common with every American patriot we agree with him in this—that the laws of humanity are immutable and that those laws should not be set aside at the behest of any military power, even if the refusal should lead to the breaking of friendly relations and finally to war itself. If it shall be found necessary to fight for the maintenance of the doctrines of this Republic, if for the salvation of the race America must bare her breast to the death-dealing missiles or plunge headlong into the fiery furnace of Europe, then "Lay on, Mac-Duff; And damn'd be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!'"

If THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN rightly understands the present fathers of this nation, they will never change her merciful laws nor swerve one jot from her humane and friendly course toward all the nations of the earth.

Everywhere the mothers of men are crying "Peace, peace!" With tearless eyes they gaze upon the blood-stained earth and in silent agony they mourn the loss of their sons. The American mother prays for the wronged and desolate woman of whatever race or clime, that the slaughter of their husbands and sons may cease; that they may return to their homes and firesides and reunited with their families, live out their allotted days in peace.

UNITED WE STAND

Just as labor united with capital is the producing cause of greater wealth so is patriotism united with intelligence the steadfast banner bearer of peace, the guarantee of constitutional liberty at home, and a righteous defense of every American to sail the seas of the world in ships of his own preference. "The sea is God's. He made it." It is ours to keep it free!

America is bound to stand by the rules and laws of civilization by which order is established and the welfare of the people is assured. And if we are in danger of attack by a ferocious mob of brothers gone mad what must we do? **Defend ourselves against** those war-sick kings and emperors blind with rage. Deal righteously with their misguided insane armies, disarm them or dispatch them if it must be.

"Still in thy right hand carry gentle Peace
To silence envious tongues.
Be just and fear not.
Let all the ends thou aimst at
Be thy country's, thy God's and Truth's."

In the Colusa Sun Mrs. Will S. Green, widow of the late beloved Surveyor-General Green, editorially comments upon the merits of our initial number, and cordially recommends the editor and publisher.

The New American Woman is a fascinating magazine edited by Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz of Los Angeles, the well known attorney-at-law. On another page will be found what Mrs. Foltz has to say regarding this new and intellectual venture from her gifted pen. As editor and publisher of the New American Woman this esteemed and talented woman will be a success. Well known for some years, she has led the advance of women on this coast. Known far and wide she has helped the cause of womanhood, as no other woman has in California. She richly deserves the support of the women of this coast for this new periodical, which comes forward now as the advance column of the great and glorious future for women of California.

MICROCOSM AND MACROCOSM

There is science in the dewdrop,
In the crystal and the flame;
There is speed in light, and power
In the howling hurricane;
There is grandeur in the cloud,
In the budding flower there's beauty,
Strength is in the torrent loud.

There's a poem in the snowflake,
A Madonna in the stone,
A landscape in the paint and brush
To only artists known.
There's a song in every whisper
Glad and tender lips let fall,
There's good in all we see and hear,
There's divinity in all.

But science is not science,
Save to whom is science known,
The sculptor's eye, alone, can see
Madonna in the stone;
The poet's only poet
To a fellow of his kind,
And the landscape only glows on one
With pictures in his mind.

And majesty and grandeur
That before our senses roll,
Are never felt, except by him,
Who has them in his soul;
And the tender song of gladness,
Of which the soul's a part,
Falls dead on him who hears it
With no music in his heart.

When through the veil of substance
At the soul of things man peers,
He sees but what is in him—
His own harmony he hears.—
The soul—the world within us,
When stripped of earthly bonds,
With the universe around us,
Exactly corresponds.

If you are going to give a
LUNCHEON or BANQUET

CALL UP THE
Food Supply Co., 211 S. Bdry
Tel. F. 1968

THE DIFFERENCE

Drop an unkind word, or careless—in a minute it is
gone,
And there's half a hundred ripples circling on and
on and on;
They keep spreading, spreading, spreading from the
center as they go
And there aint no way to stop them, once you've
started them to flow.

Drop an unkind word, or careless—in a minute you
forget,
But there's little waves a-flowing and there's ripples
circling yet;
And perhaps in some sad heart a mighty wave of
tears you've stirred,
And disturbed a life that's happy, when you
dropped that unkind word.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness—just a flash and
it is gone,
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on
and on,
Bearing hope and joy and comfort, on each splash-
ing, dashing wave,
Till you wouldn't believe the volume of the one kind
word you gave.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness—in a minute
you forget,
But there's gladness still a-swelling, and there's joy
a-circling yet;
And you've rolled a wave of comfort, whose sweet
music can be heard
Over miles and miles of water, just by dropping a
kind word.
—The Gideon.

CALIFORNIA

(A Prophecy)

Of all the world most fair,
God's shaping Hand,
Made thee, beyond compare
His cosen land.

Under serenest skies
By soft airs fanned—
Breaths of all balm and spice—
The blossom-land.

Thou from all bondage free,
Earth shall command.
Leader of destiny,
God's sun-set land.

—Ina Coolbrith.

Main 2837

Home A 2761

THE BROADWAY FLORIST

414½ South Broadway, Los Angeles

Orchids, Lilies of the Valley and American Beauties

RETAIL

FLORISTS' SUPPLIES

WHOLESALE

Floral Designs \$1.00 and Up

Cut Flowers Daily—All Varieties

Decorations—All Occasions

THE NEW WAY BOOK REVIEW

Extracts from a new book, "Civilization of the Ancient Americans in the Early Part of the 20th Century," by Professor Thinks-It's-So, Cook-Peary Professor of Things-that Seem-So, North Pole University. Copyrighted A. D. 4000.

From Publishers' Preface:

"Professor Thinks-It's-So is a very distinguished member of the faculty of North Pole University. This volume embodies the results of his researches for the past two years. Further volumes will follow as the explorations and studies of this distinguished scientist are continued."

Professor's Preface

"Only a small beginning has been made toward answering the questions that arise concerning the civilization of the ancient inhabitants of the territory formerly known as the U. S. of America and whose inhabitants were called Americans. We must remind the reader that our continent at the era of which this book treats was divided into different countries and was not one nation under one government as we know it in our day."

Chapter XIII. Superstitions.

"As we have said in the previous chapters, these people had attained a very high state of civilization in many respects, yet they seem to have had some very curious superstitions at the era we are considering.

"They believed in a huge monster which they called the 'Octopus'; this monster dwelt in an immense cavern, horrid and dark, called 'The System,' from which it emerged at times to entrap the unsuspecting, or from which it extended its huge tentacles to crush the unwary passer-by. Whether this monster was in any way related to the Jabberwock is still unknown. They seem to have paid to this monster immense tribute, but to have dreaded its power and spoken its name with bated breath."

"Some of the people believed in certain evil spirits called 'capitalists.' These evil spirits were execrated, hated and dreaded, but, nevertheless, these ancient Americans apparently never attempted to undertake any great thing for the public good without consulting the oracle of these 'capitalists,' notwithstanding they believed these creatures were to blame for all the troubles that came upon the country."

"One of the most curious things so far discovered is the fact that there were three sacred animals venerated at this time; whether different ones were held sacred in the separate districts, as in ancient Egypt, or were revered by different tribes occupying the same territory, is not yet decided, but the consensus of opinion now is that the latter condition prevailed.

"These animals were the donkey, the elephant and one whose name has been deciphered as the bull moose—this species is now extinct.

"The reason why these animals were adored is rather obscure as yet; further investigations will undoubtedly reveal the facts. As to the donkey we know by observing the few that have been preserved to our day as a remnant of the fauna of that far distant past, that it is extremely obstinate and stubborn, rarely can be induced to change its mind unless great inducements are held out with strenuous coaxings. Its devotees seem to have been those especially skilled in rapid and voluminous conversa-

tion; probably by long and arduous practise they became wonderfully adept in the same way as the ancient dervishes acquired their dexterity in whirling.

"The elephant is known to have been the most intelligent of all beasts then as now. Its strength and wonderful versatility rendered it then as now of inestimable value to men—this would easily explain the reverence paid to it. In most of the religious representations of the elephant so far discovered are certain cabalistic marks or letters whose meaning has not yet been deciphered.

"The facts concerning the bull moose are not very well known at present. The only guide we have so far is a fragment of a writing supposed to have been composed by the high priest of the chief temple dedicated to this animal; this has been tentatively translated as follows:

'The bull moose never steals; he simply takes what he wants; further indications of the bull's selfishness are found in his frequent abuse of all other moose that are smaller than himself. Rifing is another noted characteristic of the bull moose. He flies into a jealous rage at the first suggestion that there is another bull moose in the universe. I never yet saw a bull moose do a thing for anybody but himself.'

"Some light is thrown on the reference to the bull moose not stealing but taking what he wants, and to his rifling proclivities, by traces of a dim tradition of a great catastrophe brought about by a mighty struggle between the adherents of the elephant and the bull moose, in which the bull moose devotees rifled the elephant partisans of a great treasure, referred to in the inscriptions in such a cryptic manner that the esoteric meaning has not yet been ascertained."

AN IRISHMAN'S WILL

In the name of God, Amen! I, Timothy Doolan, of Ballydownerry, in the county of Clare, farmer, being sick and weak in the legs, but of sound head and heart—glory be to God!—do make this, me first and last will and auld new testiment, and first I give me soul to God whin it plases him to take it, sure—and no thanks to me, for I can't help it thin—and me body to be buried in the ground in Ballydownerry chapel, where all me kith and kin that have gone before and those that live afther me, belonging to me, are buried. Peace to their ashes, and the sod rest lightly on their bones. Bury me near me god father, Felix O'Fluthert, bechuxt and bechune him and me father and mother, who is separated all together, at either side av the chapel yard. I lave the bit of ground containing tin ackers—rale auld Irish akers!—to me eldest son, Tim. Me daughter, Mary and her husband, Paddy O'Reagan, are to get the white sow that's going to have the twelve bonifs. Teddy me sicund boy that was kilt in the war av Ameriky, might have got his pick av the powltry, but as he is gone I'll lave them to his wife who awse afore him. I bequeath to all mankind the fresh air av heaven, all the fishes av the sea they can ketch, and all the birds av the air they can shute. I lave to them all the sun, moon and stars. I lave to Peter Regerty a pint of potheen I can't finish, and may God be merciful to him.

TIMOTHY DOOLAN.

ALL THE WORLD A NEIGHBORHOOD

Count the motion pictures among the most notable of modern innovations. We have seen them begin, and we have seen them spread everywhere, but their decline and fall is not in sight yet, and does not even invite prediction. They have about them a news-imparting quality which should make them a permanent part of the apparatus of modern civilization, says a writer in "Life." All the great events are now reproduced in motion pictures. For 10 cents or more or less we have seen Colonel Roosevelt's reception abroad, and watched adventurous Yankees rope wild and raging lions in South Africa. To folks who can't afford to travel the foreign pictures are extremely edifying.

Most of the great recent inventions work to overcome space and make the people of the earth better acquainted. To that end work the bicycle, the telephone, the trolley car, the automobile, the talking machines, the motion pictures, the wireless telegraph and the aeroplanes and dirigibles. The electric light might as well be included, because it helps us to see what is going on. All these things are working, each in its particular way, to make this wired-up planet a neighborhood, and they seem to be accomplishing it mightily fast.

Lincoln the peerless, the greatest exemplar among statesmen of all nations, pointed out to us many years ago, in words that now leap with meaning, and unless we are atrophied, they will stir to action the indifferent, and strive against the prevailing tendency to regard our Constitution and laws as nothing to be obeyed, much less to be venerated. Lincoln said:

"If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and its finisher. As a nation of free men we must live through all time or die by suicide. I hope I am not overwary; but, if I am not, there is even now something of ill omen among us. I mean the increasing disregard for law which pervades the country, and the growing disposition to substitute the wild and furious passions in lieu of the sober judgment of the courts, and the worse than savage mobs for the executive ministers of justice. . . . How shall we fortify against it? The answer is simple. Let every American, every lover of liberty, every well-wisher to his posterity, swear by the blood of the revolution never to violate in the least particu-

lar the laws of the country and never to tolerate their violation by others. As the patriots of 'seventy-six' did to support the Declaration of Independence, so to the support of the Constitution and the laws let every American pledge his life, his property and his sacred honor; let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father, and to tear the charter of his own and his children's liberty. Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap. Let it be taught in schools, in seminaries and in colleges. Let it be written in primers, spelling books and in almanacs. Let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls and enforced in courts of justice. And, in short, let it become the political religion of the nation."

Our genial postmaster, Hon. Harrington Brown, writes us as follows:

The New American Woman is splendid. It is too good to last. She simply can not live up to the two initial numbers.

Hopefully yours,

Harrington Brown.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN proposes to give our postmaster the surprise of his busy life. Not only will we "live up to the standard of the initial numbers," but we will out-distance them.

Our business men and women will help us by their advertisements. Everybody will read THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN and annual subscriptions will flood the office.

"It is not in mortals to command success; but we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll deserve it."

WRITES WILL IN BLOOD

The most remarkable will of the war is the will of Private Giuseppe Emannilli of Pavia—written in blood.

Emannilli was sent to reconnoiter the enemy's trenches at Riva, on the Lake of Surda. He was discovered by the enemy and killed. When comrades discovered his body it was found that he had removed his coat, spread it out, and with a short stick dipped in his own blood, scratched a brief will that left his earthly goods to two juvenile orphan relatives.

The coat was sent to Pavia, where the will was duly executed. It will be preserved in the Italian archives.

CALL FOOD SUPPLY CO.

When Giving LUNCHEONS or BANQUET

Prompt Attention

211 S. Broadway

F1968

SIMPLEX UTILITY COMPANY

412 MERCHANT TRUST BUILDING

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Sell the Best Lawn Sprinkler in the World

Send 15c and it will be delivered in your home. It never gets out of fix and it will last for years.

If not satisfactory, money will be refunded

DON'T GO TO KANSAS, GIRLS

It is archaic and out-of-place in these enlightened days to speak of "rights granted" to woman. If she must be referred to in this manner at all, it would be nearer the truth to say "rights withheld" from women by a supposedly "superior power," etc.

The Omaha News calls attention to the recent decision of the Attorney General of Kansas where he recites the following rights "granted" to women in that great State: A woman can take back her maiden name after her husband is dead without any legal process or legislative act.

She can keep her own name when she is married.

She can persuade her husband to take her name and give up his family-name if she doesn't like it.

She can keep her maiden name for business purposes and use her husband's name for social affairs.

If she does not like either her own or husband's family-name, they can change to a name that does please them.

She can wear men's clothing without any restriction except that she must not try to pass herself off as a man.

She can vote at every election.

She can hold any office in the State and run for Congress.

She can hold property in her own right and dispose of her share of the family property by will.

She can take up a homestead or school lands as her own property.

Goodness gracious, but California is a back number!

"Patientia, patientia, Oh, Catalina, palenque arbutere continuere!"

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is read by all thoughtful women and by those who never thought before. It is approved by all men and women who have had time to read it, and regarded by those who have but heard of it as a live wire, if we are to judge by requests for the initial number, by advertising space reserved, checks for subscriptions, etc.

NEW FRIENDS WANTED

Womansland is the new name for California. THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is her agent, her minister plenipotentiary. Its editor wants to know personally every man, woman and child within its borders. While striving to be worthy of old friends, we welcome new ones into our ranks.

Phone F7339

Residence 560254

Mrs. C. E. Bean's Business School for Young Women

412 METROPOLITAN BUILDING

Entrance 315 West Fifth Street

Public Library Building

Los Angeles

Reducing Baths, Physical Culture

Res. Phone 28316

Miss M. L. McAlevy MASSEUSE



Treatments at Patients' Homes by Appointment

Room 527 Hotel Lankershim
Home F 2646

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway.

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the
Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., pending.

Vol. 1

APRIL, 1916

No. 3

"CARTHAGE SHOULD BE DESTROYED"

A beggar without gratitude and a political party without patriotism are two equally despicable factors with which society is cursed. These dangerous factors single or en masse work nothing but disaster wherever they are allowed to graze unmolested.

The beggar marks with hieroglyphics the barn door or the fence post of the places where the good housewife handed him out a meal; the political party through its bosses lines up its henchmen with the purpose of driving from its ranks the superior ones among them, thus, unwittingly, it may be, depriving the state and the nation of the value of their councils and co-operation.

These bosses believe that to promote themselves, the power of the ablest among them, as Cato said of Carthage, "should be destroyed."

The wishes of the people and their needs mean nothing to these vain, self-seeking political mendicants. The people themselves fall asleep and permit the superfluous and mediocre to rise over the great and take seats among the mighty.

To diminish this evil should be the aim of all true Republicans; when a clique of politicians reaches such a pitch of insolence **they should be destroyed.**

"The time is out of joint, Oh cursed spite
That ever I was born to set it right."

(Hamlet.)

MEXICO AND OLD GLORY

It is not revolutionary to say what everybody knows—that the invisible dividing line between this glorious land of peace and war-stricken Mexico should be erased.

The almost childlike simplicity of the rank and file of the Mexican people should move the statesmen of America to consider more carefully the outlook for permanent peace among them. The genius for self-government is wanting in the make-up of our Mexican brother. He lacks the communal spirit, cares little for the spiritual or moral side of his nature, and apparently believes it necessary to fight in the ranks of some self-appointed hero.

America should intervene in Mexico by an armed force of trained soldiers whose skill and endurance will over-match and rout the bandits and blackguards that sit in the so-called President's chair in the city of Mexico or roam the plains or hills in the mountains of that favored land.

Then by virtue of the power and authority of the Constitution of the United States "form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to the people of Mexico and their posterity."

Then run up our flag to its highest height and proudly let it wave over a united, a free and happy people, establish public schools, teach the rising generation the English language, and enlist the interest of the ignorant mothers in knowing something more than how to make tortillas.

HON. LOUIS D. BRANDEIS

President Wilson has evidenced a noble sense of justice as well as of proportion in nominating Louis D. Brandeis for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The list of lawyers fitted for that office is short—in fact, there are very few who may be considered at all as representative of the great lawyers who have adorned that exalted Court.

It is not recorded that Mr. Brandeis sought the position and we may rightly assume that he did not. Here then is a man whom the office seeks—an anomaly in modern times.

The world's eye and the public press for many years have had Mr. Brandeis and his big ideas in plain view. He has been in the forefront of many legal battles and has won the approval of all fair-minded judges. Lawyers everywhere have learned to admire him, his ability, his sound learning, and his keen analytical methods in the trial of cases.

His fearless untiring nature has challenged the admiration of all who have followed his career. If he is inclined to the defense of the common people, if he has shown, as it is alleged, a degree of sympathy for the working man and his interests, then the Senate's approval of the President's nominee is "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

THE SCHOOL TEACHER

At the forthcoming Legislature the women of California will demand the restoration of the poll tax, the repeal of which robbed every school teacher in the State, drove many of them from their profession and reduced them and their dependents to want and despair.

It is not nice to say, "I told you so," but the writer of these lines proclaimed in advance the fate that would certainly fall upon our public schools if the people blindly voted to repeal a tax which paid, approaching nearly a million dollars into the State treasury.

Legislation should be just and laudable and grounded upon knowledge and reason. No good citizen can afford to vote away the teachers' salaries nor stop the building of school houses in a blind effort to reform what doesn't need reforming.

Hon. Willis H. Booth, who looks the part of a United States Senator, made a brilliant speech before the Federated State Societies on the occasion of its annual dinner on the evening of the 17th inst.

WORK

A Song of Triumph

Thank God for the might of it,
 The ardor, the urge, the delight of it—
 Work that springs from the heart's desire
 Setting the brain and soul on fire—
 Oh, what is so good as the heat of it,
 And what is so glad as the beat of it,
 And what is so kind as the stern command,
 Challenging brain and heart and hand?

WORK

Thank God for the pride of it,
 For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,
 Sweeping the life in the furious flood,
 Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,
 Mastering stupor and dull despair,
 Moving the dreamer to do and dare,
 Oh, what is so good as the urge of it,
 And what is so glad as the surge of it,
 And what is so strong as the summons deep,
 Rousing the torpid soul from sleep?

WORK

Oh, what is so good as the pain of it,
 And what is so great as the gain of it,
 And what is so kind as the cruel goad,
 Forcing us on, through the rugged road?
 Thank God for the swing of it,
 For the clamoring hammering ring of it,
 Thank God for a world where none may shirk,
 Thank God for the splendor of work!

—Angela Morgan.

THANKS TO ALL

But that the editor of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is immune from that dangerous malady known as Big Head, she certainly could not expect to escape a slight attack if she imagined for a moment that she really deserved the many kind words and flattering compliments received concerning the initial numbers of this magazine.

I want here to thank one and all of my friends for their kind co-operation in the task I have set before me. There are many wrongs to be righted, many evils to be overcome if civilization is to endure.

We dare not stop to argue with the dissenter, we will not deal in ordinary platitudes, nor speak in the language of the sophist. But we will reach for the skyline of thought and strive with patience and perseverance to prove that there is a vast difference between palaver and performance.

Again thanking you all I am and will be,

Faithfully yours,

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN can be had at all leading news stands, 15 cents a copy. Annual subscription \$1.50 by check or Postal Order. Address THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN, 724 Merchants Trust Bldg., Los Angeles.

Banking for Women

Our 3% savings accounts with checking privileges are enabling hundreds of women to conduct their household and personal affairs in a more businesslike manner.

Interest monthly provided balances are not less than \$300.

These accounts are tax exempt and may be opened by mail.

Courtesy is a prominent feature of Security Service.

SECURITY TRUST
& SAVINGS BANK

Resources over \$45,000,000

SECURITY BUILDING
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

THE MINUTE TO SPARE

Oh, what will you do with the Minute to Spare?
 The gay little, stray little Minute to Spare?

That comes from the clime

Of old Plenty of Time,

With never a worry and never a care.

We'd better beware of the Minute to Spare—

That wee little, free little Minute to Spare,

And never refuse

The Minute to use

That's always so ready one's burdens to bear.

—Frank Walcott Hutton.

Myer Siegel & Co.

445 S. Broadway
Los Angeles

Womens, Misses and Childrens
Garments
Popular Prices

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

Chapter I

IF some grave and formal dispenser of justice were to rise before me as with pencil in hand I attempt these first words of my story I would write "The End," plead guilty, waive examination and take my sentence here and now.

And but that I am conscious of an unperformed service to women of our generation, and desiring to encourage and strengthen them to meet and overcome opposition, to create a new and a better public opinion among women themselves and to arouse in them a realization of the duties they owe to civilization, I would not begin, much less hope to finish the promised story of the struggles and triumphs of a woman lawyer.

Again, I hesitate to impart my experiences least I may invoke your sympathy, whereas I prefer to interest you in the detail of happy events. However, you may as well know now as at any time, mine has not been a path of roses or of singing birds. I love the beautiful and I love the sunshine. My ever joyous spirit seeks fun without malice, wit without grossness, humor without extravagance. I love the world and I want to be able to give good and substantial reasons for permission to live within its mortal confines.

Possibly through columns of *The New American Woman*, which will carry this story, I may disclose some reason for my existence. In any event I press down upon the waiting paper the first words of the story of how a sensitive, conventional young woman undertook the formidable task of convincing the world that woman's sphere was limited only by her capabilities and her powers.

I crave the tolerance of all my friends, including the literary critics, for the hurried style, and the more or less imperfect phrasing as I proceed to throw from the table-book of memory a few of the incidents of a career which though wholly without adventure, is crowded with noteworthy incidents, and with startling points of contact with a world I seek to serve and a profession I hope to have adorned.

Since my earliest recollection I differentiated human beings between the useful and the useless, the industrious and the loafer, the constructor and the destroyer. I analyzed and synthetized men and women—particularly women. I could not avoid looking straight through the deeds of men, nor cease my activity in the interests of women. Somehow, despite my training I found myself regarding women as a class and Atlas-like with the weight of the world upon them.

To my precious mother only I submitted my seeming childish views. She sympathized with me at least, the while she bade me to "be more prudent and to wait until I was older before I should think upon such matters." But I continued to embarrass her with unusual questions.

My father was a student and himself interested in every important question of the day. He noted with pride the tendency of his one daughter to abstruse thinking and frequently in my presence said to my mother, "I'm sorry that girl was not born a boy, for then she would have become a great law-

yer." "It is too bad, daughter," he often said, "that you are a girl, for if you were a boy I would educate you for the law—you would make a great lawyer."

I did not relish this opinion of my father. I thought his remark uncomplimentary to me. I did not fancy the idea of being a boy. I believed then, as I know now, that woman is the salt of the earth, the saving grace of humankind.

To end the whole matter my mother remarked to my father in her most serious voice, "Elias, you should not tell that girl that she could become a great lawyer, for some of these days she will take it into her head to study law, and if she does, nobody on earth can stop her."

While not yet sixteen years of age I met and loved and ran away from school and we were married without parental advice or authority. At nineteen I was the proud mother of three of the most beautiful and healthy babies ever born; those indeed were "Better Babies." In fact, from that day to this I have never seen any babies like them!

And still I thought and read whatever I could get hold of. I was and am a worshipper of home and all that pertains to that institution. There is no task that I prefer above another. I love to wash dishes and clean house and cook and sew and all the rest of it. However, it is a poor excuse of a woman who does not care for the things that make for the happiness of her husband and family, and a still poorer excuse of a woman who takes no interest in the affairs of her country, who is too much engrossed in minor affairs to help society solve its intricate and vexatious problems.

Daniel Webster, away back in 1840, like the immortal fifty anti-suffragists of Los Angeles in the campaign of 1911, would confine women's activities to household duties! Even Webster statesman that he was could not see that sex had no monopoly on thought; that the paths of men and women lay along the same great highway; that to stunt the mother was to rob the child. But we care not as to what Webster thought of us, nor regarded seriously the opinions of that coterie of fine fellows the "Immortal Fifty Antis," among whom were the debonair Oscar Mueller, the scholarly Geo. Patton, the exclusive ex-United States Senator Frank Flint, the lovable John McGroarty, et al.

We laugh to read again in the *Los Angeles Times* of September, 1911, the sweet nothings they had to say in defense of their time-honored prerogatives and how very naughty, to say the least, it was that "a few self assertive women sought to compel their wives and other women folk" who did not want to vote and who never, never would vote" etc., ad nauseam—though it is now noticeable that many of these same women are first at the polls on every election day, and they are better politicians than any of their gallant defenders.

Our cause also needed defense—and just to show those boys that we were equal to the task—made formidable by the dignity represented in the opposition, the Votes for Women Club held an "indignation mass meeting" after our own jolly fashion. We each did our best to totally demolish said "Immortal Fifty Antis." It was a great treat to listen to the wit and badinage of beloved Mary Foy, secretary of the club, as she hoisted them en masse from the jungle of their misinformed environment

touching the rights of the female person. I helped her along the best I could, and we closed the mass meeting with fifty dollars in the contribution baskets and not a single "anti" left to tell the tale!

However the battle for suffrage was won by a small majority. Women delight in expressing their opinions at the ballot box; they have never tired of its use, would not relinquish the privilege of voting. Mrs. Frederick W. Colburn to the contrary.

The Prophecy

I had always maintained that when women were granted suffrage, woman lawyers would receive better fees and a larger share of business. The showing has not been perceptible, but nevertheless, women lawyers will go right on, studying and perfecting themselves for the "big business" that is sure to come.

Firm Purpose

Serene of thought, against a world of opposition, with a calm, firm purpose, I applied for admission to Hastings College of Law, a branch of the University of California.

The words of my dear mother still rang in my ears: "If that girl ever takes it into her head to read law nothing on earth can stop her." Indeed, that was prophecy! For as I look back over the hard journey and recall the difficulties which seemed insurmountable, and the obstacles that would have awed the heart of the stoutest man, I am amazed at my own temerity!

And however I may embroider the story with flowers of my fancy, my march through the Hastings College of Law was confronted by the opposition of as accomplished cavaliers as ever deigned to oppose fair lady. My name was on every tongue; the daily papers and the monthly magazines were filled with flattering mention of my exploits.

The wary and calculating lawyers looked askance at me, but as a rule the able men at the Bar of California praised my efforts and allowed no opportunity to pass for a pleasant greeting or an encouraging word.

(Continued in May number.)

SHE

I asked her husband, chafingly,
 "Who darns your socks?" He answered, "She."
 "But she's a suffragette," I said.
 "She darns the better," answered he;
 "What they do they do thoroughly;
 And so does She."
 To took me to his nursery,
 And showed the twins and other three.
 "Whoever puts you all to bed?"
 I asked the eldest, laughingly.
 "Why, mother does; but Bob and me
 Can help, you see."

And, later, when She gave me tea,
 The secret was revealed to me:
 "And what about yourself?" I said.
 "The Suffragette vocabulary
 Has no such words as Self and Me."
 Responded She.

Votes for Women.

IS IT WORTH WHILE?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother,
 Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
 It is worth while that we jeer at each other,
 In blackness of heart—that we war to the
 knife
 God pity us all in our pitiful strife!

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
 God pardon us all for the triumphs we feel
 When a fellow goes down; poor, heart-broken
 brother,
 Pierced to the heart—words are keener than
 steel
 And mightier far for woe or for weal.

Were it not well in this brief little journey,
 On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
 We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
 Ere folding the hands to be and abide,
 For ever and aye, in dust at his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other;
 Look at the herds all at peace on the plain;
 Man, and man only, makes war on his brother,
 And dotes in his heart on his peril and pain,
 Shamed by the brutes that go down on the
 plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
 Some poor fellow traveler down to the dust?
 God pity us all! Time too soon will us tumble,
 All men together, like leaves in a gust;
 All of us humbled down into the dust.

—Joaquin Miller.

EDITORIAL SIDE-THOUGHTS

Who shall vindicate men or women whose homes are childless, and who are in every way capable of caring for and supporting a friendless child, and yet who shut their eyes and close their hearts against all approach of children?

Why, there are enough childless homes in this broad land to care for every homeless child if there were hearts in the breasts of the childless men and women.

MUSING EN PASSANT

It is noticeable that among many necessary qualifications for a President of the United States, Col. Roosevelt speaks a language everywhere level to the most ignorant citizen. His is a clear stream of current English. In the plainness and strength of his periods his thoughts often break forth with a sort of rusticity and coarseness unusual with scholars. His style is homespun, not manufactured; he is original and inimitable; he is fearless and unconquerable!

The Chicago Convention dare not bring back to the people an unfinished product. They want the very best man to lead the Republican party back to sanity. Who is he? **Don't all speak at once!**

"Some are born great—
 Some achieve greatness—
 And some have greatness thrust upon them."
 (Twelfth Night)

Employers:—

You should be interested in an organization which you support, which gives you efficient service and which is seeking to exemplify the principle that no man or woman should be compelled to pay a fee for the privilege of going to work.

PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU of Los Angeles District

Under Joint Management of State of California and City of Los Angeles. Absolutely no fee.
206 S. BROADWAY Home 10757

206 FRANKLIN ST.
Bdwy 6624

THE LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of **THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN**. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

In this department will appear from time to time extracts from "Law Talks" to the Los Angeles Woman's Law Class. These talks will afford opportunity to law students for pre-legal study, and they will be useful to cultured women who desire to unite the polite graces of literature with the abstruse and serious subjects of the law.

CONTRACTS—Continued

But if the party pleads insanity to avoid his contract, the burden of proof that he was insane when the contract was made rests upon him. You will find it rather a risky business to contract with a minor or an insane person or a married woman, for though the contract may be binding on you—it is like Miss Flora McFlimsey's promise to marry: "'Tis a kind, or a sort of agreement you see, that is binding on you but not binding on me."

With reference to aliens: under the Common Law an alien could not dispose of land either by will or otherwise. He might possibly hold it himself, but could not sell or give a valid deed. If an alien purchase or if the land be devised to him, he may hold it, but upon his death the land will escheat to the state. Any contract an alien might make under the Common Law with reference to the land would be utterly worthless.

But our Constitution steps in and justly makes a change in this matter. With us, "Foreigners of the white race, or of African descent, eligible to become citizens of the United States under the naturaliza-

tion laws thereof, while bona fide residents of this State shall have the same rights in respect to the acquisition, possession, enjoyment, transmission and inheritance of property as native born citizens. (Const. Cal. Art. 1, Sec. 17.)

Again, under the Common Law, a married woman could not make a contract at all. In fact, by marriage, the two become one, and of course—that one in law at least, was the husband. The identity of the woman was lost. She could either sell, trade, sue nor be sued. But the laws of California, and in fact, all the highly progressive states of the Union, have made many salutary changes in this behalf.

There yet remains many wrongs to be righted, and much work to be done before women stand equal with men in the law. However, women should feel encouraged to go on in the good work, perfecting themselves, and encouraging their daughters, to be helpful companions and partners of men, leaving to public opinion the final and just arbitrament of every contention.

Cannot Alter Legal Relation

In California, "either husband or wife may enter into any engagement or contract with each other, or any other person, respecting property, which either might, if unmarried, but they cannot alter their legal relations, except as to property." So bear in mind that you may sell as much as you please to, make as many contracts as you please with a married woman, provided she has **separate** property; because if she fails to keep her contract and she has separate property, you can sue and recover, but if she has no separate property, then look out, for your contracts with her are as good as nothing—**provided** that her contract was not to **pay for necessities**, etc. See Amendm'ts, C. C., 171.

Well-to-do Bachelors

Then again, don't give credit to the husband because his wife is earning good wages, for "the earnings of the wife are not liable for the debts of the husband." Neither must you trust a man because his wife has property, for "the separate property of the wife is not liable for the debts of the husband, but is liable for her own debts contracted before or after her marriage." And still further, don't you ever assist in a matrimonial scheme to marry off the well-to-do bachelors of Los Angeles, with the view of making him put up for unpaid milliners and dry goods bills, contracted before the marriage; for, however praiseworthy your aims may be, bear in

mind that the statute is in direct derogation with the Common Law on this point, that is to say: "separate property of the husband is not liable for the debts of the wife contracted before the marriage."

Fraud is another element that vitiates a contract, and consists in general terms in any act fitted to deceive, or in misleading any person to his prejudice. Undue influence consists in taking unfair advantage of another's weakness of mind, confidence, necessities or distress. I always have thought that when a woman chanced to be in love with a man, and while she was in that state of mind he induced her to marry him, it was a clear case of undue influence, but, the law is the other way.

It is a time honored maxim in jurisprudence that, "He who consents to a contract is not wronged by it."

The marriage contract is a personal relation, arising out of a civil contract—and the measure of the obligation, or the consideration. (Continued in April number.)

The same legal rule applies to a man who while overcome by the sweet blandishments of a coquette, marries, her, he must grin and bear it. The law offers him no remedy. (Continued in May Number)

The Retail Grocers' Association is holding its third annual Pure Food Show in the Robinson Building, March 15th to April 1st.

The people of Los Angeles should see this splendid exhibition of home industries and encourage the enterprises.

A List of the Exhibitors Follows:

Crescent Creamery Company, Excelsior Cereal Milling Co., Newmark Brothers, Los Angeles Soap Company, National Chemical Co., Johnson, Carvell & Murphy Cero Co., Parrott & Co., California Orange Jelly Co., Nutro Baking Co., Schalk Chemical Company, California Citrus Cream, Mapl-X Mfg. Co., Crown Laundry & Cleaning Co., Jantzen Railsbach Co., Inland Crystal Salt Co., Joannes Brothers Company, Ben Hur Products, Great Western Milling Co., Morehouse Mustard, Mt. Vernon Cream Company, Globe Milling Company, Lord Motor Car Company, W. E. Sprouse & Company, Leslie Salt Co., Mission Baking Powder Co., Phospho Health Food Co., The Ekenberg Co., Castruccio Bros. Olive Oil Co., Food Supply Co., Kidder's Olives, Jevne Grocery Co., Cudahy Packing Co., Bowles Brothers Pancake Co., Holsum Baking Co., W. R. Coon Oranges, California Fruit Growers' Exchange, Roman Meal Company, Los Angeles Olive Growers' Assn., Whitehead Bros., Earl Cowan Company, C. E. Cumberson Co., Arden Dairy Robbins Ranches, Sperry Flour, Beacon Light Co., Curtis Ripe Olives, F. E. Newberry Electric Company, Madame Fairchild Toilet Article Company, Mrs. Porter's Products, J. C. Stephens, Lightning Silver Plate Polish, Drake-Clapp Electric Company.

FOR FEAR

For fear of prowling beasts at night
They blocked the cave;
Women and children hid from sight,
Men scarce more brave.

For fear of warrior's sword and spear
They barred the gate;
Women and children lived in fear,
Men lived in hate.

For fear of criminals today
We lock the door;
Women and children still to stay
Hid evermore.

Come out! Ye need no longer hide!
What fear you now?
No wolf nor lion waits outside—
Only a cow.

Come out! The world approaches peace,
War nears its end;
No warrior watches your release—
Only a friend.

Come out! The night of crime has fled—
Day is begun;
Here is no criminal to dread—
Only your son.

The world, half yours, demands your care;
Waken and come!
Make it a woman's world, safe, fair,
Garden and home.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

The Los Angeles Examiner, the friend of all who strive for the public welfare, has the following kind notice:

Clara Shortridge Foltz has become a full-fledged publisher and editor. The first issue of "The New American Woman," a magazine intended to champion the cause of equal suffrage and to seek the repeal of "obnoxious laws which work injustice to women," appeared on the news stands yesterday. The first number contains a personal message from the editor, which explains why she has started the magazine.

Madame Woolley

Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

Fred E. Pierce
Frank I. Wheat

W. H. Pierce
C. C. Pierce

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

Incorporated

Funeral Director

810 South Flower Street

Phones Main 4780; Home 60496

Los Angeles

"Made from California's Choicest Fruits"

Conley & Conley Company, (Inc.)

Quality

Home-Made Jams, Jellies, Conserves, Preserves and Marmalades

(If your grocer does not have it phone us and we will see that you are supplied)

Phone 38074

5954 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal.

THE MUSIC WORLD

We welcome to Los Angeles Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry de la Plate, who have but recently returned from Paris where they have been pursuing their musical studies. Mr. de la Plate possesses a magnificent bass voice; he is well known abroad for his wonderfully dramatic artistry in singing. Los Angeles music lovers have a great pleasure in store for them, for he is soon to be heard in recital before the Woman's Federation, under the auspices of the Hollywood Club.

Mrs. de la Plate was formerly Miss Dorothy B. Smart, a graduate of the Cumnock School of Expression in Los Angeles. It was while paying a visit to his dear friend, Mr. Arthur Alexander, five years ago at his studio in Blanchard Hall that Mr. de la Plate met the charming girl who was to take his name.

After their marriage the happy couple left Los Angeles for what was once gay Paris, where they continued their studies until the horrors of war made further progress impossible.

Mr. de la Plate has opened a studio in Blanchard Hall and our sincerest wishes for great and continued success attend him.

Mrs. Bean's Business School for Young Women is what is needed in this and in every community. To meet the requirements of a business life women must be equipped for the race. No laggard need apply.

Read Mrs. Bean's announcement in another column, and when you call at the Business School for Women ("She is not young, she is not old"), please say you read about it in THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN.

Los Angeles Million Club. Business lunch for men and women every Wednesday, 12 o'clock noon, in the basement of the Merchant Trust Building, 211 S. Broadway. Able speakers on live topics. Lunch 35 cents. Public welcome. Ring Million Club, F 2119, for reservations.

Hon. John W. Ballard, the able advocate and senior state senator of California writes us most kindly as follows:

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I find on my desk this morning, March issue of "The New American Woman," with which I am very much pleased. I wish to express my gratification that you have adopted this publication, as a very appropriate vehicle to give wider scope and more extended publicity to your convictions and views upon public questions, which the people of Californit have grown to respect for your candor, without bitterness, your keen perception and honesty of purpose, your aggressiveness borne of a natural and acquired disposition to battle for the eternal principles of right in civil, political and social matters.

May this venture succeed beyond your fondest hopes, and add another plume to your large collection, earned by your wonderful energy throughout a busy life.

I am, sincerely your friend,

J. W. BALLARD.

NEVER GIVE UP

"Never give up, it is wiser and better
Always to hope than once to despair
Throw off the yoke with its conquering fetter
Yield not a moment to sorrow or care.

"Never give up though adversity presses,
Providence wisely has mingled the cup;
And the best counsel in all our distresses
Is the stout watchword, Never Give Up."

A correspondent writes:

"The excellent article entitled 'Hypothetical Enemy' in The New American Woman, the inspiring new magazine, should be quoted. Doubtless you will say more on the subject hereafter, for both sexes require instruction in this important particular. If all the thinking men and women subscribe to the magazine and become better informed on this subject, a great advance will have been made."

E. H. R.

TILL EVENING TIME

Light of the Years!
 The way is all unknown—
 Make plain my path to me,
 Give me a faith serene—
 The end I cannot see!
 Deepen my trust! Brighten my hope!
 Ere comes the evening time—
 O Light of the Years!

Light of the Years!
 Give me a work to do—
 A life in service spent!
 If mine but humble part,
 Give me a soul content!
 Sweeten my heart! Dispel my pride!
 Ere comes the evening time—
 O Light of the Years!

Light of the Years!
 Give me a vision clear
 To see and know the right!
 A courage that is strong
 To do it with my might!
 Quicken my powers! Enlarge my mind!
 Ere comes the evening time—
 O Light of the Years!

Light of the Years!
 In midst of Life's hard fight,
 And its strife and stress,
 When burdened oft with care,
 Thy presence soothes distress—
 Strengthens my soul and nerves my will
 To toil till evening time—
 O Light of the Years!
 —Joseph Henry Ayres, in the Christian Herald.

CHAUTAUQUA OF THE PACIFIC

It is with keen satisfaction that the New American Woman announces the movement to give Los Angeles and Southern California a great Chautauqua is making substantial progress. The directors of the Chautauqua of the Pacific assisted by a strong advisory council will soon make public their matured plans for one of the most laudable and ambitious enterprises ever undertaken in the West, for the promotion of education, religion, and social service.

MEN READ IT FIRST

After carefully reading THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN send it along the line. Enclose it in a neat, specially made embroidered linen cover, with addressed tag attached your suburban sister, in return will send her favorite magazine to you. Thus the magazine is read and read and read until the next issue appears. Can anyone gainsay the value of magazine advertising?

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE
INVESTMENTS

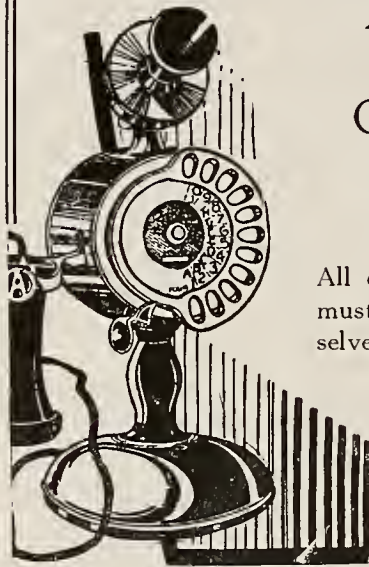
Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented

Room 523 321 West 3rd Street

Los Angeles

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for
 the "Home"



Automatic
 Speedy
 Confidential
 Accurate
 Reliable

All of which attributes
 must commend them-
 selves to the Homemaker

Contract
 Department
 716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physical-ly, morally and intellectually.

A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

APPRECIATION

We thank the Western Journal of Education for the following graceful compliment:

Clara Shortridge Foltz, the well known lawyer, orator, and public spirited woman, has issued a magazine entitled "The New American Woman." The Journal contains a number of brilliant editorials in behalf of women, and evidences of special literary merit; and reflects the optimistic character, the charming personality of the editor and publisher. The subscription price is \$1.50, and published in Los Angeles, Cal.

From Prof. E. A. Ross of the University of Wisconsin Department of Political Economy:
My dear Mrs. Foltz:

Accept my best wishes for the success of your most attractive magazine.

Very sincerely yours,

E. A. ROSS.

We gratefully acknowledge the following from California's popular and ever beloved former Governor and Ex-United States Senator:

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz,

Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have to thank you for your esteemed note enclosing me one of the first copies of "The New American Woman." I am sure I shall read the same with much pleasure and instruction as I do everything that emanates from your facile pen. Since my return from Washington I have been in poor health, and have found it quite difficult to attend to public affairs as well as my personal business. This I trust you will accept as my apology for not writing you an article on some one of the leading questions of the day. I enclose herewith postal order for subscriptions as noted below, and hoping that the new publication will prove an advantage to you, and will be a great benefit to the public, I am, with kindest regards and best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

GEO. C. PERKINS.

We are grateful to Dr. Locke, the brilliant scholar and orator, for his kind words and wishes expressed as follows:

My Dear Mrs. Foltz:

Thank you very much for the initial copy of your magazine, "The New American Woman." It is thoroughly virile in its contents and there is certainly a place for just such a periodical. I do not know any one who is so thoroughly equipped as yourself to conduct the enterprise. I felicitate you upon your audacity in entering the already crowded journalistic field, but I know great success will attend your efforts.

With all good wishes, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Charles Edward Locke.

Our thanks to Col. H. Z. Osborne, Ex-President of the Chamber of Commerce, and former member of the Board of Public Works, for the following kind expression:

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have received The New American Woman and like it very much. In fact, the quality of the matter you publish, in my opinion is better than that of any woman's publication that I have seen.

I wish you all success in the enterprise, and in this wish Mrs. Osborne joins me.

I inclose check for \$1.50 for a year's subscription.

Yours very truly,

H. Z. Osborne.

Read The New American Woman and if it rings true, then subscribe eo instanti!! Send check or Postal Order, 724 Merchants Trust Bldg., Los Angeles.

To Mr. Samuel T. Clover of the Los Angeles Graphic we return thanks for the following gracious compliment which we will strive to deserve:

To an Esteemed Contemporary

In the spirit of the eternal feminine, undaunted by the discouragements of the times and the fate of several excellent predecessors recently in the local field, The New American Woman has made her bow to the women of California, particularly, and to the women of the country, generally. Following the policy laid down in the initial number of the March issue reiterates the complete equality of woman with man before the law, not alone in the enjoyment of its privileges but in the fulfilment of its duties and the payment of its penalties. Clara Shortridge Foltz, its capable editor and publisher, has launched a bright, clean, liberal-minded sheet appealing to the loyalty of woman to woman. One of the most practical departments of the new magazine, conducted by the editor personally, is that devoted to the law as it relates to women. Other phases of woman's endeavor are touched in a variety of terse articles. The Graphic extends felicitations. Long live The New American Woman, and may her radiance continue as the noonday sun.

GOOD WORDS FOR THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

We acknowledge receipt of the following from the Progressive editor of the Chico Enterprise, ex-candidate for Secretary of State:

"To the New American Woman, Los Angeles, Cal.

"Dear Mrs. Foltz: Thanks for Vol. 1, No. 1 of The New American Woman. I am sending the Enterprise to you. We are Progressive but I know you are big enough to overlook a little thing like that. Should you exchange with us send magazine to me personally so I shall be sure to see it. Sincerely, F. J. O'Brien."

"They also serve who only stand and wait." The editor of The New American Woman has waited patiently and long for some one or more of the lost sheep of the Republican party to recognize her loyalty to everything and everybody progressive—for be it known, she herself was the first among them, as the record shows. However, to forgive is divine and the sanction of the law in re stray sheep will be remitted if the Enterprise, like the prodigal son of old returns to the fold with a proper degree of penitence. The road is fine, come on, Mr. O'Brien, and bring your hosts of readers with you. Let us all pull together this time and place our grand old California at the head of the Republican column where she belongs.

From Dr. A. J. Scott, the genial and magnetic president of the Los Angeles County Republican Club, come the following good words of cheer:
Editor New American Woman.

Dear Mrs. Foltz: Permit me to hand you my check and to ask you to enter my name as a subscriber to your most charming magazine. I wish you every success in your new enterprise and may it be as entertaining to all your readers as it is to me.

Sincerely yours,

DR. A. J. SCOTT,
628 Auditorium, City.

Judge Thomas P. White, who is forefront in every good work for the public welfare, sends the following appreciative words:

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I beg to acknowledge receipt of the initial number of the New American Woman, and I want to assure you that a perusal of its contents was both interesting and instructive. I enjoyed very much the reading of your message as publisher and editor of this valuable paper, and I enclose herewith my check for annual subscription. I know that by virtue of the fact that you are in charge of the editorial columns, subsequent issues will be as good as the initial issue. The New American Woman will be a fearless advocate of truth and equality and a champion of every cause and principle that is right and just.

With best wishes for your continued success, I remain,

Very truly yours,

THOS. P. WHITE.

Mme. Nordi, an accomplished artist of Los Angeles, whose beautiful soprano voice has charmed the multitude within halls and out of doors, now touring the Southern States with her concert company, writes from Tennessee as follows:

"Please find enclosed subscription to The New American Woman. I shall anxiously look forward to its arrival, having every confidence in its editor I know that I shall enjoy every word she has to say. Your fond friend, Mme. Nordi Shofner."

From the gifted Mrs. James Henry Ballagh, president of the Matinee Musical Club of Los Angeles, we are in receipt of the following gracious favor:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

All hail to the "New American Woman." It is meet and right that you should give birth to her. You, who have travailed long and hard, and I can see her even now grow and expand into the full statue of her womanhood. I have read everything within its covers. Something for a busy president to do, showing what a force is back of it with a power to make itself felt. It is what we need and success will be yours because of that.

Very sincerely,

LILLIAN BALLAGH.

The following brief expression of confidence in The New American Woman is gratefully acknowledged, coming as it does from one of the most charming as also successful business women of Los Angeles:

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have read your copy of "The New American Woman" and am exceedingly interested in it. I could not think of missing any number of it, so enclose check for a year's subscription.

I think it is fore-ordained to be a great success, as are all of your undertakings.

With the very best of wishes for its future, I am,

Very truly yours,

JULIA CRAWFORD IVERS.

147 North Reno Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Frances W. Munds, first woman elected State Senator of Arizona, rings true in the following:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

Success to The New American Woman who is after all the same that you and I have known for so these many years. May she breathe abroad the spirit of freedom until "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is no longer an empty platitude but a living, palpitating truth to all mankind.

Wishing your new enterprise all prosperity, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

FRANCES W. MUNDS.

We thank the editor of the Cucamonga Times for the following good words:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have read both issues of the New American Woman with much interest and pleasure. Your magazine is, indeed, strong, helpful and inspiring. To me it was illuminating. Here's to the continued success of the New American Woman. May she live long and never have to buy a bottle of red ink.

Sincerely yours,

LAURA T. KELLY.

Mrs. Frank Garrett, a sensible, charming woman, writes as follows:

My dear Mrs. Foltz: The New American Woman is a live, up-to-date publication. I extend my hearty congratulations and best wishes for your success. I shall enjoy having it come regularly, and enclose check for subscription.

Mrs. Rosalind Greene Peasley, teacher and philosopher, writes: Dear Mrs. Foltz: I have just read in the Herald that you will consider representing women in the United States Senate. I hope you will decide to do so. I think the import of the article should be approved by men as well as women.

Your "New American Woman" is a wonder; may it prove limitless in its power for highest good to greatest number.

Sincerely your friend,

Rosalind Greene Peasley.

Hon. Gessner Williams, a first class lawyer, and a Democrat, writes: Dear Mrs. Foltz: I am for you for the United States Senate. I was for you for Judge of the Superior Court, to take charge of the Juvenile Department. It is time now that a real woman broke into the United States Senate. Respectfully your friend, Gessner Williams.

From a Friend in San Diego

My Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I notice that the Pacific News Service, reporting news from Los Angeles says that a state-wide campaign to secure the nomination of yourself for the United States Senate is started.

I want to assure you that I think it is the proper and fitting thing for you to do. This nation needs women in the greatest senate in the world, today, tomorrow and for all time in the future, for the purpose of good government, and substantial improvement in the body politic. It was my pleasure to meet your brother in his campaign and to receive a very kind and encouraging letter from him, which helped me in my campaign for County Superintendent of Schools of San Diego County.

I hope and trust you will have all the electors that supported your brother and all the women of this great state, talking, working and voting for you.

Wishing you success and offering you my little mite of help I am,

Respectfully yours,

Viola N. Crawford.

Mrs. Ruby Archer Doud, author and poet, writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

Accept congratulations. The New American Woman is full of spirit and charm.

YOUR FRIEND "OLD BACHELOR"

Writes the following good advice:

Los Angeles, 2-4-16.

My Dear New American Woman:

I like your dress except that it is a little gay for an old sobersides like myself.

I like your "form" and trust that your figure, financial, will be equally satisfying.

Deferentially, I submit as a motto to be kept standing at the head of your editorial column, which is the vertebral column of a publication, the following:

Discuss Things, not People.

Mrs. Frederick W. Houser, herself a lawyer, though very correctly devoting her time to rearing her two fine boys, confers much pleasure by the following:

19 West Pine St.,

Alhambra, Feb. 16, 1916.

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

My husband handed me the February number of "The New American Woman," last night, and I was very much pleased to receive it, and to see your name as editor and publisher.

I have read it from "cover to cover," and enjoyed it all.

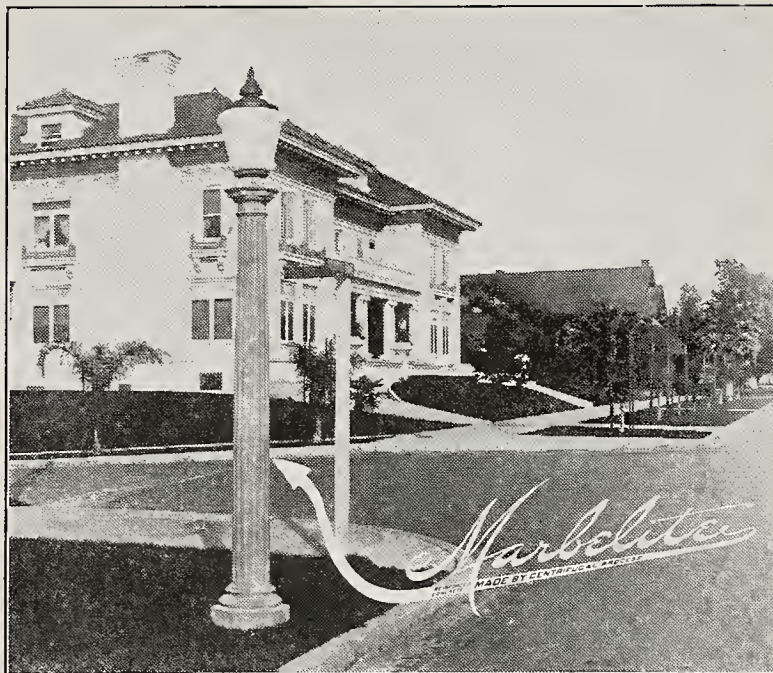
Please find enclosed my check for a year's subscription.

Your sincere friend,

SARA WILDE HOUSER.

Don't miss the May number of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. It will contain a few jolts for the know-it-alls hereabout. Important political announcements which the American people have long hoped for will be made.

**M
A
R
B
E
L
I
T
E**



**M
A
R
B
E
L
I
T
E**

**Truly
Ornamental**

AMERICAN CEMENT PRODUCTS CO.

MANUFACTURERS

517 Union Oil Building

Los Angeles, Cal.

**Truly
Ornamental**

The following graceful tribute from the Los Angeles Record, the people's friend, we gratefully acknowledge and will strive to deserve. The Record says:

One of the most wide-awake, sensible magazines ever issued in behalf of woman on the Pacific slope is now in the hands of Los Angeles readers.

It is The New America Woman, energized and vitalized by the enthusiasm and sprightliness of its publisher, Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz.

It deals with various problems which are of interest, not only to women, but to the public in general. Subjects are handled in a brief, pithy, interesting way which auger well for the popularity of the magazine and its contents.

Mrs. Foltz is one of the best-known, most beloved citizens of Los Angeles, and her aspiration, for years, has been to improve the opportunities for women in all walks of life.

The Grass Valley Union contributes to the general good fellowship as follows:

About the brightest and most sensible women's publication reaching this office is the New American Woman, published at Los Angeles and edited by Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz. Mrs. Foltz is a sister of Sam Shortridge of San Francisco, and is herself an attorney of note. It is apparent from its tone that the New American Woman will not attempt the repeal of any of the laws of nature.

A NEW "LIMERICK"

If a lassie wants the ballot
To help to run the town;
If a lassie gets the ballot,
Need a laddie frown?
Many a laddie has the ballot,
Not so bright as I;
Many a laddie has the franchise,
Overcome with rye.
Every laddie has the franchise,
Nane, they say, hae I.
Hand and hearts and brains hae lassie,
Let the lassie try.

If a lassie works for wages,
Toiling all the day,
When her work the laddie's equals
Give her equal pay.
If a body pays the taxes,
Surely you'll agree
That a body earns the franchise
Whether he or she.

By Mrs. Catherine Gray to the Tune of
"Comin' Through the Rye."

"God sends his poets on the earth
With songs of sadness, and of mirth
That they may touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to Heaven again."
—Longfellow.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chancellor
Bishop Wm. M. Bell, D.D., LL.D.

James A. Baber, Ph.D.
Dean

Ruth Penn Foote,
Corresponding Secretary

Dr. H. A. Dowling,
Secretary

J. A. Foote,
Business Manager

L. E. Behymer

D. E. Luther

ADVISORY COUNCIL

Dr. Chas. Edward Locke
Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt
C. H. Parsons
Dr. James A. Francis
Mrs. Thomas R. Coles
Dr. Robert F. Coyle
Mrs. Edwin Rankin Brainerd
Dr. James A. Geissinger

Mr. George D. Ferrell
Dr. William Horace Day
Mr. James G. Warren
Mayor Chas. E. Sebastian
Lynn S. Atkinson
Mrs. Catherine Pierce Wheat
Mrs. Clara Shorridge Foltz
Hon. Francis J. Heney

Dr. John Albert Eby
Mrs. Horace E. Smith
Supt. John H. Francis
Bishop Joseph H. Johnson
Mr. W. J. Savage
Mr. W. E. McVay
Pres. George F. Bovard
Mr. James C. Penn

Dr. C. C. Seecman
Wm. M. Garland
Miss Elizabeth Plymton
Dr. Russell F. Thrapp
Dr. George F. Kenngott
Mr. Nathan Newby
Dr. Matt S. Hughes
Frank A. Garbutt



This picture represents the proposed Auditorium of the Chautauqua of the Pacific to be erected on the summit of beautiful Mt. Washington at an elevation of approximately 1000 feet, to stand as the City's most conspicuous landmark and a monument of architectural beauty and symmetry. The main auditorium, a specious building of the Byzantine type, will have a seating capacity of 8000 to 10,000. It will become the nucleus of a modern, progressive educational institution and the center of one of the most beautiful parks and residence sections in the world.

The ample grounds surrounding the Chautauqua building, and controlled by the institution, will afford space for a great Chautauqua community and will annually attract many thousands of visitors. Situated within easy reach of all the advantages of Los Angeles, yet by reason of its elevation removed from the noise, dust and smoke of the city; commanding a sweeping view of fifty miles of the coast line; and surrounded by a matchless panorama of lofty snowcapped mountains, beautiful verdant foothills and fertile valleys; of scores of picturesque towns and villages; and by night having an unparalleled vision of the City's myriad lights looking like a veritable "starland" in the valley, Mt. Washington justly claims to be one of the world's beauty spots.

Public spirited citizens of Los Angeles and Southern California are invited to co-operate in carrying forward this great undertaking. Become a charter member of the Chautauqua of the Pacific. The price of a life membership is \$200.00, on terms to suit.

For Full Information Address

CHAUTAUQUA OF THE PACIFIC

424 Security Building

Los Angeles, California

PHONES: HOME F7961; SUNSET BROADWAY 5824

California Womansland Co.

City Property for Sale or Exchange
Suburban Homes and Acreage
Choice Industrial Sites

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

ADDRESS

California Womansland Co.

724 Merchants Trust Building

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

—about Parmelee-Dohrmann's?

*Parmelee-Dohrmann's is one of the most unique stores in America,
devoted to things practical and beautiful for the home.*

Dinnerware—a hundred open stock patterns from the world's foremost factories

Silver—including Gorham, Community and hundreds of odd and beautiful pieces.

Cut Glass—a crystal room teeming with the beautiful.

Table glassware—including all the newer table appointments.

Household Goods — Cooking Utensils, Aluminum Ware, Electrical Appliances, Vacuum Cleaners, Simplex Ranges.

Art Goods—Potteries, Bronzes, Pictures, Lamps.

In all of these departments, this store maintains a peculiar leadership, one which commends shopping here to every woman.

Parmelee-Dohrmann Company

"The House of Housewares"

436-444 SOUTH BROADWAY

MAY

1916

The New AMERICAN WOMAN

Through Untold
Privation and Pain
We Women Bring
Men to Men's Estate
Who Shall Say
That Her Duty
to the Body
Politick Ends
There



CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chancellor
Bishop Wm. M. Bell, D.D., LL.D.

James A. Baber, Ph.D.
Dean

Ruth Penn Foote,
Corresponding Secretary

Dr. H. A. Dowling,
Secretary

J. A. Foote,
Business Manager

L. E. Behymer

D. E. Luther

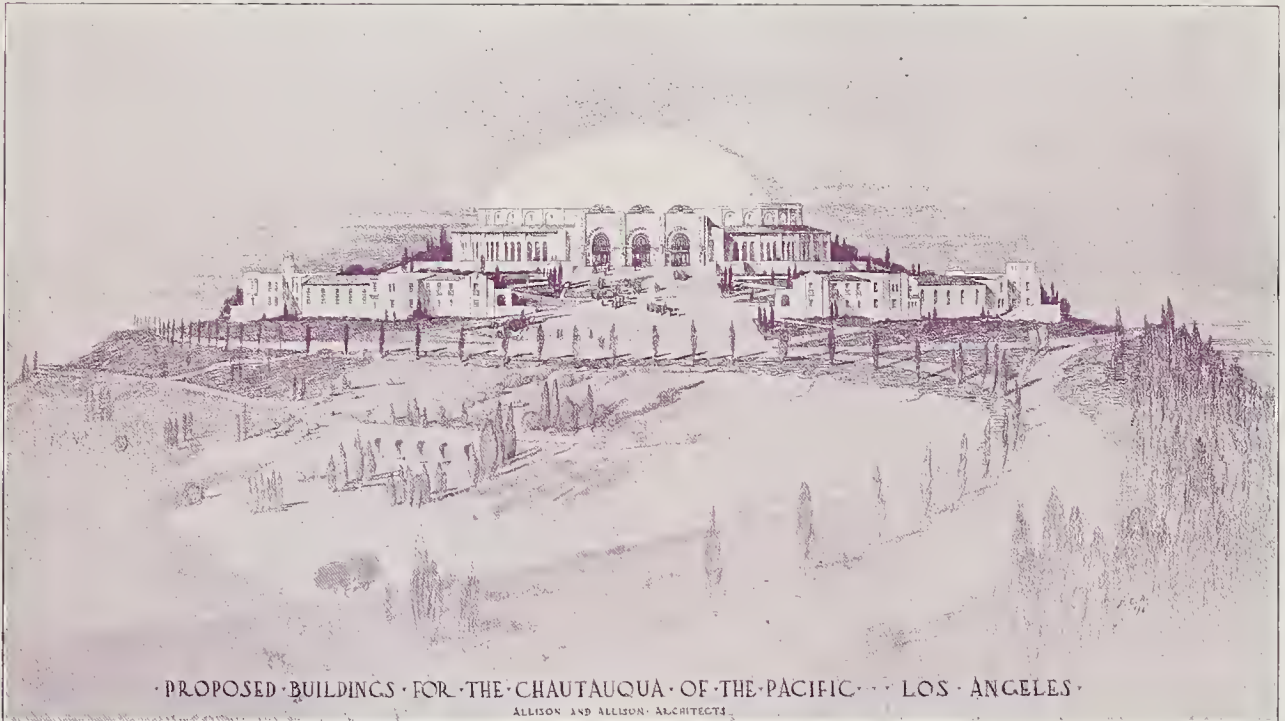
ADVISORY COUNCIL

Dr. Chas. Edward Locke
Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt
C. H. Parsons
Dr. James A. Francis
Mrs. Thomas R. Coles
Dr. Robert F. Coyle
Mrs. Edwin Rankin Brainerd
Dr. James A. Geissinger

Mr. George D. Ferrell
Dr. William Horace Day
Mr. James G. Warren
Mayor Chas. E. Sebastian
Lynn S. Atkinson
Mrs. Catherine Pierce Wheat
Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz
Hon. Francis J. Heney

Dr. John Albert Eby
Mrs. Horace E. Smith
Supt. John H. Francis
Bishop Joseph H. Johnson
Mr. W. J. Savage
Mr. W. E. McVay
Pres. George F. Bovard
Mr. James C. Penn

Dr. C. C. Selecman
Wm. M. Garland
Miss Elizabeth Plymton
Dr. Russell F. Thrapp
Dr. George F. Kennigott
Mr. Nathan Newby
Dr. Matt S. Hughes
Frank A. Garbutt



This picture represents the proposed Auditorium of the Chautauqua of the Pacific to be erected on the summit of beautiful Mt. Washington at an elevation of approximately 1000 feet, to stand as the City's most conspicuous landmark and a monument of architectural beauty and symmetry. The main auditorium, a specious building of the Byzantine type, will have a seating capacity of 8000 to 10,000. It will become the nucleus of a modern, progressive educational institution and the center of one of the most beautiful parks and residence sections in the world.

The ample grounds surrounding the Chautauqua building, and controlled by the institution, will afford space for a great Chautauqua community and will annually attract many thousands of visitors. Situated within easy reach of all the advantages of Los Angeles, yet by reason of its elevation removed from the noise, dust and smoke of the city; commanding a sweeping view of fifty miles of the coast line; and surrounded by a matchless panorama of lofty snowcapped mountains, beautiful verdant foothills and fertile valleys; of scores of picturesque towns and villages; and by night having an unparalleled vision of the City's myriad lights looking like a veritable "starland" in the valley, Mt. Washington justly claims to be one of the world's beauty spots.

Public spirited citizens of Los Angeles and Southern California are invited to co-operate in carrying forward this great undertaking. Become a charter member of the Chautauqua of the Pacific. The price of a life membership is \$200.00, on terms to suit.

For Full Information Address

CHAUTAUQUA OF THE PACIFIC

424 Security Building

Los Angeles, California

PHONES: HOME F7961; SUNSET BROADWAY 5824

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., MAY, 1916

NO. 4

CHRISTIAN OR HEATHEN—WHICH?

WAR is a commonplace word nowadays. The awful meaning it once carried has vanished; our senses are benumbed, our souls are drowned in the blood of our fellows and life has lost its sacredness.

Millions of mothers' sons are dead upon the battlefields of Europe; and as we read these lines thousands are falling in the universal causeless slaughter.

Who will, or who can stop the insatiate carnage? Who can shame from their bloody deeds the simpletons upon the thrones of Europe, who call to arms from far and near the peaceful, happy youths who know not each other, have no quarrel and yet face to face tear with jagged shot and shell and blow each other's souls away, or leave the living creatures beyond the hope of surgery.

Oh, the horror of it all! Think of huge armies of different races, each speaking a language unknown to the other piling the earth with their dead selves, and all without reason, cause or any justifiable provocation.

Oh, think of it, men and brethren! You whose lives are devoted to things spiritual, who are withal the trusted advisers of the majority of us, can you not seek out some invention, discover some resource by which the war-infected nations may be reclaimed and peace restored to their sorely-stricken people? Are we Christian or heathen? Are we helpless or powerful? If America as a nation must preserve neutrality, does this justify its statesmen, its priests and ministers, in foregoing all offer of mediation and leaving brothers crazed with anger to kill and murder until they have devastated their lands and annihilated themselves?

And while the President of the United States is seeking by diplomatic methods to avert war is all America to sit supinely down and refuse to reach forth a single helping hand? And is Jane Addams to remain mute, and the Woman's Peace Society of America to disband? Must we forego all further effort, and confess our crusades against war a failure, our spasmodic peace mass meetings vain-glorious and ourselves fore-flushers?

In very truth, every true American, native-born or naturalized, is seeking to help to bring peace to the world. We all realize that our own government is ultimately strong in proportion to its patriotic justice, its fellowship and brotherhood.

"Why stand ye here idle?"

All human beings are brothers. All Americans are part of the universal genera and as we are, so are all men and women of all the earth—comparatively barbarians we admit, and irreligious, tyrannical and treacherous, but withal, struggling upward to a broader and a better expression of life.

The people themselves represent the national conscience. Let us do the thing we talk about; let us practice what we preach.

The "New American Woman" believes that the mothers of men can stop war—that when women cease to approve war men will cease to war. A little group of wise hearts is better than a wilderness of fools.

Do not act dignified; act natural and you will be dignified. Abraham Lincoln followed no model. He was as humble as a child, as keen as the wittiest and overtopped the ages in military strategy and statesmanship.

CALIFORNIA WILD FLOWERS

With pent-up sorrow deep-imbued,
I wander forth in solitude,
And find the meadows sprinkled o'er
With Flora's wondrous, boundless store.

Bright baby-blue-eyes, heaven's own hue,
Still sparkling with impearled dew,
From swaying cradles in the grass,
Look up with greeting as I pass.

Gay buttercups whose crowns of gold
The rays of countless suns enfold,
With star-like beauty deck the lea—
Favored resort of plund'ring bee.

Half-hidden by wild onions tall,
Peeps forth the humblest bloom of all—
The yellow violet's sunny face,
Enwreathed with winsome, witching grace.

A modern "Field of Cloth of Gold,"
For princess meet, or knight of old,
The flaming poppies dance and sway,
Tossed by the wanton winds at play.

The painter's brush is brightly tipped,
As if in sunset-glories dipped;
And myriad sprays of mustard wild
Perfume the air with fragrance mild.

Tall lupines, and proud larkspurs too,
Wear floating robes of royal hue;
While winged with sails of red and white,
The shooting-stars seem poised for flight.

I view these treasures o'er and o'er,
Till grief assails my heart no more;
And fondly here I linger long,
With heart attuned to Nature's song.

—Belle Cooper, 2321 So. Flower St., Los Angeles.

ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS

Good men, men whose opinions are of any account, denounce the fatal rubbish that trammels woman—that to be “in right” with the men of their generation they must assume a character of helplessness and ignorance.

A deeper, broader, better and a modern culture of the component parts of society is the great desideratum of our day and time. Women must realize that there is an infinitely greater part for them to perform than merely to fulfil the ordinary scheme of nature. They must be character builders and architects of beauty and strength.

Their homes should be schools and themselves teachers and promoters of law and order. Their children must be sound in body and mind. The state suffers by the untold degeneracy of the children of women and spends millions of money annually to restrain them from destroying the rest of us. The state builds and maintains at enormous expense penitentiaries and houses of correction, industrial schools, jails, juvenile courts and other places of confinement, not including the State Insane Asylums, where right now in California there are thousands more of mothers' children demented, perverted and maniacal.

Wake up, women! Wake up, mothers potential! You must play a better and a nobler part if civilization is to endure.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN respectfully urges every reader of its pages to write to the members of Congress and ask them to vote for

The Susan B. Anthony Amendment

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States extending the right of suffrage to women.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled (two-thirds of each House concurring therein), That the following article be proposed to the legislatures of the several States as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of the said legislatures, shall be valid as part of said Constitution, namely:

“ARTICLE.—SEC. 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex.

“SEC. 2. Congress shall have power, by appropriate legislation, to enforce the provisions of this article.”

California makes fiesta

And invites the world to sup
While the kiss of her abundance

Drops a pearl in every cup,
Man has cut the earth asunder
For the highway of the world;

For the highway of the world;
There the seas clasp hands in wonder.

There “Old Glory” is unfurled.

—Selected.

CELESTIA TO TERRESTRIA

I saw thee from a realm afar,
And all the forces of my life
Fled to thee from a distant star
To help thee in the bitter strife.

I saw thy purpose, brave and true,
Unfaltering as the ocean tides;
I saw thy patience as it grew,
And good that evermore abides.

I joyed when storms beset thy course,
That I might see thee stem their waves;
I noted all the grim remorse
That every vaulting spirit saves.

I sped to Earth when conflict sore
Redoubled all thy native will;
Though I could bring thee nothing more,
I chanted with thee: “Peace, be still!”

And as our blended anthems rose
Above the tides of deadly wrong,
I saw thee gain thy lost repose,
And for life's lessons grow more strong.
And ever as the Planet swayed,
Amid the pulses of God's thought,
Thy soul I noted, undismayed,
As hidden truth was fast outwrought.

The strains of vanity and pride,
The wav'ring faith, the earth-born pain
These didst thou gladly cast aside,
Thy better heritage to gain.

So now I waft thee words of cheer,
Which thou so well canst understand;
Thy course is onward, and 'tis clear:—
True conquest lies through self-command.

And thus may all, to Wisdom wed,
Escape from planes of worthless quest;
May know that only they are “dead.”
Who seek through evil, to be “blessed;”
“God is not mocked,” as has been said,
Law is the judge, and Life the test.

—Selected.

CLEAR AS MUD

THE woman had been sued. Riding in her limousine along one of the fashionable boulevards of Los Angeles, a dainty kitten with a pedigree of ancestry worth while sprawling in the sunshine, was run over and killed.

She had to have a lawyer, and forth she went with sex-impelling consciousness. She passed haughtily by the office doors of several capable women lawyers, and fetched up gaily at the gold-lettered sign of G. Marmaduke Lex.

She was in great haste to know why she had been sued. She asked how long it would take to win the case, how much damages she was sure to get, and what must she do anyhow.

The lawyer smiled patronizingly as he received from the woman's outstretched hand the papers in the case. Leisurely he looked them through, paus-

ing to comment upon the great importance of putting up an able defense, that she could not expect to win unless she provided well for fees of counsel, costs of court, witnesses, etc.

"Oh yes, I know of course—but what will it cost?" Lex sat busily opening law books, apparently searching for a section or decision that eluded him, deftly and impressively spreading them out before her.

Swiftly turning the pages of the shining new Deering's code that lay upon his desk, the lawyer began slowly to explain the principle involved and the infinite detail of law and fact necessary to an adequate defense if her case and the variety of steps necessary to protect her against the mendacity of the plaintiff, and incidentally commented on the ignorance of the lawyer who advised a client to bring suit for damages for killing a cat, even though the said killing was effected by means of a fine new limousine.

"Very well, what must I do first?"

"First? My fee, Madam, first, and the amount is ———."

The check was handed over and the foolish race was on.

"Now," she said, "what will you do first?"

"I will file a demurrer," he replied.

"A demurrer, and what is that?"

Warming to the subject Lex opened up his fountain of Code law and explained to the eager woman before him that a demurrer is an objection to the pleading for uncertainty, ambiguity and unintelligibility. The woman gasped at the high-sounding words.

"My dear madam, most things in this world are either uncertain or ambiguous or hard to understand, and in law suits one or all of these grounds is almost always good."

"But tell, me, please, what is ambiguity, uncertainty and unintelligibility?"

"Oh," he replied nonchalantly, "ambiguity is when you say something which means something different. Uncertainty is something about something that you do not understand. Unintelligibility is something that nobody can make out. If, however, the court overrules the demurrer then I shall be required to file an answer."

"An answer—I don't quite understand."

"It is not necessary that you should understand what an answer is," said Lex with a frown. "There is no virtue in women knowing anything about law," he continued, "since women have been voting in California they ask a great many unnecessary and foolish questions. However, though of course a woman is not able to comprehend such things, I will tell you that an answer is a specific denial, in which you have to be very careful to say just what you mean, no more, no less, for if you say too much it will be stricken out as not responsive; while if you say too little the plaintiff will get judgment on the pleading."

And there you are, my dear woman, floundering, flotsam and jetsam upon a sea of old time English solicitude and tenderness, when "a wife might be whipped by her husband, with a stick not thicker than his thumb!" It is to laugh!!

A BASHFUL MAIDEN

I've loved you, sweet, with all my heart,
I love you now, my dearie,
I never will with your soul part,
I never can—my dearie.

You've slain my heart for ever dead
If you in speaking tarry,
My dearest love, I'm blushing red,
I—I—want—a kiss—my dearie.

—Trella Foltz.

LOVE WHILE YOU MAY

If she were here today
I'd pick her favorite flower.
Haste to say the simple words,
'I love you,' put away the toil
That kept me from her; stop
To lay my hand in hers.
Oh, friend, the way is short;
Love while you may—
She is not here today.

—Mary R. Alling.

BEEMAN & HENDEE

351 South Broadway

Original Easter Favors and Gifts

The Comfort Shop

Mme. Pauline MUELLER

invites you to visit her Modern Apartments where the very latest in Beauty Building can be enjoyed. It will pay you to visit this Up-To-Date Shop, as the methods used by THIS UP TO DATE ARTIST can not be found in any other shop in the city.

Special HOT OIL treatment for the scalp—the original Huntingford Method—is used here, also the French and English movements for Facial Massage which are revelations.

High grade Perfumes, and Toilet requisites are carried for the benefit of her patrons.

This Shop is modern in every respect and equipped with the latest methods to insure the comfort of patrons.

The Comfort Shop

Rooms 401-402-403 Baker-Detwiller Bldg.
Los Angeles, Calif.

CUT THIS OUT

This Coupon and 50 cents will entitle you to a \$1.00 Face Massage at Mme. Pauline's. Also \$1.00 and this coupon entitles you to a \$2.00 Hot Oil Scalp treatment.

The Twenty-six Republican Delegates Pictured on the Opposite Page Were Chosen at a State-wide Conference of California Republicans

The "Uniteds" Were Named at a Gathering of Forty "Leaders"—Read These Two Stories for Yourself—Then You'll Know How to Vote

Here Is the Way the G. O. P. Delegates Were Chosen

The following statement has been issued by W. W. Mines, president of the Los Angeles Realty Board, and vice chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee, telling how the twenty-six candidates were chosen:

"The Republican State Central Committee, the latter part of February, issued a general invitation to all its members, and to the members of all the various County Central Committees throughout the State to attend a conference to be held at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, on March 4

"Five hundred delegates, bearing with them the proxies of 340 other Republicans, responded to the call, every part of the State being represented from Modoc to San Diego.

"The meeting was called to order by Francis V. Keesling, temporary chairman, and a committee of twenty-five, including two representatives from each Congressional district, was chosen to select the delegates to the Republican National convention at Chicago this summer.

"It was stipulated that not one member of the committee could be selected as a delegate. The committee went into executive session at 3 o'clock that afternoon, and after seven and a half hours of continuous conference, at 10:30 that night announced the list of candidates.

"During the session representatives from every district appeared before the committee, and suggested possible candidates, every suggestion being given fullest consideration, and the twenty-six chosen were named with the heartiest indorsement of the body as the worthiest Californians to represent the Bear State Republicans at the national convention."

Now Read How the "Uniteds" Were Chosen

On Saturday, February 26, at the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco, a select few, not more than forty persons, met to carefully pick twenty-six candidates for delegates upon whom to hang the shroud of "United-Republicanism."

Guy C. Earl, of Oakland, attorney for the Great Western Power Company, and a brother of E. Tobias Earl, of this city, called the meeting for 11 o'clock.

He assembled such corporation confreres, which the Oakland Enquirer, a strong Progressive organ, designates as follows:

Alden Anderson, United Republican nominee for national delegate, is president of the Central California Traction Company, which is alleged to have some sort of connection with Western Power; George W. Peltier, another United Republican, is vice president of the Central California; P. M. Lon-

gan, also a United Republican, is the general manager of the Mount Whitney Power Company, which is said to be very friendly with the Great Western; John A. Britton, president of the United Republicans, is general manager of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company; Mortimer Fleishacker, vice president of the United Republicans, is president of the Great Western Power Company of California.

A TIMELY WARNING; VOTE FOR LAST 26

Because of the discrimination being made in favor of the "United" Republicans by county officials in direct violation of orders sent out by Frank Jordan, Secretary of State, by which there will be no space left between the "United" ticket, at the top of the ballot and the Republican ticket at the bottom, voters must exercise care to mark their X after the last twenty-six. Start with Judge Walter C. Bordwell, stop with C. C. Chapman, the last name on the ballot.

Our best bow to Mr. T. J. Bridger, of the Los Angeles Gas & Electric Corporation, who encloses check for subscription and writes: "Make me one of the original subscribers, beginning with No. 1, so that I will be on the roll of honor in time to come."

A very interesting and capable woman, whose life is a benediction to her friends, writes: Dear Mrs Foltz:—I take great pleasure in reading "The New American Woman." Accept congratulations upon your success. I enclose subscription. Sincerely your friend, Sarah Craven, Los Angeles.

The genial General Agent of the Missouri Pacific Railway, writes: I take pleasure in subscribing for The New American Woman, and wish you every success. I congratulate you. Yours truly, H. R. Bingham.

And still they come—congratulations and compliments from our friends, all of which we would gladly reproduce, but want of space forbids.

Will they not please accept the thanks of the staff for the many, many kind words which accompanied their subscriptions?

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

Mills: Bellingham, Wash., Hoquiam, Wash.

Steamers: Shasta, Olympic, Tamalpais, San Jacinto, Siskiyou, Sierra

E. K. Wood Lumber Co.

U. G. Richards, Manager

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
California Redwood and Oregon Pine

MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS

Local Yard 47th and Alameda Streets
Wholesale Yards and Wharves San Pedro, Cal.

Offices: 419 Trust & Savings Bldg.

Sales Offices { 419 Trust & Savings Bldg.
47th and Alameda Sts.

Home 10597

Phones

Main 8940



John G. Mott



Charles C. Chapman



Francis V. Keesling



Abbie E. Krebs



William C. Musket



Mrs. Olive C. Cole



J. C. Berendsen



Presley I. Lancaster



Alexander Russell



W. S. Clayton



Charles E. Clinch



Luke McDonald



Amiel Hochheimer



Walter Bordwell



Ephriam Light



Peter Crosby



J. O. Hayes



R. R. Veale



William H. Crocker



F. B. Cressey Jr.



John S. Akerman



Albert Castle



Joseph F. Grlston



E. W. Britt



L. L. Lostutter



J. F. Gibson

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway.

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the
Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., pending.

Vol. 1

MAY, 1916

No. 4

REPUBLICANS DIVIDED

"'Tis strange but true, for truth is always strange—
Stranger than fiction."

THE present political situation offers but small hope of an understanding between the various factors or units which once made up the grandest army that ever marched in Freedom's cause. The so-called United Republicans (how could Republicans be divided?) and the so-called standfast (pat) Republicans (how could Republicans stand otherwise than fast?) are each talking or thinking of some grievance or other which, if in truth it ever existed, is now a thing of the past, as dead as Julius Caesar and cannot possibly be revived now.

Again, there is a seeming coolness between individuals, "a strife of tongues," on each side or within each of the respective factions. There is no real reason for this and no just cause.

The 2nd day of May will witness neighbors and old-time friends, time-honored Republicans, visiting the same polling places, voting against each other as persons. Whereas, if they were to vote their principles, principles which have been and ever will be, the salvation of this Republic, they would vote as Republicans and not otherwise. Should they fail to do this the natural, logical result can be seen by any man or woman not as blind as a bat.

"Lest we forget," let all who believe in the very same doctrines and policies promulgated by Lincoln, believed in and carried out by McKinley, bury their differences, ignore mere persons and stand for principles. At the Chicago convention six weeks hence ours will be the duty and the privilege to help nominate for the highest office one who represents the American Doctrine, the doctrine of the Republican party.

The California delegation at that Convention will be expected to participate in framing a platform of principles which will be read by millions of the electorate, and from which they will draw their political conclusions, for or against the party whose statemen are able to extricate us from the present crisis.

Before it is too late let all Republicans unite, for California Republicans united, cannot be overcome. We have seen them in action on the firing line, and as always, when united in common purpose they have been invincible, so now united we will go forward to win the greatest political contest of the ages.

THE FINAL FINISH

The time has come when we must line up for a final finish of the woman suffrage question. The subject has been discussed long enough. It began when Abigail Adams wrote to her husband while in the Constitutional Convention in the year 1787, "Be sure you don't forget the ladies or we will brew a storm over your heads in every tea-pot in the land."

The time was not yet ripe for those pioneer wives and daughters to actively participate in matters of government, but that they took an active and intelligent interest in the separation from the mother country and establishing an independent republic, is a matter of history.

It could not have been the intention of the framers of the Constitution to place a barrier against women; to have done so would have been to repudiate at the outset the fundamental basis on which our government rests: "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." "Taxation without representation is tyranny."

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN hopes to see this great question of EQUAL RIGHTS settled right once and for all. We repeat we have argued long enough—too long entirely. We had heretofore believed that the States, respectively, would recognize their duty to the tax-paying, law-abiding women and would by Constitutional amendment enfranchise them.

But "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." We now realize, too, that men voters of the eleven free States, including California, cannot quite understand their political duty toward woman citizens and that much time and energy will be wasted in further attempt to educate them in that regard. It is because of this fact and because of other reasons not necessary to set out here that THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN has abandoned the State-by-State suffrage plan and will henceforth join forces with those who are so ably and brilliantly advocating the Susan B. Anthony Amendment.

The great political parties will be called upon to express themselves through their respective platforms at Chicago and at St. Louis. Of course, the Republican party will require no persuasion. Its women delegates will brook no refusal and we shall confidently rely upon the women of this nation to elect a sound Republican President and a Congress of Republicans, to the end that business confidence shall be restored, theorists in government ousted, and that once more the American producers and manufacturers of wealth shall be protected upon a scientific basis of tariff reform as against the world.

WHAT TO TALK ABOUT

Keep clear of personalities in conversation. Talk of things, objects, thoughts. The smallest minds occupy themselves with persons. Do not needlessly report ill of others. . . . Dwell on the good side of human beings. There are family boards where a constant process of depreciating, assigning motives and cutting up characters goes forward. They are not pleasant places. Keep the atmosphere pure . . . and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—John Hall.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes
of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible
swift sword;

His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judg-
ment-seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant,
my feet!

Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across
the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you
and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make
men free.

While God is marching on.

—Julia Ward Howe.

TEMPLE OF JUSTICE

The whole course of the world's events is now
favorable to woman. Happy for mankind that out
of the turmoil and tempest of the dark night which
now enshrouds civilization the radiant faces and
buoyant steps of a great army of women are to be
seen and heard at the gates of dawn.

With firm, strong voice she asks admission to the
Temple of Justice, that she may begin her work of
reconstruction. Hers is a peaceful mission. She
would arbitrate her claims, but weary now, after
long years of denial of her just rights, she as mother
of the race, will not regard with patience any fur-
ther withholding of privilege which she is morally
entitled to enjoy.

The women of California are not unappreciative
of the fact that on the 10th day of October, 1911, by
a small majority vote, the gallant men of the State
amended Sec. 1 of Art. 2 of our Constitution. But
California free, they should now turn their gaze upon
the States of the middle West and East, and in the
measure that they appreciate freedom for them-
selves they will strive to aid the unenfranchised
States.

Representative women leading in the suf-
frage cause are en route to Los Angeles.
They will sojourn with us for a few days,
and proceed to other suffrage States, hoping
to secure the co-operation of all women and
men who know the great civic good that has been
wrought through their mutual efforts. THE NEW
AMERICAN WOMAN extends to Mrs. O. H. P.
Belmont and her party of great women a most
cordial welcome to California.

"The instinct of the people is oftener wiser than
the statecraft of kings"—and infinitely more re-
liable than the miserable subterfuges and double
crossing practised by mere politicians.

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service
offered by the Salt Lake Route as a de-
sirable way for them to travel when go-
ing East. Two limited trains leaving Los
Angeles daily for Chicago, run through
without change of cars via Salt Lake
City and the Union Pacific and afford a
journey of less than three days with the
utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a represen-
tative call upon you and explain fully.
Kindly phone to our City Office at 501
So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

PREPAREDNESS

Hon. Elihu Root expressed the American
idea when he said, "America desires no vic-
tories save those of peace, no territory beside
our own, and no sovereignty save the sovereignty
of ourselves."

If we are to preserve our national sovereignty free
from entanglements with any nation, we must heed
the common rule of life, and exercise the functions
of government just as effectually as the most ordi-
nary citizen would provide himself and family
against the irresponsible and lawless.

The pioneer father penetrated the wilderness with
his gun on his shoulder and his wife by his side.
He recognized that preparedness against conflict
with savages, man or beast, that roamed the prime-
val forests was the only possible course. Self-de-
fense is the universally acknowledged first law of
all that lives, from amoeba to man, and until nature
herself has changed, nations like men must pre-
pare to meet the aggressor.

HER REASON WHY

Applicant: No, ma'am, I could not work where
there's children.

Madam: But we advertised for a girl who un-
derstood children.

Applicant: Oh, I understand 'em, ma'am. That's
why I wouldn't work where they are.—New York
Times.

POLITICAL HERESY

THE continued mention of the name of a Justice of our Supreme Court as a candidate for any office is in bad taste, if indeed it is not a violation of the Constitution.

We quote with approval the speech of Hon. John D. Works, made on the floor of the United States Senate on the 12th inst:

"Partisan politics," declared the California Senator, "is ruthless in its demands and invades the most sacred precincts of the national government. It is seeking place and pelf and power wherever it can find entrance.

"Just now it is attempting to invade the Supreme Court of the United States. It is presenting to a member of that body the greatest temptation that could be offered to an American citizen—to surrender his place on the bench and become a candidate for political office. This attempt to bring the highest judicial tribunal of the country, or any member of it, into politics should be resented not only by the member to whom the tempting offer is made but by the whole country.

"To my mind it is of the gravest importance that the great tribunal should be separated absolutely and forever from politics, candidacy for office or any interest in elections beyond that of the disinterested and patriotic private citizen.

"Whether Justice Hughes is going to allow his name to be used as a candidate," said Senator Works, "is of profound interest and of great importance to the country at large. Whether one man or another is named at Chicago is of little importance compared with the question whether the name of the member of the Supreme Court can be used to advance the interest or secure the success of any political party."

Senator Works' remarks brought approval from Senator Thomas, Democrat, of Colorado, who said:

"I think every word the Senator from California uttered on this subject is unanswerable."

And it is unanswerable. Great and wise and learned as Justice Hughes concededly is, he should resign from the bench if he has a desire to run for the office of President, otherwise he should make it plain to a loyal Republican constituency that he is not a candidate and will not become a candidate for the Presidency.

The political and governmental prosperity of this nation and the orderly administration of its laws are far more important than the ambitions of any man or woman or of any number of mere politicians.

The Supreme Court of the United States is the constitutional tribunal of all the people and its judgments are conclusive. Its Justices are nominated by the President, and by and with the consent of the Senate. They are appointed, to hold office during good behavior, which is tantamount to holding office for life. They are above partizan politics, and the unauthorized use of the name of a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States should be frowned upon.

SWEET MEMORY

He: Can't you find anything pleasant to say about the members of my family?

She: Well, I remember they were all opposed to our marriage.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"Before we were married you used to send around a dozen roses every week," said she. "Roses are easy," replied he. "This week I'm going to send around two tons of coal and a rib roast."—Washington Star.

The Business of Housekeeping

Every woman knows and every man should realize that housekeeping is a most important business and needs banking facilities.

The Security has special conveniences for women and special attention is accorded those unfamiliar with banking.

A checking account is a wonderful aid in conducting the business of housekeeping.

A Security savings account enables the housekeeper to show the result of her economy.

Either may be opened by mail. Send for booklet.

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest savings bank in the Southwest

Resources over \$47,500,000

SECURITY BUILDING
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

Phone F7339

Residence 560254

Mrs. C. E. Bean's Business School for Young Women

414 METROPOLITAN BUILDING

Entrance 315 West Fifth Street

Public Library Building

Los Angeles

"POMONA BRAND"

Pure, Healthful

*Concentrated Citrus Fruit Juices
Lemon, Orange and Grapefruit*

Concentrated "to four bottles in one" and retaining the Fruit Flavor and Tonic Properties
MOST CONVENIENT WAY TO USE FRUIT
Once Used—Always Used

CITRUS FRUIT JUICE CO.

POMONA - - - - CALIFORNIA

WHAT NEXT?

Grandfather and Grandmother in College

THE next step in the order of reform will be provision for the education of adults—those who have failed to acquire an education in the first years of the hundred and more which mankind has decided to live on this planet.

No more old people's homes, where they receive you joyfully if you have already passed three score and ten, provided, however, you pay the required entrance fee. And though you have paid a large sum of money as entrance fee, the directorate notes carefully your decline, speculates mortuarially upon the probability of your early exit, for the longer you live and the more you consume, the worse it is for the "home."

The Home College for Adults will afford opportunities for retired business and professional men and women of sixty years of age and upwards who desire to read and study life's problems, and grow young and supple and beautiful, instead of old and ugly and lame.

The institution will be a home, not a charity; its people will be students, not "inmates." Its government will be like that of any high class college or university, with a faculty and a curriculum of the highest order. A scholarship will entitle the holder to all privileges, free lectures, library and reading room. Into this Home College men and women, husband and wife, brother and sister may come and enjoy their autumn of life in full possession of every privilege obtainable in the best regulated home or college.

He or she may choose such studies as they may desire to pursue; they shall receive medical attention when sick and the last highest tribute when the journey ends. Students in this new Home for Adults will live for the very joy of it! The study of good books, with vocational and industrial training will uplift and harmonize and stimulate the students, and so-called "old-age" will be one grand anthem.

Students who desire culture in music, vocal or instrumental, or those interested in philosophy or science, may take such courses without fear of exciting the comments of their juniors, as is painfully common where adults seek learning in schools and colleges provided exclusively for the young.

An investment in the Home College for Adults will be the best life assurance obtainable. It will be an improvement on any kind of club life and will put the ordinary "old people's home" to shame. It will not have "rules and regulations," save the rules of any well-regulated home, school or college.

The foregoing is a fond hope entertained by The New American Woman, fulfillment of which we believe would solve the heart problems of thousands who are past sixty, yet who are in the prime of life and lonely. The idea has already been approved by many thoughtful people, and a temporary organization effected, with Mrs. Susie M. Sweet as secretary. Address, care of The New American Woman.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is with you to stay.

DISCONCERTING

PRESS dispatches tell us that President Wilson's Democratic Congress stands aghast at the wavering course steered by the chief executive. It doesn't mind flip-flops and ground and lofty tumbling in an aviator, but in a President it is deucedly annoying. Forinst the tariff one day and calling for it the next; abusing Germany in the morning and ordering beer and pretzels at night; beckoning the war eagle with one hand and throwing corn to the dove of peace with the other is disconcerting to the able patriot who wants to stand well with his constituents and at the same time feather the home nest.

We would like the long and somewhat pointed ear of the aforesaid Congress to whisper that we think we know what the President has in mind. He is a worthy man and an ambitious man. He is living for posterity; he thinks that he is entitled to a place in history, and to make that place secure, and that future generations may see and admire, he is going into the movies. All this hop, skip and jump business, this play up and down the whole gamut of emotions, is simply training for his coming debut. Practically assured of retirement to private life, he wants to stamp his face upon the pages of the book of the nation while it is still young and good looking. About one year hence, one wandering near one of our film centers may hear:

"Register despair, Professor. Fine, fine! You must have had experience. Don't move! Hold your face. For the love of Mike, man, hold your face!" And so on. A little trying, possibly, but it is a fine thing to be able to canter right down through the dim vistas of the future in your Sunday clothes and your most fetching expression. This is a great country!

A BIT OF PRAISING

You like a bit of praising when you've mastered something well,
You like the fragrant roses and the limelight's gleaming spell,
And so does she; she hungers
For a bit of praising, too,
In her quiet, work-a-day world,
Just the same, perhaps, as you.

You like to feel you've finished what you've started on with skill.
And you like to hear your fellows say you haven't done so ill.
And so does she; from your lips
She would love to hear the thing
That would set her bright eyes beaming,
That would make her spirit sing.

It seems to keep you jogging and to fill you with the steam
That makes the daily effort like a milestone in the dream.
And just as you have hungered
For the praise that men may give
She hungers for your praising
That her heart may sing and live.

—The Bentztown Bard in Baltimore Sun.

THE LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

In this department will appear from time to time extracts from "Law Talks" to the Los Angeles Woman's Law Class. These talks will afford opportunity to law students for pre-legal study, and they will be useful to cultured women who desire to unite the polite graces of literature with the abstruse and serious subjects of the law.

TO THE POINT

"Promote the general welfare."

Reform the jury system.

Inaugurate a majority verdict in criminal cases.

Change the law so that when a defendant refuses to testify counsel may comment upon the fact.

Encourage law schools and urge Boards of Education to include elementary law in the curriculum of the public schools.

Oppose the building of more jails and penitentiaries.

Amend the law so that upon the death of the husband the wife succeeds to the community property without administration, the same as the husband now does. **One half only** is what she receives now and that is subject to the inheritance tax.

Ask Congress to pass the Susan B. Anthony Amendment to the Constitution, which will enfranchise the women of every State in the Union. Let us have an end of this long drawn out discussion. "Justice delayed is justice denied."

CONTRACTS—Continued

To repeat—marriage differs from all other contracts. The California Civil Code, Sec. 55, defines it as follows: "Marriage is a personal relation arising out of a civil contract, to which the consent of parties capable of making that contract is necessary."

In fact, the laws of ordinary contracts do not apply to the contract of marriage at all. A man may represent himself to be a Grand Duke or a Count, or something of that sort, get married on the strength of it, and turn out to be a barber or a dancing master or a mere politician, but the marriage stands and the contract holds good until dissolved by death or by a court of competent jurisdiction.

And so too, if a woman who is rapidly approaching the sere and yellow leaf, in fact, if she has already reached the October of her existence, lays in a supply of store hair and store teeth, pads and enamel (with the plainest fraudulent designs upon the masculine fraternity), gets married, the hus-

band has no possible chance of escape from the matrimonial noose except by the strict letter of the statute. The law of contracts does not apply to marriage at all and here fraud would seem to be legalized. However, there are certain fraudulent acts and misrepresentations which do vitiate the marriage contract, but these are not proper for discussion here.

Object of Contracts

Most of you will imagine that, having the proper parties to a contract (see New American Woman for March) and having obtained their mutual consent, you can make any kind of a contract you please. But here again you are limited and very properly so.

You cannot make a binding contract to do a thing that is either unlawful or against public policy, nor can you make one the terms of which are in their nature impossible of performance. For example, (if you will pardon the illustration), suppose you were an average California Legislator and had contracted with the boss lobbyist at Sacramento to vote against the new charter, for say about the average price of \$4000.00 or \$5000.00, and you go ahead and vote, do you suppose

(Continued in June number)

IS ALIMONY INCOME?

The Internal Revenue collector will find it difficult to collect on alimony in the face of the rulings each from the highest authority of the nation and of the State of New York respectively.

The Treasury Department declares that alimony is income within the meaning of the Income Tax law, and therefore taxable; whereas Justice Hendricks of the New York Supreme Court, in the matter of Howard Gould upon application to vacate a judgment obtained against him by Mrs Katherine C. Gould, held in effect that divorce money is not income and consequently not taxable.

YOUNG WOMAN LAWYER HONORED

Miss May D. Lahey, who recently passed the Civil Service Examination, receiving ten points above all others in a class of nineteen, has been appointed Secretary to Hon. James C. Rives, Judge of the Superior Court in Probate.

Miss Lahey is a representative young lawyer whose future career will be watched by a host of admiring friends.

She writes to "The New American Woman" as follows:

Thank you very much for your letter of congratulations. It was indeed gracious of you to remember me. Whatever progress I may make in the field of law I shall owe to you, the Great Pioneer. Your life's work has made the way easier for me to tread. I enclose subscription to "The New American Woman." It is splendid and deserves every success. Sincerely yours, May D. Lahey.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is conceded to be at once the most courageous and generally helpful publication of the day.

Its local subscription list should include all classes—everybody who loves courage, approves independence, admires energy, and wants to promote local industries and home manufactures.

SEE THE FOOD SUPPLY CO.

Before Giving a LUNCHEON or BANQUET
Prompt Attention

211 S. Broadway

F1968

A LAYMAN'S CONFESSION OF FAITH

As other men have creeds, so I have mine.
I hold the holy faith in God, in Man,
And in the angels ministrant between.
I hate all rank or caste of birth.
Nor wears a slave a yoke or Czar a crown,
That makes him more or less than just a man.
I hold a faithful friendship with my friend,
Whom loyally I serve before myself.
I love one woman with a holy fire,
Whom I revere as priestess of my house.
I look with wondering awe upon my babes,
'Till they rebuke me to a nobler life.
Withal I open wide each day the windows of my
soul

And pray the Eternal One to enter in
And face two worlds and fear not life or death.
Thus reads the fair confession of my faith,
So crossed with contradictions by my life
That now may God forgive the written lie.

"THE BEST"

Did you fall in the race?
Did you faint in the spurt
Where the hot dust choked and burned?
Did you breast the tape midst the flying dirt
That the leader's spikes had spurned?
Did you do your best—
Oh, I know you lost. I know that your time was
bad.

But the game is not in the winning, lad.
The best of it since the beginning, lad,
Is in taking your licking and grinning, lad.
If you gave them the best you had.
Did your tackle fall short?
Did the runner flash by
With the score that won the game?
Did it break your heart when you missed the try?
Did you choke with the hurt and shame?
If you did your best—
Oh, I know the score; I followed you all the way
through.

And that is why I am saying, lad,
That the best of the fight is the staying, lad.
And the best of all games is the playing, lad.
If you give them the best in you.

—Selected.

HOW ABSURD

"In all my work I aim at making the people self-reliant, able to think and act for themselves. Therefore I want the women to have the power and responsibility which the possession of the vote gives. It is by this rather than by any consideration of how their votes will be used that I am moved to demand the enfranchisement of women. At the same time I believe that the cause of progress has nothing to fear from the reform in question. We entrust to women, as teachers and as mothers, the all-important work of educating the future citizens. How absurd, then, to hesitate to give to those same women the rights we enjoy ourselves."—Bishop Fallows.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

The name "Olive Gray," fashion writer for the *Times*, may remind you of a fusion of soft green and silver gray, and your imagination, unless you are inquisitive, may end there.

But "Olive Gray" is not only a fashion writer, whose first and last word is authority, touching the psychology of clothes and all things which make for beauty and grace, but she is a mining engineer and a practical, successful miner.

And more still, "Olive Gray" is one of the many beautiful women in Los Angeles.

"Fate drives us all to find our chiefest good
In what we can and not in what we would."

Uncle Ezra: The papers say that skating has become popular in New York this winter.

Uncle Eben: Ha! ha! Them city people are fifty years behind the times. Land sakes, it was popular over on Nelson's pond way back in '59.—Puck

Fred E. Pierce
Frank L. Wheat

W. H. Pierce
C. C. Pierce

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

Incorporated

Funeral Director

810 South Flower Street

Phones Main 4780; Home 60496

Los Angeles

"Made from California's Choicest Fruits"

Conley & Conley Company, (Inc.)

Quality

Home-Made Jams, Jellies, Conserves, Preserves and Marmalades

(If your grocer does not have it phone us and we will see that you are supplied)

Phone 38074

5954 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Hartsook
Photographs

Secure one of Our Special Rate Orders They are Good as Gold

ORPHEUM BUILDING 636 SOUTH BROADWAY

- ALSO -

San Francisco
Sacramento
Pomona

Oakland
Pasadena
Bakersfield

Visalia

BEAUTYDEN -- DEEP WRINKLES REMOVED

Contour and complexion of youth restored. Hair made **permanently** curly by harmless steaming process.

311 South Hill Street

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN sends greetings to all its readers, now numbering many thousands of the best, the most discriminating people of

the country wide. Men and women everywhere have caught the vision of its editor and are lining up in dead earnest, determined that this magazine shall reach the waiting world that staggers blindly for want of a leader with courage to praise the good, and to fearlessly denounce the bad; to render justice to those whose lives are a benediction to our country, and whose services to the State of California are a matter of history, and to bring to the world's eye men and women whose talents lie dormant for want of encouragement and opportunity.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE

A dreary place would be the earth
Were there no little people in it.
The song of life would lose its mirth
Were there no children to begin it.

No little forms, like buds, to grow
And make the admiring heart surrender,
No little heads on breast and brow
To keep the thrilling love chords tender.

The sterner soul would grow more stern,
Unfeeling nature more inhuman,
And man to stoic coldness turn.
And woman would be less than woman.

Life's song indeed would lose its charm
Were there no babies to begin it.
A doleful place this world would be
Were there no little people in it.
—John G. Whittier.

"Buy, Use and Boost Home Products," is the slogan of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. To support our local manufactures, buy our local products, and contribute to the pay rolls of their employees is the sincere purpose and determination of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN.

The Young Men's Republican Club of Los Angeles is the center of great activity. Energetically it is moving to the front ranks of that grand army of Republicans who are united in faith and determined in spirit to win success at the forthcoming primaries and later at the polls.

Residence, 5021 Gramercy Place, 79309, Vermont 804

MARGARET M. MORRIS, M. D.

Office Phones—F 6846, Bdwy 749 Office Hours, 2 to 5
608 Hollingsworth Building Los Angeles, Cal.

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE
INVESTMENTS

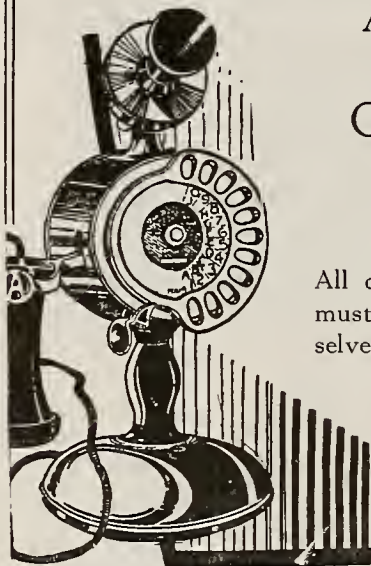
Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented

Room 523 321 West 3rd Street Los Angeles

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for

the "Home"



Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

Madame Woolley

Easter Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

Employers:—

You should be interested in an organization which you support, which gives you efficient service and which is seeking to exemplify the principle that no man or woman should be compelled to pay a fee for the privilege of going to work.

PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

of Los Angeles District

Under Joint Management of State of California and City of Los Angeles.
207 S. BROADWAY
Home 10757

Absolutely no fee.
206 FRANKLIN ST.
Bdwy 6624

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

CHAPTER II.

I HAD not intended to write my biography when I promised to tell of the struggles and triumphs of a woman lawyer, but it seems this is the impression that has gone forth. Thus I find myself unexpectedly in the midst of friends scattered throughout the country, particularly in the northern part of California and in Oregon and Washington, recounting events many of which are familiar to them, relating occurrences concerning which no human being except my mother ever knew, for to have told of them would have brought me a publicity I had not sought and which would have worked to my disadvantage because of the very unusualness of the situation.

In the first chapter I anticipated somewhat, and I must ask you to come with me to San Jose and allow me to take up the thread of my story a little more in detail. I cannot remember a day in my life from my earliest childhood when I was not thirsting for books—any kind of books, ancient or modern, history or biography, philosophy or poetry; in fact, all books looked alike to me and had but one meaning—knowledge.

I grieved over my imperfect education, for having run away from school and got married before I was sixteen years of age my opportunity for learning had been meager. The engrossing cares of my home and children absolutely forbade any serious study. My reading was desultory, always interrupted, and wholly without system.

Nevertheless, I planned from day to day, watching the minutes, and actually regulating my life by the dial of a clock. "My children first," was my slogan, and though five in number by this time, they required, comparatively, but little attention, for they were robust and well behaved withal. So, I had considerable time after my household duties, which I devoted to reading such books as I was able to secure, in the meantime entertaining at dinner or luncheon any educated man or woman who chanced to come within the pale of my limited acquaintance.

I cooked well; my husband declared that I was a better cook than his dear old German mother, and that ought to have been sufficient recommendation as to my culinary ability. At any rate my friends promptly responded to my invitations and I as promptly examined them as to their mental acquirements and learned from them whatever I heard, and never forgot.

Again, there were lecture courses I managed to attend. Many of the most brilliant speakers obtainable were included in the list of talent, among them Susan B. Anthony, Mary A. Livermore, and Lillie Deveraux Blake. These great souls were exemplars to me. I was flattered by their attentions and lost no opportunity to express my gratitude.

At the palatial home of my earliest appreciative friend, Mrs. Sarah Knox Goodrich, who with Mrs. A. A. Sargent, Mrs. E. O. Smith, and Mrs. Mary Sperry were active in the suffrage cause. I met all the celebrities that visited San Jose. Mrs. Goodrich believed in me and never ceased to proclaim me as the "coming woman." I was young, but I hardly think these fine compliments effected me, save to

encourage me in my studies.

Everything moved slowly, too slowly for my impetuous spirit. There were so many things to be done—for my children, my husband, my neighbors and for the whole city. I became deeply interested in securing for San Jose a paid fire department instead of the inefficient volunteer system by which all the houses in town might burn up while the boys were getting out of bed and into their clothes.

I wrote letters to the newspapers and urged with all the skill I possessed the necessity, etc., of a paid fire department, describing at length the certain benefits to be derived. From Hon. J. J. Owen of the San Jose Mercury I received the heartiest encouragement. I soon discovered that there were a great many legal questions to be determined. These I sought to examine into, which added somewhat to the weight of my labors, as also to my advocacy. The law questions were met and disposed of, the ordinance creating the fire department was presented and passed, and my first public effort had proved gloriously successful.

No sooner was this accomplished until my sensitive olfactories discovered that a near neighbor was keeping a fine Jersey cow in her back yard, adjoining our own. The heavy rains of winter had softened the rich, deep soil and the cow waded in mud to their knees. The situation was to my mind about as bad as it could be. I spoke to my neighbor over my back fence and tried to convince her that the whole thing was wrong and more a nuisance.

To a well-known, able lawyer, Hon. C. C. Stephens of San Jose, I submitted the question as to whether or not my neighbor maintained a nuisance, and if so, what could be done. My children's health, as also that of my neighbor, was in jeopardy, and I determined to act. Mr. Stephens promptly agreed with my views as to the cow, and the filth in my neighbor's back yard being a nuisance, and quoted considerable law, both common and statutory, touching the **abatement of a nuisance, etc.**

A few hours after I had learned the law of the case, I notified the mayor's office and an officer from the health department came forthwith and led the cow over to the common and there staked her fast, much to the perturbation of my well-meaning, but ignorant neighbor. In vain I sought to renew our former pleasant relations, but she was obdurate and unforgiving.

It was here that I decided to read law. My success in securing the paid fire department and the abatement of the nuisance, each of which involved technical questions, added to the fact that I was ever the trusted adviser of my friends, encouraged me to begin the study of a profession hitherto unoccupied by women on the Pacific Coast.

(Continued in June Number.)

An old-time friend writes from the editor's home city, San Jose, as follows:
Editor New American Woman.

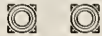
My dear Mrs. Foltz:—

A sense of joyous satisfaction thrills me when some strong and brave spirit gives public voice to my own secret convictions. You have many times been the author of this pleasure, by your great and noble utterances concerning woman and her proper place in the world.

Dear friend, stand your ground like a lonely Atlas, serene or impassioned. I am one of the many who will never forget you and who will be with you to the end.

Reducing Baths, Physical Culture
Res. Phone 28316

Miss M. L. McAlevy
MASSEUSE



Treatments at Patients' Homes by Appointment

Brockman Building
Room 416 7th and Grand Ave.
Home F 2646



JUDGE THOMAS P. WHITE

One of the first among the young lawyers of California, and upon whom his hosts of friends confidently rely for greatly needed services to the State, is Thomas P. White, Presiding Judge of the Police Department of Los Angeles, his native city.

Studious and thoughtful, though cordial and unaffected, he discloses at once a serious purpose for a better civic life and for better opportunities for the weak or the abandoned.

"For the cause that needs assistance.

For the wrongs that need resistance

And the good that I can do."

This is his motto, and right well he lives up to it.

From Sacred Heart Catholic School he entered St. Vincent's from which he graduated in 1905. He entered the service of the Santa Fe Railroad at Los Angeles as stenographer, and soon thereafter was promoted to the position of rate clerk and later to that of assistant to the train master at Needles, California, which position he held until September, 1907, when he resigned to enter the University of Southern California, from which he graduated in 1911 with the degree of LL. B.

Noted as able in debate and withal an accomplished speaker, Judge White was chosen on the champion debating team of the College of Law in 1911-1912, when University of Southern California met in debate Cornell University and the University of Washington.

Judge White began the practice of law immediately after his graduation and continued his prac-

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819 Bdwy. 5943

Main 2837

Home A 2761

THE BROADWAY FLORIST

414½ South Broadway, Los Angeles

Orchids, Lilies of the Valley and American Beauties

RETAIL

FLORISTS' SUPPLIES

WHOLESALE

Floral Designs \$1.00 and Up

Cut Flowers Daily—All Varieties

Decorations—All Occasions

tice until his appointment as Judge of the Police Court to succeed the Hon. H. H. Rose, who had been elected Mayor. At the general election of 1914 the people elected this popular young Judge by the largest vote ever accorded a candidate for Police Judge by the flattering total of 66,498 votes.

Believing in human justice and with many constructive ideas, Judge White has advanced and is supporting with all the force of his vital personality the "Woman's Court," which is proving a great aid to him in the administration of the duties of his court. Judge White is deeply interested in our probation system and was instrumental in securing probation officers in the Police Courts of Los Angeles.

On February 3, 1915, Judge White was married to Miss Helen E. Hickson, at Los Angeles.

Dear "New American Woman":—

I understand that as part of your proposed role you intend to cast occasionally an inquiring eye at some of the details of civic housekeeping in our midst. I hope that you will agree with me that the following are a few of the many things

WANTED IN LOS ANGELES:

A New City Hall. Any old style of architecture will do—Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, Romanesque, Saracenic, Renaissance, Earlesque, or Otissance, but must be, however, north of Sixth street.

It should be upon the site recommended by the municipal beauty expert, Mr. Charles Mulford Robinson, that is to say, on the spot now occupied by that yawning, creaking, decrepit, painful relic of the Dark Ages,—Temple Block, at present an eye-sore and humiliation to all Angelenos with any sense of civic beauty in their souls.

This new edifice should be large enough when completed to house all the business departments of the city, even in the coming days of the million population, more or less, **that is to be,**

Thus those wearisome, time-consuming pilgrimages from the Tax Assessor to the Tax Collector, to the City Attorney, to the Gas Inspector, to the Sealer of Weights and Measures, to the Water Department, to the City Treasurer, to the Boiler Inspector, to the Police Station, to the Health Department will be avoided, and the public can spend part of its time in earning the money wherewith to placate the aforesaid worthies in their demands on account of taxes, assessments, new assessments, additional assessments, inspections, fines, delinquencies, etc., etc.

A Municipal Billboard Art Expert. We are probably all convinced by this time that billboards are an integral, unescapable, inevitable and necessary part of the universe. Since we must submit, we should have an art expert authorized to blend all these nerve-racking designs and colors into one shimmering, beautiful, restful, artistic mingling of hats, cigars, sardines, trunks, washing powder, mermaids, soap, beer bottles, gold dust twins, bread and other necessities of human existence.

A General Public Library Building. Not over two stories high, with harmonious and appropriate environments, decorations and approaches. A public library of the size of ours in a city as large as Los Angeles, is shabbily, pitifully housed on the seventh and eighth floors of a high office building in the midst of the hurly burly of business, surrounded by merchandise of all descriptions.

Besides, there are subtle psychological states induced in the feminine patrons by glimpses of brilliant turquoise jewelry, and so far as the masculine visitors are concerned, the distracting tailors' displays must lead to mixed suggestions, such as, with a Prince Albert coat, Browning is appropriate; with a natty gray business suit, Kipling is the thing; with a white serge outfit, Omar Kayam should be perused.

This new public library building will have a scientific, correct system of heating and ventilation, so that there will be one corner **somewhere** large enough to accommodate the readers who would like to "browse" free from a cold breeze on their backs or down their necks, and who would like to avail themselves of its treasures without always contracting a cruel cold or symptoms of pneumonia after a few trembling, tantalizing peeps into the contents of one or two volumes.

A New City Charter. Twelve-cylinder, non-skidding; equipped with financial speedometer, civil service shock absorber, police and fire safety-first warning signal, economy windshield, Councilmanic steering device, efficiency tire pump, improved engineering carburetor and assessment magneto; warranted not to turn turtle nor to run over the luckless citizens of the Angel burgh.

Out of patience, I am,

ARAMANTHA MILLER.

The editor of The New American Woman proudly acknowledges the following graceful compliment from Hon. James M. Troutt of the Superior Court of San Francisco, one of the ablest jurists of the California bar. He writes:

Sincerest thanks for your new magazine, "The New American Woman." I really feel grateful to you as its Editor, for I confidently believe it is destined to be an influential and admirable factor in arousing the women of our State to the importance of their position as voters and to the advantages that will accrue to our people by their serious and intelligent attention to the performance of their civic duty.

My family and I have greatly enjoyed your first two numbers and we wish you unlimited success.

My check and memorandum enclosed.

With esteem and very best wishes,

Very cordially your friend,

JAS. M. TROUTT.

Mr. Neal P. Olsen, the efficient Secretary of the Southern California Retail Grocers' Association, and the editor of the Retailers' Journal, has the following good words:

An unusually entertaining magazine, appropriately entitled The New American Woman, has made its appearance in Los Angeles. Naturally, as the name indicates, the magazine is devoted to the interests and problems of the present day progressive American woman. It is attractively printed on high class paper. Its contents speak highly for the literary ability of the editor and publisher.

We are grateful to the Mercury of San Jose, the home city of the editor of The New American Woman, for the following:

"The New American Woman," a magazine devoted to the interests of the American people and of all nationalities, has made its appearance for April. Its columns are devoted to a discussion of the topics of the day and topics of especial interest to women. The editorials are brilliantly written and a number of poems of literary merit are to be found on its pages.

Clara Shortridge Foltz is the editor of this wideawake little magazine. For years it has been her ambition to improve the opportunities for women in all walks of life and this she bids fair to do through the columns of this magazine. Mrs. Foltz is one of the most brilliant women in California and there can be no doubt of her success in this new venture.

The Directors of the Chautauqua of the Pacific state that they are meeting with marked encouragement in the carrying out of their plans to give Los Angeles and Southern California a great permanent Chautauqua institution. They have lately received donations of land aggregating fifty acres. These lands are situated on Mount Washington, and are valued at over \$100,000. The donated area embraces the site for the proposed mammoth auditorium which is to crown the summit of the hill, and a tract of fifteen to twenty acres containing a great natural amphitheater. This tract will be utilized for a park and for probably the largest open-air theater or stadium yet contemplated.

During the past week engineers, architects, and landscape artists have been on the grounds perfecting plans for the proposed structures, parks and boulevards to be developed in connection with this great Chautauqua project.

Definite arrangements have been entered into and contracts signed for conducting a campaign to raise during the present year a half million dollars.

The offices of the Chautauqua will after May first be located in rooms 404-406 L. A. Trust and Savings Building, at Sixth and Spring Streets.

Mr. David B. Livingstone, for the past two years the popular and efficient Secretary of the Long Beach Chamber of Commerce, has accepted the position as Field Secretary of the Chautauqua of the Pacific, and will put his splendid enthusiasm and efficiency into this great work.

One billion postage stamps per month is the output of the U. S. Bureau of Engraving and Printing, says Director Joseph E. Ralph. The lack of German dyes has wrought a slight change in the colors of the stamps. Red two-cent stamps are lighter; the eight-cent stamp which was olive green is now yellowish green. All stamps are slightly changed in color as we have been without German dyes for almost a year.

Will the Ventura Post please accept thanks for very kind comment as follows:

The first number of the *New American Woman*, edited by Clara Shortridge Foltz, the Los Angeles attorney, is at hand. The magazine is unique in its purposes among women's magazines, and its future will be watched with interest. The editor announces that the *New American Woman* will not be after the manner of the ordinary woman's tiresome publication, but a reliable review, a brief abstract of our day and time—an invigorating tonic for the gone-to seed.

It will work for the repeal of obnoxious laws which work injustice to women; a less cumbersome and a more intelligent procedure in all our courts of justice, and penal laws more in harmony with the best thought of our day.

It will oppose the building of more jails and penitentiaries, and will insist upon home colleges for wayward girls and boys where vocational and industrial training may be given them.

"The *New American Woman* hopes for a better civilization and a consequent increase of human happiness," writes the editor, "for well ordered business, individual and corporate, and for equal opportunity to all. To that end women must have a voice in the nation's affairs; they must acknowledge no political or other limitation; they must prepare to think intelligently upon great matters of state, and cease to regard themselves as a second-rate power. There is nothing worth while that women may not achieve in civil and political affairs."

"Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail, without it nothing can succeed. He who moulds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions; he makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed."—Lincoln.

Subscribe at once. Send for advertising rates, or call at the office, 724 Merchants Trust Building. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622.

SIMPLEX UTILITY COMPANY

412 MERCHANT TRUST BUILDING

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Sell the Best Lawn Sprinkler in the World

Send 15c and it will be delivered in your home. It never gets out of fix and it will last for years.

If not satisfactory, money will be refunded

**M
A
R
B
E
L
I
T
E**



**M
A
R
B
E
L
I
T
E**

**Truly
Ornamental**

AMERICAN CEMENT PRODUCTS CO.

MANUFACTURERS

517 Union Oil Building

Los Angeles, Cal.

**Truly
Ornamental**

—about Parmelee-Dohrmann's?

*Parmelee-Dohrmann's is one of the most unique stores in America,
devoted to things practical and beautiful for the home.*

Dinnerware—a hundred open stock patterns from the world's foremost factories

Silver—including Gorham, Community and hundreds of odd and beautiful pieces.

Cut Glass—a crystal room teeming with the beautiful.

Table glassware—including all the newer table appointments.

Household Goods — Cooking Utensils, Aluminum Ware, Electrical Appliances, Vacuum Cleaners, Simplex Ranges.

Art Goods—Potteries, Bronzes, Pictures, Lamps.

In all of these departments, this store maintains a peculiar leadership, one which commends shopping here to every woman.

Parmelee-Dohrmann Company

"The House of Housewares"

436-444 SOUTH BROADWAY

JUNE

1916

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



MAY WHITNEY EMERSON
President American Woman Film Company

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chancellor
Bishop Wm. M. Bell, D.D., LL.D.

James A. Baber, Ph.D.
Dean

Ruth Penn Foote,
Corresponding Secretary

Dr. H. A. Dowling,
Secretary

J. A. Foote,
Business Manager

David B. Livingstone,
Field Secretary

A. W. Frye

D. E. Luther

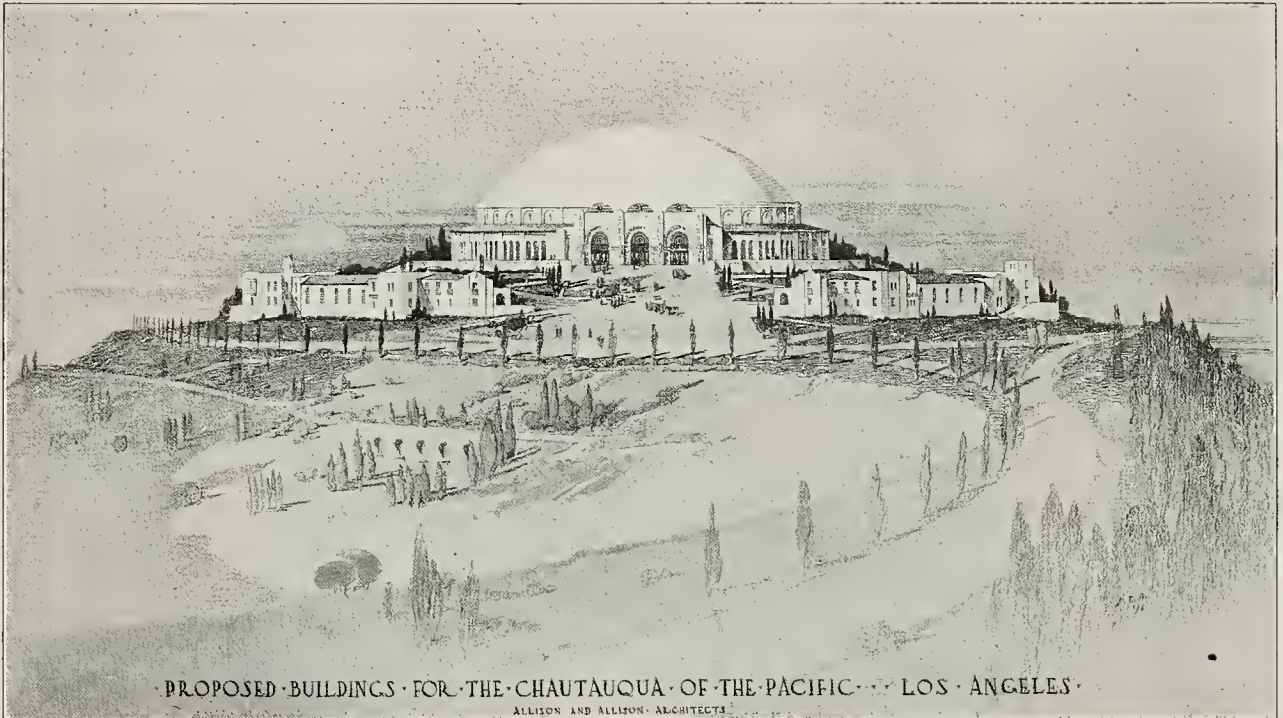
ADVISORY COUNCIL

Dr. Chas. Edward Locke
Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt
C. H. Parsons
Dr. James A. Francis
Mrs. Thomas R. Coles
Dr. Robert F. Coyle
Mrs. Edwin Rankin Brainerd
Dr. James A. Geissinger
F. M. Rogers, Supt.

Dr. H. W. Brodbeck
Mr. George D. Ferrell
Dr. William Horace Day
Mr. James G. Warren
Mayor Chas. E. Sebastian
Lynn S. Atkinson
Mrs. Catherine Pierce Wheat
Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz
Hon. Francis J. Heney
Dr. Robt. Freeman
Dr. Edward Campbell

Dr. Geo. C. Butterfield
Dr. John Albert Eby
Mrs. Horace E. Smith
Supt. John H. Francis
Bishop Joseph H. Johnson
Mr. W. J. Savage
Mr. W. E. McVay
Pres. George F. Bovard
Mr. James C. Penn
Dr. M. A. Matthews

Dr. C. F. Pinkerton
Dr. C. C. Sealeman
Wm. M. Garland
Miss Elizabeth Plymton
Dr. Russell F. Thrapp
Dr. George F. Kennigott
Mr. Nathan Newby
Bishop Matt S. Hughes
Frank A. Garbutt
Geo. L. White, Supt.



This picture represents the proposed Auditorium of the Chautauqua of the Pacific to be erected on the summit of beautiful Mt. Washington at an elevation of approximately 1000 feet, to stand as the City's most conspicuous landmark and a monument of architectural beauty and symmetry. The main auditorium, a specious building of the Byzantine type, will have a seating capacity of 8000 to 10,000. It will become the nucleus of a modern, progressive educational institution and the center of one of the most beautiful parks and residence sections in the world.

The ample grounds surrounding the Chautauqua building, and controlled by the institution, will afford space for a great Chautauqua community and will annually attract many thousands of visitors. Situated within easy reach of all the advantages of Los Angeles, yet by reason of its elevation removed from the noise, dust and smoke of the city; commanding a sweeping view of fifty miles of the coast line; surrounded by a matchless panorama of lofty snowcapped mountains, beautiful verdant foothills and fertile valleys; of scores of picturesque towns and villages; and by night having an unparalleled vision of the City's myriad lights looking like a veritable "starland" in the valley, Mt. Washington justly claims to be one of the world's beauty spots.

Public spirited citizens of Los Angeles and Southern California are invited to co-operate in carrying forward this great undertaking. Become a charter member of the Chautauqua of the Pacific. The price of a life membership is \$200.00, on terms to suit.

For Full Information Address

CHAUTAUQUA OF THE PACIFIC

404-406 Trust & Savings Building

Los Angeles, California

PHONES: HOME F7961; SUNSET BROADWAY 5824

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., JUNE, 1916

NO. 5

STATE SUFFRAGE

By

Hon. James D. Phelan, United States Senator from California



IN the past, Government was man's Government. He had the physical strength and natural leadership at a time when the world was semi-barbarous and fighting was the principal occupation. He did not assume the reins of Government, however, for himself alone, but believed he was acting for the family, as the natural head of the family.

With the growth of civilization and the assumption by woman, under stable and orderly governments, of her rightful place, she naturally sought the means of giving force and effect to her individual opinion. Her rights as the mother of the race were respected by the men who were the bread-winners and defenders of the family or tribe or nation. The concessions granted, as I take it, were made, not so much by the chivalry, but by the sense of justice and political wisdom of the men themselves. This is the latest expression of civilization and something which stands to its greatest credit. In the several states women have, as the states feel themselves warranted, acquired the privilege of voting, and the state which does not grant it confesses to some internal weakness, as in the South.

But I hold that the state is the best judge of its ability to successfully introduce woman suffrage, and that all campaigns should be made within the states and all educational propaganda carried on there. Any other plan would probably foredoom suffrage to failure. The people of the state themselves must voluntarily adopt it; and so successfully has this campaign been that there is certainly no reason on that score to attempt constitutional coercion.

We live in the future. The past has been lived. The present, even as we regard it, is past. True life is an advance and is not contained in the past or present.

PREPAREDNESS THE GREATEST PUBLIC VIRTUE

EVERYWHERE the weakest and most prodigate of society regard the necessity of providing themselves against hunger and the elements. They move from place to place, from state to state, but with an eye always fixed upon these certainties, security against starvation or any physical deprivation. They are familiar with the methods of charitable organizations in every state, and know just how to attach themselves to those institutions.

Preparedness is a public virtue; it is derived from a strong sense of self-preservation. As society moulded into form and customs became laws, civilization started upon its course. In yielding to its benign purpose and foregoing the primitive right of self-defense we pledged ourselves to join in a common cause of each for all and all for each. A collective, co-operative defense took the place of individual might. These are elementary truths, though not out of place here.

If civilization is to endure we must have peace. America dare not close her eyes in fancied security while the races of men are everywhere building dreadnaughts and equipping and training armies to invade and destroy us. It is not enough that America is peacefully disposed—that being the home and the friend of all the world—we need make no preparation to defend ourselves against undeveloped warring nations whose belated intelligence leads them to seek the destruction of others.

We see the red glare of a world in flame, its fury devastating the lands of noble races and cutting off in the prime of youth their sons who deserved a better fate, and whose tribute to future generations by reproductions of themselves has been denied to a world that sorely needed them.

These are melancholy facts to be followed with other and even greater calamities which need no prophet to foretell. If American statesmen fail to provide adequately for an army and a navy equipped to meet and repel the most powerful invader we have not kept the faith, but we have denied the promises of the fathers of this Republic.

Reluctantly of course, but nevertheless, America must meet her responsibility or suffer the consequences.

Senator John D. Works of California, before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, urged a reserve force of 200,000 men to be placed on the Pacific Coast to combat the forces of nature, which he said would destroy more lives and property than war.

Senator Works recommended that these men should be trained for two months of each year and that the remainder of their time should be devoted to the cultivation of Government land.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

THE name—"The New American Woman"—was chosen with due consideration and as a tribute to the views entertained by men and women everywhere on the sky-line of thought—that the new American woman is the most interesting human being on the earth today.

Among other things she stands for freedom of speech, of the press, and of the film, and for prompt punishment of those violating either of these privileges.

Believing that taxation and representation are morally inseparable she re-affirms her faith in the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States: The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State."

She declares for the mothers of men of whatever race, full and unrestricted property rights, equal control of the property earned during the marriage, with right of succession upon the death of the husband the same as the husband now has upon the death of the wife, without the intervention of the probate court.

She will promote local arbitration and the prompt settlement of all commercial or business disputes without resort to courts and bailiffs and the insufferable delays which involve loss of time and substance and leave confusion and ill-will among men and women.

She believes in universal peace; an International Court of Judicature, an international police force and a uniform system of representative government throughout the world.

She demands a protective tariff for American products as advocated by Lincoln, and promoted by Taft, which guarantees American labor and American manufacturers against the world.

THE LATEST OF ITS KIND

The electric roller—otherwise known as the steam roller—where? In that great body of choice women gathered in New York from every state at the General Federation of Women's Clubs. There, of all places, we have a right to expect disinterested zeal and patriotic devotion to the welfare of the people at large.

But women are apt scholars—they are coached by the keenest of politicians—their husbands generally—but by some male relative or other citizen ambitious for political advancement. These wise men of the East confuse the women and cause them to withhold from the West honors to which we are justly entitled; honors to which California's candidate, Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, was entitled at the last Biennial, but which she declined to accept because of the great Exposition when our state was hostess to all the world.

The West is entitled to the presidency and California has furnished a candidate whose superior is not to be found.

"The man who fails isn't necessarily a failure; perhaps he tried the wrong thing."

THE FILM'S THE THING

This form of speech, this silent drama, has come to us just in time to save the world from the discordant voices that grow more and more harsh and tear the ear with their sounds in proportion as the hard conditions of our common life increase and multiply. Its soft "tones" sooth the wearied nerves and rests the tired and actually lifts us to higher places of thought and action.

Let us hope that the admirable and wonderful picture film companies in Los Angeles shall be protected in their magnificent enterprises against fanatical interference.

The American Woman Film Company is sending forth to the world a series of pictures that will bring home lessons of truth and portray the grandeur and beauty of heroic souls which the written page of history is impotent to impart.

The world owes to Mrs. May Whitney Emerson, whose beautiful picture adorns the first page of this magazine, everlasting gratitude for the privilege of witnessing on the screen the result of her genius and her indefatigable industry evidenced in her "Saul of Tarsus."

"And thou, O Shakespeare immortal!

Who didst the stars and sunbeams know,
Self-schooled, self-scanned, self-honored, self-secure,

Didst tread on earth unguessed at—Better so!"
—Matthew Arnold.

LITTLE THINGS

A goodbye kiss is a little thing,

With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day,
And it smooths the furrows plowed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say: "You are kind.
I love you, my dear," each night,
But it sends a thrill through your heart, I find,
For love is tender, love is blind,
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress;
We take, but we do not give.
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less,
Til 'tis bitter and hard to live.

—(Selected).

Work is a guard against evil, an impulse to good
and a healing balm to sorrow.

Don't try to be clever. If cleverness is born in you, it will come out, unprepared, unintended and unexpected. It will be a sort of mental spontaneous combustion.

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

By Clara Shortridge Foltz

(Continued from May Number)

I WAS unused to the ways of the public; my life had been spent entirely within the precincts of home. I had no thought of the hardships to be encountered, the humiliation, and the thousand torments to be suffered! Indeed, had I sensed any of these things my courage would have failed ere the starting had been made. And it took courage to declare my views in those days, to stand by them in the face of ridicule. But I had resolved to undertake the gigantic task of converting the world—my small world—into the belief that a woman should be permitted to enter upon and pursue any lawful business, vocation, or profession.

My plea for women first fell upon the ear of secluded scholars and again, upon lawyers whose reputations for profound learning and analysis challenged my youthful imagination. To such as these only could I submit my opinions or intimate my ambitions. They would understand me! But alas! These were the very last from whom I received the least encouragement. As witness the following letter and its answer:

"To the Hon. Francis Spencer, Attorney-at-Law,
San Jose, Cal.

My dear sir:—Being a young woman desiring to read law, with the hope of admission to the bar, I am writing to ask permission to enter your law offices as a student.

I will be happy to perform any service you may require in return for the privilege.

Thanking you for your kind consideration I beg to remain,

Yours sincerely,"

signing my name with an unusual flourish.

Patience, and I confess confidently, (optimist as I was, and am), I waited for the answer from Judge Spencer, the while making all preparations for the beginning of my student work in his big fine offices, which, compared to the sumptuous apartments maintained by successful lawyers of the present day, were as Temple Block to the magnificent modern structures of Los Angeles, that awe the mind and daze perception.

The Answer

Of course Judge Spencer would accept me as a student, and gladly too, were my honest convictions. He certainly was a great lawyer, and a just man—and with these reflections I waited patiently many days for the reply to my letter. My mother shook her head with a sigh as day after day I ran to meet the letter carrier, but my spirit was undaunted.

At last I stood looking at the envelope which evidently contained the message—and somehow, without knowing the contents I felt a sort of sinking feeling, as though—well—"Coming events cast their shadows before." Vigorously I tore open the envelope as though in defiance of whatever the answer might be. It read as follows:

"My dear young Friend:—

Excuse my delay in answering your letter asking permission to enter my law office as a student. My high regard for your parents, and for you, who seem to have no right understanding of what you say

SECURITY— STRENGTH

The strength of a bank lies primarily in its management.

The Security has been under the same management from the beginning—27 years ago.

Every Director has lived among you from 20 to 50 years.

This management enjoys the confidence of more than 96,000 depositors and is endeavoring to show its appreciation by its service.

Let us serve you too.

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$48,000,000

SECURITY BUILDING
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

you want to undertake, forbid encouraging you in a so foolish a pursuit,—wherein you would invite nothing but ridicule if not contempt.

A woman's place is at home, unless it is as a teacher. If you would like a position in our public schools I will be glad to recommend you, for I think you are well qualified.

Very Respectfully,

Francis Spencer."

It goes without saying that I was disappointed. All my preconceived notions of the liberality and nobility of mind of our distinguished townsman paled and in proportion all men sank in my estimation.

Gradually I recovered myself and silently went about preparing to do battle against all comers who would deny to women any right or privilege that men enjoyed. "A woman's place is at home!" Grant it, but must she necessarily be confined forever within its four walls and refuse to qualify for useful service in any trade, calling, vocation or profession?

And besides, I argued, as it were to repel the idea advanced by Judge Spencer that I would invite ridicule and contempt were I to carry out my purpose, I remembered I had read in history of women who had qualified as lawyers, and that the idea was not new nor startling.

I recalled the Bible story of the Hebrew nation where Deborah presided for forty years and "judged Israel according to her laws." I thought of Greece, and of Rome, where the eloquence of Hortensia removed a heavy tax from the burdened people.

In almost every land a faint light of woman's

legal learning flashed through the gloom that encompassed me at the outset of my career.

I had read that in Spain nearly two centuries ago Fatima of Hispali studied jurisprudence at Corduba and wrote on legal institutions and the history of her times; that in Italy two ladies had the honor to hold the chairs of jurisprudence in the College at Venice and gave instructions to the rising generation in the land that produced Cato and Cicero! That in England Queen Eleanor became the keeper of the great Seal, and Coke on Littleton informs us that Ann, Countess of Pembroke, became sheriff of Westmoorland and sat with the Judges on the bench at the Assizes and performed the functions of her office in person; that Queen Mary made Lady Berkeley justice of the peace of Gloucestershire and the Lady Rous she appointed of the quorum of Suffolk, who sat upon the bench with the other justices. By turning to the statutes of that time I found that both sheriff and judge, the functions of both of which were exercised by women, were obliged to be regularly admitted attorneys at the bar.

Queen Elizabeth like her illustrious predecessor, Eleanor, held the great Seal, and presided for two months in the *aula regia* of England.

Across the channel, on the soil of sunny France, there was at one time no position that women might not hold. They were even peers, presided in their own Courts, and over judicial combats. It is a matter of common history that Mahaut, Countess of Artois, assisted at the famous trial of Roebert of Flanders.

And so having all this evidence before me I decided that the law is woman's sphere. In many respects, the law is, peculiarly woman's sphere. She was the first law-giver and law enforcer, and the law made, interpreted and enforced by her and softened by her mother-care and solicitude has done more for the world and civilization than all the police and prisons, all the gyves and gallows, all the guillotines and inquisitions that ever shocked a civilized world.

(Continued in July Number)

TWO THOUGHTS

The poet has said "We may live without love,"
For love, he asserts, is repining.
Then further declares, what is needless to prove,
That man cannot live without dining.

He wisely dilates on the absence of books,
Which he finds not a cause of much grief.
"But civilized man cannot live without cooks,"
Is the pith of the poem in brief.

Now, here are two thoughts I would add to his
plaint:

Please bear them in mind through this note;
Not learning alone ever yet made a saint,
And it's love for the work makes a cook.

—Alice Stevens Tipton.

Honors come from diligence; riches spring from
economy.—John Francis Davis.

WOMEN MOBILIZED

THE following clipping was sent to THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN with the request that we reproduce it and approve the sentiment:

"Women have been tried by war and they have not been found wanting. England has mobilized her women as farmers and as mechanics. The men have been conscripted for service at the front, thus leaving hundreds of thousands of positions vacant.

"It was at first thought that women could only perform light tasks or could serve as war nurses. This has all been dissipated. The women who have taken the places of men have, as a whole, proven to be fully as efficient and in many instances more so than men. Women have taken the places of men performing hard work in factories and on railroads, and have done their work well.

"In France some 35,000 women have been employed mostly on railways and the government is well pleased with their efficiency.

"Men who are at the front slaughtering each other must have ammunition with which to kill their imaginary enemies, their fellow men. They cannot be fighting and making ammunition at the same time, so when the women step into the breach and take the places of the men, they release that many more thousands for service at the front. This therefore explodes the idea that women should be deprived of the ballot because they cannot be soldiers. Without the women the soldiers would not get very far in a modern war, therefore women are, as they say in England, 'doing their bit.' They are doing their bit in France and in Germany and Austria, in Italy and in Russia. The truth is that women have proven themselves to be as valorous as men and equally as useful.

"All countries at war have effectively mobilized them, and after the war ends the mobilized women should not only be given the right to vote, but should be kept in employment, if possible, and at the same pay as is given men for similar work."

No just person will deny that women are as valorous as men, that they are everywhere as capable as men, and no sound-minded citizen will say that women should not exercise their moral right to vote.

But that after the war ends she should be kept in places of employment wholly unsuited to her nature and uncalled for by society, we cannot admit. The facts of life may never with safety be ignored, even though there are frequent calls for abnormal concessions. It is soul-sickening to see women performing work which men only should do; nor does this sickness grow less nauseating when reading of women working in ammunition factories, serving as railway conductors, working in ditches, or building roads, etc.

The exigencies of a senseless, cruel war demand of women the most unusual and arduous tasks, which she performs in the most capable manner, but this does not justify her retention in them for a single hour after the dire necessity for her services has ceased.

Women have their natural place in the business world; they are rightfully in all professions and they are equally entitled to vote and hold office the same as men. Intuitively each knows just where the other belongs; each understands the other's limitations. Wider and wider woman's horizon grows, greater and greater her opportunities, but there is a limit.

"For woman is not undeveloped man,
But diverse.
Could you make her as the man
Sweet love were slain."

WOMAN IN NEW ROLE

MAY E. JOHNSTON, the only woman County Sealer of Weights and Measures in the United States, is no ordinary person. She has attained such excellence in her official duties that no allowance need be made for the supposed short comings of her sex.

That a woman could satisfactorily occupy this position seems almost impossible. The mere suggestion brings to mind the familiar scene when the official examiner of Weights and Measures goes around accompanied by two or more stalwart pol-

to the point, she needs no guard to protect her person, or to enforce her judgment. In one year she made one hundred and twenty-nine inspections, involving over six thousand different weights, measures, and containers.

Left a widow with an estate involved in debt, she induced the county officials to provide for the office, and to select her as the proper person to fill the place. Her friends say that her petitions were so large and so numerous signed that they represented the unanimous sentiment of the county. She has made good, which is after all the important consideration where woman in business is concerned,



icemen as protectors, and the usual crowd of curiosity seekers anxious to see the fun begin.

There is nothing laughable about Mrs. Johnston who fills the office at Eureka, Humboldt County, California. She has a territory larger than Delaware and Rhode Island. Her duties call her to the city, the outlying towns, the distant hamlet, and the mountain mining camp—in fact anywhere and everywhere that scales and measures of quantity are used. Some of these places can be reached by auto, some by wagon, and some by pack train; while a few require that the lonely mountain trail shall be tramped afoot. Nevertheless this self-reliant, efficient woman reaches them all. And what is more

for every success makes it that much easier for some other woman to get an opportunity to earn a livelihood.

If space would permit, a recital of her experiences would prove to be interesting. The honest butcher whose scales were making him give an ounce per pound too much with each sale, could not understand why the law should object if he was satisfied to be thus liberal with his customers, nevertheless the scales had to be correct. And The Professor in the cooking school was made to see that honest measure and correct weight are a necessary part of a course in Domestic Science. Mrs. Johnston

(Continued on Page 12)

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the
Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., pending.

Vol. 1

JUNE, 1916

No. 5

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

THERE are certain indispensable requisites to the proper and successful administration of the office of President of the United States. The man who fills that position must be a man of high ideals, honest purpose, business sense, and executive experience. These qualifications give strength and confidence at home and credit and dignity abroad.

Statecraft is a science. It is the man of experience that is the safe man. In every business in life we select men and women skilled in the affairs we want conducted. We employ the pilot that knows the harbor to bring in our merchant vessels. We make the men tried in a hundred tempests the captain of our ships to carry them with their white wings over the commercial seas. We make the man of experience our engineer to run a lightning express through the midnight darkness, and wisdom dictates the same course in the affairs of government.

These are dark days in our national life. This is not a time when we dare take chances with the inexperienced or the temporizing sentimentalist. Perfection is not reached in this world, but Col. Theodore Roosevelt comes about as near meeting the requirements of the American people as we can reasonably hope to find. He is sound on every great vital question of the hour and he will meet and solve them as no other statesman can. The Chicago Convention will record the wishes of the whole people when it nominates for President the one man who fully measures up to all the qualifications—Theodore Roosevelt!

Total Annihilation

Early in the twentieth century the great human heart of the world beats as one against the manufacture of alcohol. No opposition can overcome the determination of the forces that have lined up against the destroyer of our homes, the despoiler of our children. The absolute, total annihilation of the common enemy of mankind, is the decree that has gone forth from the homes and from all the high places of worth and power. THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN stands pledged to this great end and will demand the prohibition of the manufacture of alcohol in all its forms.

FAMISHED AT A BANQUET

THOUGHTS are born, in print and out of date before we have had time to digest them or to draw from them any lesson, much less to reach a conclusion. The rapid shifting of yesterday's scenes presented to the world conditions which today are wholly without the slightest significance, if not altogether a bore.

Last month a delegation of women in special cars crossed the continent and dropped in upon California after having called at the open hospitable door of our beautiful young sister, Arizona. They had a message, these envoys—they said so, at least—and with much sounding of brass and tinkling of cymbals they called us to feast with them (at \$2.00 per, followed with a plate collection), and to hear them speak—though just what it was they wished to say—or indeed, what it was they really said it would be a task herculean to relate.

One fact stood forth, one only fact, to-wit, that then and there a daughter of a great American stateswoman, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, was with us in the flesh at the banquet, at the Alexandria Hotel in the city of Los Angeles on the 20th day of April, 1916!

The ever-beautiful and talented Mrs. Tolhurst presided as toastmistress. Her dainty Western manner must have charmed those envoys, hailing from the very centers of Eastern culture! However, Mrs. Tolhurst was not her usual buoyant self. Had she been as accurate as Euripides she would have introduced the speakers as they were, but being honest like Sophocles, Mrs. Tolhurst spoke of them as they ought to be.

The Susan B. Anthony Amendment was a trite subject and no one rightfully expected to hear anything enlivening upon a theme so long drawn-out and stupid. In this regard we certainly escaped the slightest disappointment, for the whole thing was "stale, flat and unprofitable." True, had there been present at the affair those who were unbelievers, and the constitutionality of the proposed amendment or even the wisdom thereof had been in dispute, we may assume that something worth while, worth listening to might have been said.

WORDS DISCOUNTED

The growth of public opinion is the one significant fact of modern times. To express ourselves we seek varied vehicles of speech. Jarred by the modern harsh voices of our fellow men we fly to the silent drama. Unable by the spoken word to reach the multitude we resort to the newspaper or the magazine. Unable, by example, precept or by argument to promote reforms necessary for the public good, the publisher of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN hopes through its columns to translate into public opinion certain views, social and political, which cannot fail to become useful factors in our civilization. Abraham Lincoln said: "Our government rests in public opinion."

A fool is one who has much time and wants less. A wise man is one who has little time and wants more.

The Missionary's Appeal

There! answered the Missionary in tones of thunder,

Pointing to the matchless double-spring gushing up
Like a shout of joy from the bosom of the earth.

There! he repeated with a look terrible as lightning,
As his enemies actually trembled at his feet;

There! is the liquor which God the Eternal brews
For all his children.

Not in the simmering still, over smoky fires,
And surrounded with poisonous vapors,
Does our Heavenly Father prepare the precious
essence of life—
The pure cold water.

But in the green glade and grassy dell,
Where the red deer wanders
And the child loves to play,
And away far out upon the wide, wide sea
Where the hurricane howls music,
And the big waves roar the Chorus
Sweeping the march of God,
There He brews it
That blessed life water!

And everywhere it is a thing of beauty;
Sparkling in the dewdrops,
Singing in the summer's rain,
Shining in the ice gem,
Forming the many-colored iris,
That seraph's zone of the sky,
Whose roof is the sunbeam of heaven.
All checkered over with flowers,
By the mystic hand of refraction,
Still always it is beautiful, that blessed life water.

No poison bubbles on its brink,
Its foam brings not madness and murder,
Pale widows and starving orphans
Weep no burning tears into its clear depths,
No drunkard's shrieking ghost
From the grave curses it
In words of eternal despair.

Ah, my children, could we exchange it
For the demon's drink, alcohol?
And a voice
Like the sound of many waters
Answered No! No! No!

And that was the end of the liquor
Traffic on the reservation.

PLANT THE FLOWERS



IT'S everybody's duty in this great
city of ours to pull up all the
weeds we find and make room for the
flowers, so that every little garden no
matter where it lies may look like one
God made and called it Pasadise—the
City of the Angels.

Let's pull up the weeds of envy, greed and selfish-
ness and plant in their stead seeds of kindness, char-
ity and brotherly love.—R. D. Richards, Los An-
geles.

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service
offered by the Salt Lake Route as a de-
sirable way for them to travel when go-
ing East. Two limited trains leaving Los
Angeles daily for Chicago, run through-
out without change of cars via Salt Lake
City and the Union Pacific and afford a
journey of less than three days with the
utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a represen-
tative call upon you and explain fully.
Kindly phone to our City Office at 501
So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

The Lure of California

1.

Come back to California; if you are mountain-bred,
The west calls loud to you when dreams of youth
have fled;

High mountains and vast vineyards, deep valleys
and green coves,

Send out a luring call to everyone that roves.

2.

Come back to California, true sons, where'r you
roam;

A mother-voice is calling her loved ones to their
home;

Come where sunshine is wedded with tang of the
sea-air;

Come where the God of Nature walks in His
garden fair!

—Belle Cooper.

Owes Her a Living

That Missouri woman who has been writing her
congressman for a pension because she is the
mother of twin boys, citing Colonel Roosevelt's
doctrine in her favor, is in the right of it. If
woman owes to the state the service of maternity
which prevents her making her own way, in the in-
dustrial world, then the state owes her a living,
both as a reward for her service and to insure the
best conditions for the children.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN proposes to
give our Post Master the surprise of his busy life.
Not only will we "live up to the standard of the
initial numbers," but we will out-distance them.

"THE MIRACLE OF THE ROSARY"

"He who believes in special providences shall have special providences to believe in," says the wise man.

On May 24th, 1916, an automobile truck weighing five tons went over an embankment near Chatsworth Park, turned a complete somersault in the air and fell to the foot of a ravine twenty feet below. This truck was filled to the running boards with players of the American Woman Film Company who had been at Chatsworth filming the "Festival of the Betrothals" in the play "Saul of Tarsus." All the brides of the morning and some of the bridegrooms were in that truck clad in the festival robes of the year 17 A. D. in Asia Minor.

Of the thirty-five persons in the van twenty-eight were dangerously injured. Farrell MacDonald, the director, lay under the truck, now a mass of scrap iron, so pinioned that he could not move. Beside him lay a slender girl apparently crushed. John McDonagh, co-director, lay on a bank nearby, the bones of his left leg broken and protruding. Eight brides were insensible and presumably dead. Others crept away from the wreck, with arms, legs, and ribs broken. Only two were without cuts or bruises.

A Hindoo player, unhurt, coming to the front of the van called attention to an object hanging there, waving gently in the early evening breeze. It was a rosary, escaped from the pocket of McDonagh and in some unexplainable way caught safely above the debris.

The Hindoo, raising his hand, said: "Let no one be frightened: no one will die. God is with us!"

And so it proved. The rescue began. P. C. Hartigan, the "great, strong, kind and loyal" Barnabas of the play, with his bare hands tore a barbed wire fence loose from its moorings, wrenched out the post he wanted, and with the help of five men lifted the truck and propped it so that MacDonald and the girl could be rescued. The latter was unconscious, but "Mac" as he is lovingly called, was cool and calm, giving directions.

"The girl first!" he ordered. Then they dragged him out, by his left arm. His left shoulder had been dislocated by the fall and was pulled to place by the rescue!

A company of eighty had been at work that day. Those not in the van returned to help. Saul of Tarsus, otherwise Arthur Maude, leading man, rushed to Los Angeles at top speed in his own machine to procure assistance. Lucretia Del Valle, leading lady, telephoned the first alarm to Mayor Sebastian, the chief of police, the hospitals, the main office of the company, and then remembered her own father and his probable personal anxiety!

A bridegroom named Ellsworth made three trips to the Chatsworth Hotel in an auto, driving it himself, to procure bandages, etc., and found later on that he had two broken ribs and a fractured breast bone!

Never, on any battlefield of history, has greater heroism been shown, greater faith in God proven, than by the twenty-eight victims of the Chatsworth disaster, **not one of whom will die.**

Nearly all of these are ardent Catholics wearing medals of the Holy Mother and no one will ever

forget the "miracle of the rosary" found on the van, or the prophecy of the Hindoo "NO ONE WILL DIE."

On May 31st nearly all the injured have left the hospitals cured or out of danger. The rest will live, God be thanked.

Verily "he who believes in special providences shall have special providences to believe in."

—May Whitney Emerson.

"So brief the time to smile,

Why darken we the air

With frowns and tears, the while

We nurse despair?

Stand in the sunshine sweet,

And treasure every ray,

Nor seek with stubborn feet,

The darksome way."

—Celia Thaxter.

"If asked to give our conception of a lazy man, we should say that he is a man who will wait patiently at a revolving door for somebody else to come along and give it a whirl."

"Our doubts are traitors,

And make us lose

The good, we oft might win,

By fearing to attempt."

—Shakespeare.

"That this Nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."—Abraham Lincoln.

Don't "put on" or act. Be your own self. Whoever forces or attempts what is not natural only makes the imitation more clearly evident.

It is better to trust and be deceived than to deceive and be trusted.

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

Madame Woolley

Easter Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

HOTEL CLARK



ABSOLUTELY
FIREPROOF

555
ROOMS

REFINED
APPOINTMENTS

CLUB meetings, luncheons, banquets, receptions and entertainments are given special attention at the Clark. Luxuriously appointed rooms. Refined service.

VISIT THE CLARK GRILL---
POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL

F. M. DIMMICK, Lessee and Manager

TWILIGHT MUSINGS

I may not overcome the inevitable, but Oh, it is mine to see that the inevitable does not overcome me!

I will regard all humanity as members of the same family.

I will speak a kind word or none at all.

I will delight in silence.

I will seek to perform a service.

I will pray that each day be perfect, but if imperfect I will pray for impulse to renew my efforts.

The Kind of Riches

"Riches take unto themselves wings and fly away," read the teacher. "Now, boys, can any of you tell me what kind of riches is meant?"

The bright lad at the foot of the class said: "I reckon they must be ostriches."—Chicago News.

YOU WANT RESULTS?

Advertise in THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. Rates made known upon request.

Subscribe now. You will be glad you did. Send annual subscription \$1.50 by check, postal order or currency, 724 Merchants Trust Building.

To multiply your joys, divide them with others.

He who can see no good in others must be bad indeed.

HOW DO YOU TACKLE YOUR WORK?

How do you tackle your work each day?

Are you scared of the job you find?

Do you grapple the task that comes your way

With a confident, easy mind?

Do you stand right up to the work ahead

Or fearfully pause to view it?

Do you start to toil with a sense of dread

Or feel that you're going to do it?

You can do as much as you think you can,

But, you'll never accomplish more;

If you're afraid of yourself, young man,

There's little for you in store.

For failure comes from the inside first;

It's there if we only knew it,

And you can win, though you face the worst,

If you feel that you're going to do it.

Success? It's found in the soul of you,

And not in the realm of luck.

The world will furnish the work to do,

But you must provide the pluck.

You can do whatever you think you can.

It's all in the way you view it;

It's all in the start that you make, young man.

You must feel that you're going to do it.

—Edgar A. Guest, in the Detroit Free Press.

The best way to make a man of one who is not, is to call him a man.

By striving constantly for the ideal, we may at least reach the real.

M^T LOWE MILE HIGH

DAILY EXCURSION FARE

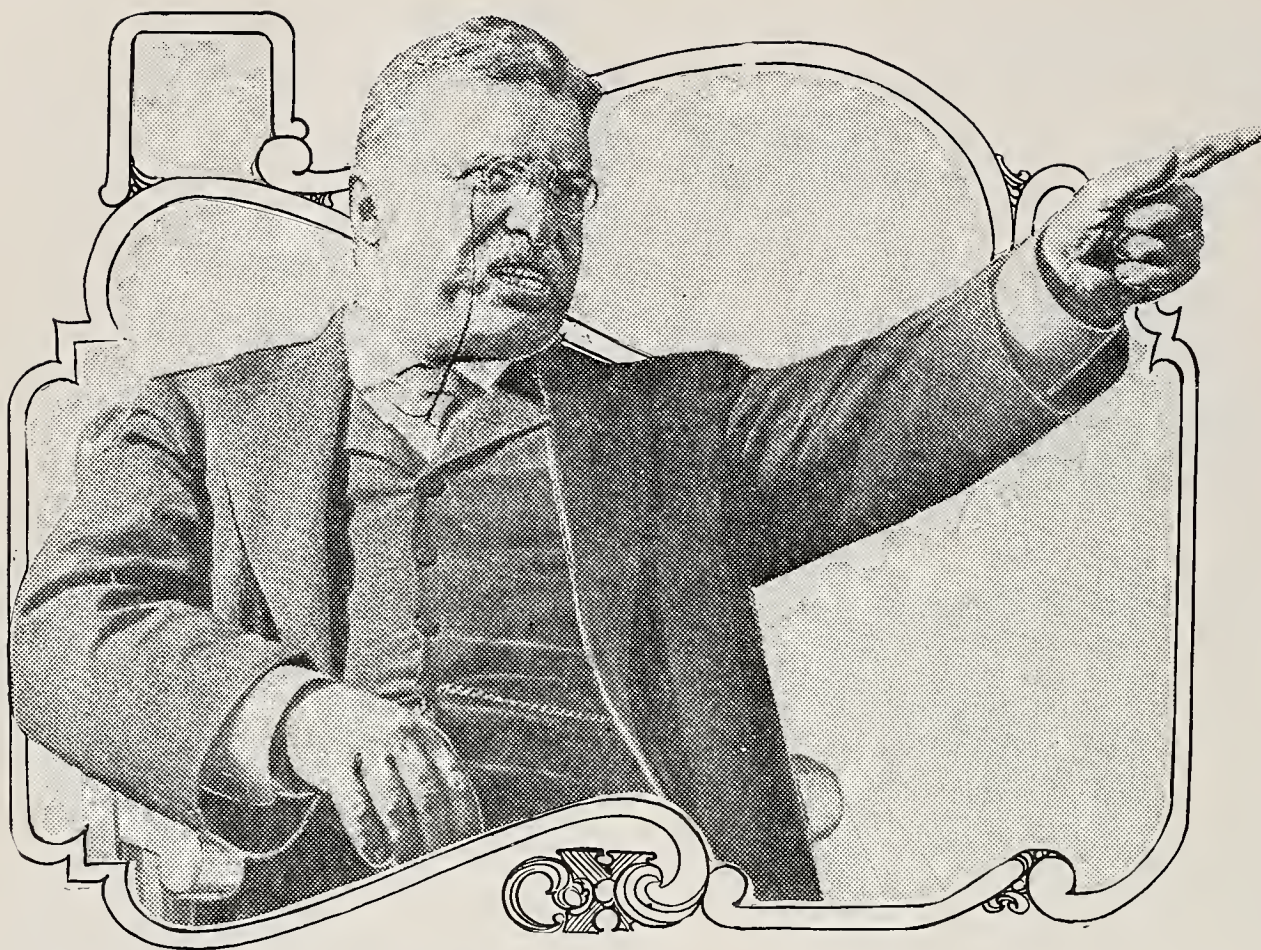
\$2.00

TRAINS DAILY 8, 9, 10 A.M.-1:30, 4 P.M.

From MAIN STREET Station, Los Angeles

ASK OUR AGENT FOR FOLDER

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY



WOMAN IN NEW ROLE

(Continued from Page 7)

loses no time in argument, she simply acts promptly. So when she visited the school and found the wrongly marked measure, it took but a moment to take a hammer and mash the measure, so it was beyond further use. It can readily be seen therefore that the measure ceased to be a cause of argument although the teacher thought that the Sealer's action was "rather sudden."

That she has cleaned up the false weights and measures which are an abomination in the county, is shown by the picture where are displayed only a portion of her seizures and forfeitures during the last year.

HARRY L. NEALL.

Eureka, Cal.

"THE CALL OF THE CITY"

This little volume (Paul Elder, publisher) puts a quietus upon the recent popular cry, "Back to the Land." Its author, Colin Campbell Cooper, has written with much freedom and against the usual sayings of men and women.

Even with much repetition to the contrary it is evident by the gigantic growth of cities and the sparsely settled country that mankind cannot resist the charm, the abundant vitality and the splendid power of organized forces. "The city calls, as the

woods, the hills and the ocean have called in their season. The city speaks to the best that is in us—to the zeal and the fire of manhood. Safe beneath the feet are its stones; bright are its lights as eyes in which there is welcome; like music to the ears that the silence of nature denied is the roar of the traffic; and the walls of its buildings seem like an embrace."

"Bred in the town am I, so would I will to be,
Loving its glimpses of sky, swayed by its human sea.

Out of its greed and scorn, strong hands and kindly reach

Over its discords borne, listen—what gentle speech!

Here in the surging crowd, modern in habit and names

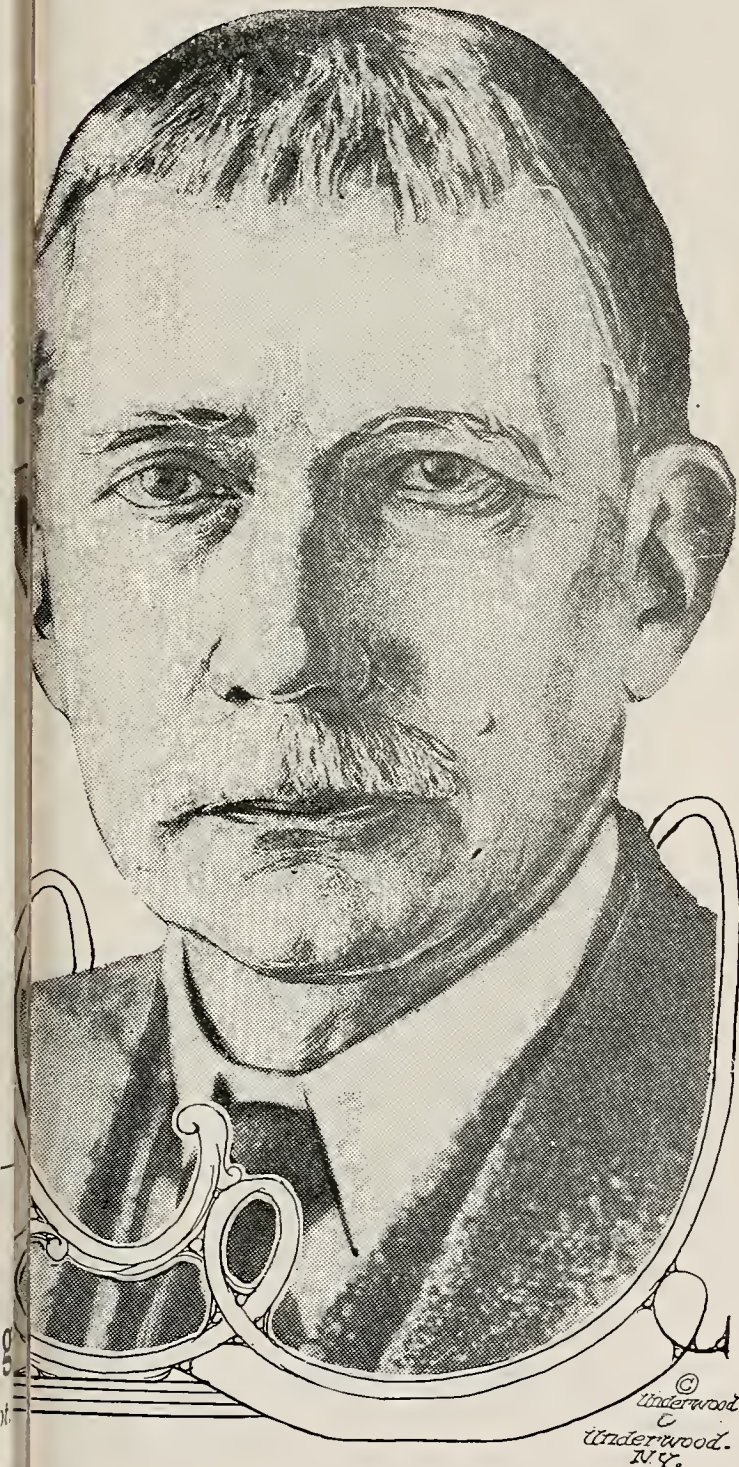
Linger all unavowed Simon Peter and James."

**"I am apposed to
Woman Suffrage"**

---Elihu Root.

in favor of Woman Suffrage"

---Theodore Roosevelt.



TO THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

TWELVE states of this republic have conceded to women the great American right of representation. In these twelve states four million women voters will speak for themselves at the forthcoming Presidential election. They represent ninety-one ballots in the electoral college. Two hundred and sixty-six votes are necessary to a choice. The twelve equal suffrage states represent more than one-third of the number of votes necessary.

In each of these free states women hold the balance of power. Their votes and their energies will go to the candidate who believes in them and who acknowledges before the world the fundamental political right of women to express their private judgment at the polls.

Does any one suppose for an instant that these politically free women will so debase the high prerogative of the ballot and dishonor themselves as to vote for a candidate who openly and notoriously declares himself opposed to American women participating in the institutions of government under which they and theirs live and have their being? Hardly.

If the Chicago convention is so asinine as to disregard the twelve free states of the Union with their four million progressive women voters, and nominates for president a man who is openly and notoriously opposed to them, The New American Woman serves notice here and now, that **twenty million sympathizing men and women voters** in the non-suffrage states will assist in repudiating their candidate at the polls.

No man however else he may qualify, who would deny to women the right to vote can ever again be elected President of the United States. And the same is true as to the Vice-President of the United States. Indeed, the New American Woman hardly thinks that a candidate for the United States Senate or for Congress need expect any support from women who does not openly avow his faith in the women citizens of this republic.

The Limit

The stupidity of a legislature that provided a State law for dimmers to automobiles with no fixed authority as to the device that will meet the situation!

"When alone, guard your thoughts.
When in business, guard your temper.
When in society, guard your tongue."

"You may search for the richest blessing.
Search till the world shall end.
You'll find nothing half so precious.
As the love of a LOYAL friend."

"He who dares not fail he must:
Only let the cause be just;
Then have courage, thou shalt win—
Let thy task at once begin."

AMUSEMENTS

THE PLAY—THE PICTURE

THE BIGGEST SUCCESS OF YEARS

NOW PLAYING

"CANARY COTTAGE"

At the

Mason Opera House

With a Typical Morosco Star Cast, Including

Trixie Friganza	Charles Ruggles
Herbert Corthell	Laurence Wheat
Eunice Burnham	Eddie Cantor
Louise Orth	Grace Ellsworth
Morin Sisters	Edwards Bros.

A LONDON AND PARIS FASHION CHORUS

The New Comedy with Music, "Canary Cottage,"
is by Oliver Morosco and Elmer Harris
with Lyrics and Music by Earl Carroll

It Is the Biggest and Most Important Theatrical
Event of the Year

Reserve Your Seats Early Seat Sale Now
MOROSCO'S LOS ANGELES SPECIAL PRICES
25c TO \$1.00

MOROSCO THEATRE

Seventh Week--57th Performance

Still Selling Out—114,000 People Have Seen It

MAUDE FULTON

In

"The Brat"

Eves., 10c to 75c; Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 10c to 50c.

Beginning Monday night, May 29th, Oliver Morosco will offer the famous Cohan and Harris success "Officer 666," the play that is said to have helped to make George M. Cohan a multi-millionaire. The famous fun show is expected to "clean up" at the Burbank and a big advance sale of seats argues well in favor of packed houses. The play must be seen to be appreciated, the story giving one but little knowledge of the fun in store. A millionaire of New York is touring Europe and

a noted picture thief learning of his prolonged absence, enters the millionaire's home and masquerades as the real owner for the purpose of stealing some costly paintings. The millionaire returning home unexpectedly, finds that the thief has taken possession of his home and through ingenious methods "kids" the policeman on the beat, "Officer 666," into allowing him (the millionaire) to wear his uniform. What transpires between the thief, the owner of the house, masquerading as "Officer 666," the policeman who is in despair trying to get his uniform back and other characters in the play form the basis of a fun show that equals any ever seen on the stage. Harry Mestayer as Travers Gladwyn, the millionaire, who masquerades as Officer 666, can be relied upon to give the role its full value, and Marjorie Davis, John Burton, Frank Darien, Minifred Bryson, Warner Baxter, Ralph Bell, Herbert Marjeon, Paul Harvey, the well known actor who has been especially engaged for "Officer 666," and other favorites of the Burbank stock company are worthy of the important parts that have been allotted them. Stage director Fred J. Butler has made a noteworthy production of the comedy.

TO HON. LOUIS D. BRANDEIS

To America's newly appointed Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, Greeting! Calumny could not reach him, bigotry and prejudice fell before him. They struck him with their tongues, most serpent-like, but his inflexible mind withstood the shock. His enemies hoped to blind the people as to the real cause of their opposition, which was in the main due to his Jewish origin, but his calm judicial temperament confounded them.

President Wilson, in nominating Louis D. Brandeis for the exalted office of Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, performed an act as unequalled in magnanimity as it was just to a patriotic law-abiding constituency.

Nature's Heart

"Would you not like to fly with me to some hidden part of the world?" asked the enamored youth, "where the false conventions of modern society are things unknown; where the hampering requirements of our present civilization are unheard of; where the people live near to Nature's heart, dreaming naught of our silly changes of fashion, knowing naught of the allurements of umbrella hats and stylish dresses and—"

"Oh, Harold!" exclaimed the sweet young thing, "Is there such a place? Oh, how glorious it would be to go there."

"Do you mean that you would go?" he cried.

"Would I? It would be heavenly! Think of being able to introduce all the latest things in blouses and hats among the women there and make them realize what frightful back numbers they are!"

Papa's Plan Prevents Proposal

He (impecunious)—But you say yourself that your father is anxious to get you off his hands.

She—Yes; that's why I don't think he'll listen to you.

MARK JONES FOR SUPERVISOR

Among the first and foremost of our business men stands Mark Jones, who at the urgent request of his neighbors and friends has consented to become a candidate for Supervisor in the Second District. Here is an instance where **the office seeks the man**—in other words, the people who pay the taxes have determined that they must have an experienced and capable man as Supervisor to represent them, irrespective of his political affiliation. And they are choosing the energetic and loyal Mark Jones.

Mr. Jones is a Republican, but that fact has nothing



ing whatever to do with the business of a Supervisor. His hosts of loyal friends care nothing as to his political views. They know that in the hands of Mark Jones, whether he is serving as County Treasurer or as president of a bank or handling the trust funds of widows and orphans, their interests will be faithfully guarded.

Mr. Jones is a native son of California. He was educated in the Los Angeles High School and St Augustine's College at Benicia, from which he

graduated in 1879. He entered at once upon a business career, managing large estates to the satisfaction of his many clients.

Always working for the welfare and progress of the city of Los Angeles, in 1899 he was elected County Treasurer by a large majority; and again, in recognition of his services and his intelligent handling of the county's affairs in 1903 he was re-elected by a greater majority.

Many splendid enterprises successfully carried on in this community have been brought forth by the fertile mind of Mark Jones, and our city and county need to keep him in the harness for many years yet to come. With Mark Jones as Supervisor the people will have a faithful representative, one who will bring to the consideration of every question affecting their interests a trained business intelligence accompanied with superb civic pride.

WITHOUT MERIT

The effort now being made to create additional courts, intermediate between our present District Courts of Appeal and the Supreme Court, is wholly without merit.

We have courts enough—too many, in fact, and the people who pay for them should ring down the first attempt to further increase their tax burdens. And besides the fact that we have courts a plenty we have in California the best statutory provisions for a system of arbitration, which if encouraged by lawyers and judges, disputes of great or small importance may be adjusted at a minimum of expense and in the least appreciable time.

Arbitration is the spirit of the hour, and individuals as well as nations should refuse to go to court or to war until it is hopelessly out of the question to arbitrate or adjust.

The Los Angeles Million Club has in contemplation the establishing of a City Court of Arbitration, where the poor may be promptly heard and their causes adjusted without delay at a reasonable cost.

If the proposed new charter shall be adopted the system of municipal courts provided for therein will be the only justifiable reason for its adoption. At all events, we do not need more courts, intermediate nor otherwise.

SEE THE FOOD SUPPLY CO.

Before Giving a LUNCHEON or BANQUET
Prompt Attention

211 S. Broadway

F1968

THE WELL-BORN

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

SO many people people—in the world;
 So few great souls, love ordered, well begun,
 In answer to the fertile mother need!
 So few who seem,
 The image of the Maker's mortal dream;
 So many born of mere propinquity—
 Of lustful habit or of accident.
 Their mothers felt
 No mighty, all-compelling wish to see
 Their bosoms garden-places
 Abloom with flower faces;
 No tidal wave swept o'er them with its flood;
 No thrill of flesh or heart; no leap of blood;
 No glowing fire, flaming to white desire
 For mating and for motherhood,
 Yet they bore children.
 God! how mankind misuses thy command,
 To populate the earth!
 How low is brought high birth!
 How low the woman; when, inert as spawn
 Left on the sands to fertilize,
 She is the means through which the race goes on!
 Not so the first intent.
 Birth, as the Supreme Mind conceived it, meant
 The clear imperious call of mate to mate
 And the clear answer. Only thus and then
 Are fine, well-ordered, and potential lives
 Brought into being. Not by church or state
 Can birth be made legitimate,
 Unless,
 Love in its fulness bless.
 Creation so ordains its lofty laws
 That man, while greater in all other things,
 Is lesser in the generative cause.
 The father may be merely man, the male;
 Yet more than female must the mother be.
 The woman who would fashion
 Souls, for the use of earth and angels meet,
 Must entertain a high and holy passion.
 Not rank, or wealth, or influence of kings
 Can give a soul its dower,
 Of majesty and power,
 Unless the mother brings
 Great love to that great hour.

It is said that a large percentage of persons who go to the public library ask the librarians: "What shall I read?" Now if the choice of reading is left to the librarian, ought we not to select our librarians with the greatest thought and care? Are they the best that can be secured to direct the reading of our community?

Mills: Bellingham, Wash., Hoquiam, Wash.

Steamers: Shasta, Olympic, Tam-
alpais, San Jacinto, Siskiyou, Sierra**E. K. Wood Lumber Co.**

U. G. Richards, Manager

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
California Redwood and Oregon Pine

MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS

Local Yard 47th and Alameda Streets
Wholesale Yards and Wharves San Pedro, Cal.

Offices: 419 Trust & Savings Bldg.

Sales Offices { 419 Trust & Savings Bldg.
47th and Alameda Sts.

Home 10597

Phones

Main 8940

THE TWELVE COMMANDMENTS OF THE
AMERICAN FLAG

By Ida L. Gibbs, Waltham, Mass.

"The American flag is the symbol of the brotherhood of man. It stands for courage, chivalry, generosity, honor.

"No hand must touch it roughly, no hand shall touch it irreverently.

"Its position is aloft, to float over its children, uplifting their eyes and hearts by its glowing colors and splendid promise, for under the Stars and Stripes are opportunities unknown to any other nation of the world.

"The government commends the people to honor their flag. Men and boys should uncover as they pass the vivid stripes which represent life, blood, brave men, and stars which shall shine forever.

"It must be raised at sunrise, lowered at sunset. It is no plaything of the hour. It is the birthright of integrity.

"It may not be used as a staff, or whip, or covering.

"It shall not be marred by advertisement nor desecrated on the stage.

"It was born in tears and blood; it was baptised in blood and tears.

"It has floated since June 14, 1777, over a country of benevolence, refuge and progress.

"It must always be carried upright.

"To bear the Star Spangled Banner is an honor. To own one a sacred trust.

"It is the emblem of freedom, equality and justice for every person and creature as it floats unvanquished, untarnished over the open door of free education."

When filled with the spirit of revenge, we hate ourselves more than the object of our enmity.

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your mas-
ter;

If you can think—and not make thoughts your
aim,

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—what is more—you'll be a Man, my son!
—Kipling.

To extend pity and at the same time withhold
the helping hand is the acme of selfishness. An
old poet has said:

"For he who pities starving birds,
Should scatter crumbs as well."

Wrong desire leadeth to sin and misery. By
conquering the first, we escape the other two.

Rum produces the nearest representation of hell
on earth and the drunkard is a near type of the
fallen angel.

Love covereth the sin and shieldeth the sinner,
and it is a woman usually who covereth and shield-
eth.

Fred E. Pierce
Frank I. Wheat

W. H. Pierce
C. C. Pierce

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

Incorporated

Funeral Director

810 South Flower Street

Phones Main 4780; Home 60486

Los Angeles

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for

the "Home"



Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

Christopher's Ice Cream

Made from choice materials frozen
by sanitary processes, is deliciously ap-
petizing.

It is served at 551 and 741 South
Broadway, our stores de luxe where
we cater to modish people.

Our ice-cream is pure, wholesome
and a veritable food product; it is

The Cream of Health

A Revelation In Baking



Food stuffs made with Mission
Baking Powder have a sweet,
delicious flavor---never that bitter
taste so common with many
baking powders. It is a revela-
tion to the housewife. Mission
is a pure phosphate Baking
Powder made right here in Cal-
ifornia. Comes in attractively
labeled cans---1½-lb., 15c; 1-lb.,
25c; 5-lb., \$1.10.

H. JEVNE CO., Distributors

LETTER FROM PROPRIETOR OF BLUE MUG BAR

Respected Mum:

Of all the doughheads, mollicoddles and sissies that ever lived these long-haired prohibitionists who want to make California dry are the biggest.

They've been told often enough that there are a hundred million dollars invested in the wine business in this state, yet they seem set on ruinin' this great industry. Everybody knows that we saloon men sell mostly California wines in our places—somethin' else once in a while—and natchully we feel all het up over the idea of killin' this great business and desolatin' the vine-clad hills of California. (Id'n know anybody that ever see many vines on hills in this State, but "vine-clad hills" sounds bully.)

We hate to see this State given such a wallop that it will just be wiped off the map and no prosperity ever any more. No liquor no prosperity. Hundreds of leadin' business men just got together and said that California has to have tourists to be prosperous. If there ain't no booze no tourists are comin'; no booze no tourists; no tourists no prosperity; no booze no prosperity. Just where we started from. It's as plain as the house-that-Jack-built. Some folks think (or used to) that it was climate, or oranges on the trees or the Yosemite, or grand scenery or strawberries in December that brings travelers here, but these leadin' business men see it just right—it's nothing but booze.

Whatcher goin' to do with the vineyards and wine grapes? "Make grape juice?" Well, since Wm. J. Brayn everlastingly disgraced the United States on account of grape juice, I sh'd think anybody'd be 'shamed to mention the stuff. I'm too good an American (naturalized) to want to see this country disgraced by grape juice. Don't I show my Americanism by hanging some American flags (no matter if they be fly-specked and faded) over the door and inside my saloon to prove it and to show everybody that the government protects me and approves of my business?

Everybody but longhairs knows that booze makes business good—that is, **our** business, and the night cafes and carabets, and joy-ride taxi companies and dance halls and social clubs in office buildings and people like that who have to make a livin' someway. Sure, property ain't worth so much around saloons and nobody wants to live or do business next to one, but everybody knows that it **helps business** to have 'em in town.

These prohibition fanatics know that our business pays some taxes and employs several thousand men. But they say that these taxes have to be used to keep the police, jails, penitentiaries, insane asylums, feeble-minded institutes, reformatories and poor-houses that the business makes necessary, but they can't see that that's just where the good comes in—what would all the police, jailers, guards, criminal lawyers, judges, doctors and hospital attendants do if it wasn't for us? Just so much harder for the rest of the people to get a livin'.

But there's one thing some folks might think queer, but it ain't. Of all the people I've heard 'denounce employers and capitalists and corporations and plunder bunds I swear I b'lieve I've never heard one say anything against liquor men's money and their wives and daughters wearin' silks and diamonds and hikin' off to Europe, and the fam'ly of the poor man who's giv his money to the brewer and distiller and winemaker and saloon keeper havin' to go without the comforts of life.

They don't say a word about the multi-millionaire brewers who pile up money sky high with the nickels of poor men for beer, and who live in palaces and are honored by emperors and presidents. They are perfectly satisfied if poor men can take their wives and children just for a look at wonderful gardens made with **their** money and then go back to their poor homes glad to see what **their** money has enabled the good brewer to do for the happiness of the people. Of course it shows that some folks can see that liquor makes prosperity.

It's perfectly plain that water wasn't intended for people in California; no water on top of earth—not even enough water in the Los Angeles river to drown a woman that jumped in the other day and had to be fished out just a little damp; that shows about what water can't do in this community.

I hear that in some prohibition places the breweries and sich have been turned into factories to make malted milk and ice cream! Oh, Lord, think of that! What fools to think that men booze because they are thirsty.

They don't know that liquor has a kick and a punch in it that makes a feller feel good and rich even if he has blown in his last cent to buy it—and so sociable! Just think of a man feelin' good and sociable on malted milk and ice cream! Ugh!

Them We'll-See-to-You's 'd better foller up the swell society dames and chickens that flock the "tea rooms"! I suppose the We'll-See-to-You's think these others go to "tea rooms" to drink tea! Instead of tryin' to interfere with the personal liberty of we men they'd better go down and see what kind of "tea" it is along with the cigarettes.

As I was sayin', **California dry!** I sh'd worry!

Yours respectfully,

JOE MORRIS.

APPRECIATION

"The New American Woman is most excellent! A credit to the editor and to women!"—Ida Husted Harper.

The foregoing compliment is all the more appreciated because it comes from a truly great woman, the close companion and friend of the untiring expounder of woman's political freedom, Susan B. Anthony.

Mrs. Harper is sojourning in California writing the history of suffrage and the biography of its faithful exponents who for forty years in California lived and toiled for political equality and passed beyond the eternal peaks long years before the cause they advocated had been wrought into the web and woof of our constitution.

Among the long list of great women whose names shall not be forgotten nor ignored are Laura De Force Gordon, who published a suffrage paper in Oakland and another in Lodi, San Joaquin County, in 1870; Mrs. Sarah Knox Goodrich, whose hospitable home in San Jose was for years the rendezvous of thousands of leading citizens of California and the open door for the advocates of suffrage from wherever they came. Mrs. Goodrich was assisted in her work by Mrs. A. A. Sargent, the widow of United States Senator Sargent, who served California in Washington for twelve years, Mrs. Wallace of Mayfield, the wife of an eminent lawyer of that time, Mrs. Nellie Holbrook Blinn, of San Francisco, mother of the gifted actor, and a host of others whose names Mrs. Harper will enroll upon the scroll of fame.

Those who came into the suffrage ranks of California in April, 1910, little knew of the hardships of the pioneers. 'Tis true these late advocates did noble service, and being fresh in the field of labor, made fallow for them and respectable withal, the campaign of 1910-1911 was but a pleasant diversion from the humdrum of their ordinary pursuits.

And when relating "How We Won the Ballot in California" to our Eastern friends who come junketing over the continent to show us how to help them, let us be just to the great souls who sleep forever. Let us "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's."

Selections by Harriett Stockton De Long

"Our God is love, and that which we miscall
Evil in this good world that he has made,
Is meant to be a little tender shade
Between us and his glory—that is all;
And he who loves best his fellow-man
Is loving God, the holiest way he can."

"So many Gods, so many creeds,

So many paths that wind and wind,

While just the art of being KIND

Is all this sad old world needs."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

BEAUTYDEN -- DEEP WRINKLES REMOVED

Contour and complexion of youth restored. Hair made permanently curly by harmless steaming process.

311 South Hill Street

WELCOME TO OUR PARTY

We quote from The Young Republican the following:

Gesner Williams, one of the best known and beloved attorneys in this city and a life long Democrat, has decided to join the Republican party. He says: "I have always been a Democrat, but I have come to the conclusion that the country does not prosper under Democratic rule as under the guidance of the Republican party. Whether this cause is psychological or not I am unable to say, but the results are obvious, and I for one want to help bring back prosperity so I am going to vote the Republican ticket straight."

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN welcomes Gesner Williams to our Party. Glad to know that not all good Democrats are deaf, dumb and blind.

Our readers could hardly expect us to forego publishing the following compliment, even though undeserved, from Mr. M. O. Graves, attorney, of the Los Angeles bar: Dear Mrs. Foltz:

In remitting my subscription to The New American Woman, I must repeat the congratulations which I have extended to you personally upon the merits of your publication. There are so many lines of thought developed in your magazine which are worthy of the highest commendation, that I must confine myself to the one feature which is to me of the greatest personal interest, that is, your own biography of an American woman, who, in the face of peculiar difficulties, has left the impress of her ability and energy on the political, social and civic institutions of her native state, and always for their betterment.

You may enter me as a life subscriber, and bill me from time to time at your convenience.

Very truly,

M. O. GRAVES.

Nature the Consoler

By Belle Cooper

Sing, robin, sing thy cheery song;
Sing, sing; thy merry notes prolong—
Thou mak'st me quite forget my wrong!

Blow, breezes, blow: I love thy strain;
Blow, blow with all your might and main—
Ye give me back my youth again!

Shine, sunshine, shine the livelong day;
Shine, shine across the glinting bay—
My frozen heart melts 'neath thy ray!

O Love, that once my life possessed;
O Youth, with all thy visions blest—
Ye spring anew on Nature's breast.

"So fleet the works of men,
Back to their earth again
Ancient and holy things
Fade like a dream."

—Kingsley.

PATRIOTISM VS. AFFECTATION

The Los Angeles Times expressed it just right. In commenting upon the delegates chosen to the Chicago Convention it inferentially admonished certain top-lofties among that ephemeral twenty-six not to claim for themselves the slightest personal superiority over the electorate by whose suffrage they had been temporarily lifted out of obscurity.

The Republican party in California is not expected to be wholly immune from mistakes. If ever it needed to have acted with judgment and wisdom it was in choosing delegates to the Chicago Convention. Nevertheless, it blundered in its choice in most instances; it utterly failed to regard the wishes of women Republicans, and wholly ignored the recommendations of The Woman's Republican League of Los Angeles.

However, the people await the choice of the Convention, when with ardent and patriotic devotion they will rally as never before to win back the lost ground, to prepare for war that shall maintain peace, to restore the tariff upon all foreign commodities, to administer justice and receive it from every nation with whom we deal.

This is not affectation; it is patriotism elevated to action against every danger that menaces the American nation.

THE VOW OF SILENCE

1. I will tell no lies.
2. I will betray no secrets.
3. I will talk no scandal.
4. I will make no enemies with harsh or unwise words.
5. I will wound no mortal with reproaches or fault-finding.
6. I will use no profanity.
7. I will not bear false witness.
8. I will not boast.
9. Breath is life: I will not degrade my life with my lips.

The mouth that chatters over-much goeth not with the ear that heareth the Voice of God in the Silence.

SHARRUKIN.

Los Angeles, Cal., June, 1916.

DRY CLEANING

"Come, all yo', and be baptized!" cried the chocolate evangelist.

"But Ah've been baptized by the Presbyterians," said Rastus.

"Lo'd!" cried the Baptist minister, "yo' only been dry cleaned."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Main 2837

Home A 2761

THE BROADWAY FLORIST

414½ South Broadway, Los Angeles

Orchids, Lilies of the Valley and American Beauties

RETAIL

FLORISTS' SUPPLIES

WHOLESALE

Floral Designs \$1.00 and Up

Cut Flowers Daily—All Varieties

Decorations—All Occasions

THE LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

In this department will appear from time to time extracts from "Law Talks" to the Los Angeles Woman's Law Class. These talks will afford opportunity to law students for pre-legal study, and they will be useful to cultured women who desire to unite the polite graces of literature with the abstruse and serious subjects of the law.

American women marrying foreigners, at the termination of the marital relation if abroad, may continue their United States citizenship on registering within one year with the consul of the United States, or by returning to the United States, or if residing in the United States at the termination of the marriage relation, her continuation to live here fixes her citizenship.

A foreign woman who marries an American shall be presumed to retain American citizenship after the termination of the marriage relation if she continue to reside in the United States, unless she makes formal renunciation thereof before a court having jurisdiction to naturalize aliens.

Answering several correspondents asking the same question as to the liability of a wife for the support of her husband, please note, that it is not the husband only who contracts to **support**—for the law of this state regards with jealous eye the man of the family, and accordingly declares, as follows: (C. C. 176)

"The wife must support the husband, when he has not deserted her, out of her separate property, when he has no separate property, and there is no community property, and he is unable, from infirmity, to support himself."

CONTRACTS

(Continued from May number)

YOU can enforce your contract? No, indeed! The bosses will pay you if they want to, and they won't if they don't, and you cannot help yourself. You have no legal redress, for your contract was **against the law and against public policy**. Again, suppose you entered into a contract to distribute certain prohibited publications, could you collect for your labor? Not one cent. Your **contract was to break or defeat the law**, and it would be absurd to expect the law to enforce such an agreement.

Again, a contract not to get married is void. A condition that a child shall not marry till 50 years of age is void, because, anything in restraint of marriage is considered against public policy. (An interlocutory decree in a divorce proceeding is **against public policy** and the law should be repealed.)

Widows Restrained

Under the Common Law, a condition that a widow shall not marry is good and valid.

An estate limited to a widow so long as she remains unmarried is good. You see, at Common Law they make a distinction between a girl and a widow. The widow is tied down so that she cannot get married without losing her property. But our law makers have wisely done away with all that sort of thing. Any condition imposing restraint upon marriage, except upon the marriage of a minor, is void.

California gives the widows a chance, and that is right, too. Here they can not stop a widow from marrying, providing she has an opportunity. Practically, I don't know that they ever could, but now there is no legal stumbling block in the way, at least.

Remember, that any contract contrary to law, or contrary to public policy, or impossible in its fulfillment, is in its nature void.

The next thing necessary to a good contract is a consideration.

Sec. 1605 of our Civil Code, reads: "Any benefit conferred or agreed to be conferred or any prejudice suffered, or any moral obligation originating in a benefit conferred or prejudice suffered, is a good consideration for a promise."

But, if part of the consideration is illegal it will not necessarily make void the entire contract. If the contract be written it is presumptive evidence of consideration, and the burden of proof is on the party seeking to avoid it.

All contracts may be oral, except such as are specially required by statute to be in writing. Of course, I cannot here enter into a discussion of written instruments, and must limit my remarks by reference to the Statute of Frauds and Perjuries, passed in the twenty-ninth year of the reign of Charles the Second, and which was intended as an effectual prevention of all the more common frauds practiced in those days. The most distinctive features of that statute were long ago adopted by our California legislature, and it is the law of this state with reference to contracts for the sale of real property.

A word briefly now on the manner of making contracts. Contracts are made in three ways:

- 1st. By implication.
- 2nd. By words oral.
- 3rd. By words written.

And first contracts by implication—and they constitute by far the greater number, are made by the thousand every day. We are continually entering into them, consciously or unconsciously, and they weave themselves into a solid fabric. I can touch the subject but briefly, so out of hundreds of decisions, I shall try to deduce a few principles and attempt to present them to you in an illustrative way.

The travelling public is continually under these implied contracts. From the very moment you touch the depot platform the contract begins. In announcing itself and in publishing its time table, the railroad has made itself a party to certain contracts with any party who chooses to enter into them.

Now, if a member of the woman's law class, longing for a sniff of an old-fashioned winter, leave the classic breezes of our own California and rushes

across the continent into the blizzards that prevail there in the winter season, she should not forget the implied contract with the railroad company. You reach Kansas City. Anxious to ingratiate your warm Southern California blood and temper yourself to the severity of the blizzard, you put up for the night, oversleep yourself, and with great and most ungraceful haste, with every muscle strained to balance your weight upon the little knobs of ice that have accumulated upon the heels of your shoes, at last you reach the depot platform. The ticket office is just ahead, and you make a break for the window, when lo, your feet slip from under you, and down you go. If you were a man you would probably swear, but a woman—never mind your fall, you can sue the railroad company and get damages; for the railroad, by the nature of its public service, impliedly agrees to keep its platform in a reasonable and safe condition, and the courts have decided that an icy platform is not safe.

Having purchased your ticket you ask the baggage man to check your grip. That important functionary refuses to do it, and tells you to take it into the car with you. But, don't you do it, if your grip has a handle, for if it has, the baggage master is bound to check it willingly or not willingly. That is an implied contract with you to carry you and your baggage safely to your destination. Now, you go aboard. If you cannot get a seat, never mind; refuse to deliver up your ticket. The gallant conductor will then put you off, and you can enjoy the luxury of a lawsuit—with about an even chance of losing and winning, for while some courts decide that there is an implied contract to furnish you a seat, there are many dissenting opinions.

Let us suppose, however, that you arrive in Chicago with not more than ten or fifteen prospective lawsuits on your hands. You are late at night, but don't be alarmed, the hotel must take you in, and its your lookout that he don't take you in—pretty badly, too. It must give you shelter and accommodations. The fact of keeping a hotel is an implied contract by its owners with the public at large, that shelter and accommodations will be given to those asking for it. And it has been decided that the landlord's being cozily asleep in bed for the night affords him no excuse for not admitting you. When you are once in the hotel, the clerk will hand you an antiquated pen and request you to make an exhibition of your chirography and gratify his and public curiosity as to your name, and where you are from. If you think by your writing you might be taken for a lawyer or an editor, and have scruples as to the wisdom of making yourself known—don't write your name, for it has been decided, that an "innkeeper has no right to pry into a guest's affairs nor to insist upon knowing his name."

If you board on the American plan, remember, you cannot demand Los Angeles delicacies. No, you must take just what you can get. The tea may be as cold as the beautiful snow, roast beef embalmed and as dreadful for human food as that described by Upton Sinclair in "The Jungle," but you can only grumble; you cannot go to law about it; eat or let it alone, you must pay for it now that you have ordered it. That is an implied contract of yours, and you must abide by it in letter and spirit.

The Common Law with reference to hotel-keep-

ers, re-appears in the statutes of this state even more strongly, for now refusing to receive and entertain a guest is a misdemeanor, and punishable by fine or imprisonment or both.

Under the Common Law an innkeeper is the insurer of all the goods of the guest brought into the house by the guest and is bound to insure them from robbers and burglars without and from thieves within, and for them he is held to a strict accountability. Even a notice that he would not be responsible unless you left your goods with him, would not absolve a landlord unless he could show that you "saw, read and understood, etc." Our statute has but slightly modified the law as to hotel keepers. With us, if an innkeeper keeps a fire-proof safe and gives notice to a guest, either personally, or by putting up a printed notice in a prominent place in the room occupied by the guest, that he keeps a safe and will not be liable for money, jewelry, etc., he is not liable, except as far as his own acts contribute to any loss or injury to such articles if not deposited with him. A printed notice was not sufficient under the Common Law, the guest must have actual notice.

Again, the hotel or lodging house keeper may hold your baggage for unpaid bills, and this too, notwithstanding the statute exempts your wearing apparel from execution. No matter if your Easter hat or your new automobile coat, gowns, etc., are all packed in your trunks so that you are sans gowns, sans lingerie, sans everything that makes a woman's life endurable, the landlord—provided he has posted in plain view, a certain notice required by law—posted it where you can see it—the presumption being that you can read and understand it—has a legal claim upon your baggage and can hold it, and in due course sell it, if you fail to pay your bill.

(Continued in July number)

A SPRIG O' GREEN

Bring me a sprig o' green, and make me glad;
No hour need ever gloomy be or sad,
When one ambitious weed grows anywhere,
Glimpsing some unseen cause and hidden care.

Bring me a sprig o' green,—not minding what.
It hints of One who never yet forgot
To send the warmth and sunshine to the earth
That vibrates throbbing joy at each new birth.

All life is wondrous sweet; a sacred thing,
Whose one Source glorifies the growths of spring.
Dear buds of promise, and eternal hopes
Alike expand and bloom! As the rose gropes
From dingy soil, or the pulsating sod,
So strives the heart for Friendship, Love, Light—
God.

The silence broken by no human voice,—
A sprig o' green calls to my soul—Rejoice.

From "Lace O' Me Life"

By Mrs. George Drake Ruddy.

"He is a poor friend, who will not stand by you
when your last dollar is gone."

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN respectfully urges every reader of its pages to write to the members of Congress and ask them to vote for

The Susan B. Anthony Amendment

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States extending the right of suffrage to women.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled (two-thirds of each House concurring therein), That the following article be proposed to the legislatures of the several States as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of the said legislatures, shall be valid as part of said Constitution, namely:

"ARTICLE.—SEC. 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex.

"SEC. 2. Congress shall have power, by appropriate legislation, to enforce the provisions of this article."

BEEMAN & HENDEE

351 South Broadway

Original Easter Favors and Gifts

Residence, 5021 Gramercy Place. 79309, Vermont 804

MARGARET M. MORRIS, M. D.

Office Phones—F 6846, Bdwy 749 Office Hours, 2 to 5
608 Hollingsworth Building Los Angeles, Cal.

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE

INVESTMENTS

Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented

Room 523 321 West 3rd Street Los Angeles

"Made from California's Choicest Fruits"

Conley & Conley Company, (Inc.)

Quality

Home-Made Jams, Jellies, Conserves, Preserves and Marmalades

(If your grocer does not have it phone us and we will see that you are supplied)

Phone 38074

5954 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Employers:—

You should be interested in an organization which you support, which gives you efficient service and which is seeking to exemplify the principle that no man or woman should be compelled to pay a fee for the privilege of going to work.

PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU
of Los Angeles District

Under Joint Management of State of California and City of Los Angeles. Absolutely no fee.
207 S. BROADWAY. 206 FRANKLIN ST.
Home 10757 Bdwy 6624



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving--in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"--a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437.439.441 BROADWAY



Secure one of Our Special Rate Orders They are Good as Gold

ORPHEUM BUILDING 636 SOUTH BROADWAY

- ALSO -

San Francisco
Sacramento
Pomona

Oakland
Pasadena
Bakersfield

Visalia

American Woman's Little Farms Co.

**City Property for Sale or Exchange
Suburban Homes and Acreage
Choice Industrial Sites**

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

ADDRESS

American Woman's Little Farms Co.

724 Merchants Trust Building

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

JULY

1916

The *New* AMERICAN WOMAN



WILLIS H.
BOOTH

*Candidate for
Republican
Nomination
U. S. Senator*

THE
PEOPLE'S
CHOICE

*Primaries
August 29, 1916*

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

Yosemite National Park

Summer Excursions

\$27⁷⁵

On Sale Fridays
and Saturdays
—return 15 days



\$32⁵⁰

Every day
—return 90 days

Leave Los Angeles 7:30 p.m. Tonight

Arrive Yosemite 2:30 p.m. Tomorrow

—Just an over-night trip via the easy way

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

City Office—212 West 7th St.

Between Spring and Broadway

Phones: Main 8322—Home 60641
(Day or Night)

Station—Fifth and Central

Restaurant and rest rooms
for Passengers' convenience

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., JULY, 1916

NO. 6

THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

Hon. Charles E. Hughes, Republican candidate for President, in his telegram of acceptance addressed to the chairman of the Chicago Convention, gave utterance to the following brave and timely thoughts:

"I stand for the firm and unflinching maintenance of all the rights of American citizens on land and sea. I neither impugn motives nor underestimate difficulties. But it is most regrettably true that in our foreign relations we have suffered incalculably from the weak and vacillating course which has been taken with regard to Mexico—a course lamentably wrong with regard to both our rights and our duties. We interfered without consistency; and while seeking to dictate when we were not concerned, we utterly failed to appreciate and discharge our plain duty to our own citizens.

* * *

"I stand for an Americanism that knows no ulterior purpose; for a patriotism that is single and complete. Whether native or naturalized, of whatever race or creed, we have but one country and we do not for an instant tolerate any division of allegiance. I believe in making prompt provision to secure absolutely our national security. I believe in preparedness, not only entirely adequate for our defense with respect to numbers and equipment in both army and navy, but with all thoroughness to the end that in each branch of the service there may be the utmost efficiency under the most competent administrative heads. But we are devoted to the ideals of honorable peace. We wish to promote all wise and practical measures for the just settlement of international disputes. In view of our abiding ideals, there is no danger of militarism in this country. We have no policy of aggression; no lust for territory; no zeal for strife. It is in this spirit that we demand adequate provision for national defense and we condemn the inexcusable neglect that has been shown in this matter of first national importance. We must have the strength which self-respect demands, the strength of an efficient nation ready for every emergency.

"Our preparation must be industrial and economic as well as military. Our severest tests will come after the war is over. We must make a fair and wise readjustment of the tariff, in accordance with sound protective principle, to insure our economic independence and for the maintenance of American standards of living. We must conserve the just interests of labor, realizing that in democracy, patriotism and national strength must be rooted in even-handed justice. In preventing as we must unjust discriminations and monopolistic practice, we must still be zealous to assure the foundations of honest business. Particularly should we seek the expansion of foreign trade. We must not throttle Amer-

ican enterprise here or abroad, but rather promote it and take pride in honorable achievements. We must take up the serious problems of transportation, of interstate and foreign commerce, in a sensible and candid manner, and provide an enduring basis for prosperity by the intelligent use of the constitutional powers of Congress, so as adequately to protect the public on the one hand and on the other conserve the essential instrumentalities of progress.

"I stand for the principles of our civil service laws. In every department of government the highest efficiency must be insisted upon. For all laws and programmes are vain without efficient and impartial administration."

In the foregoing Mr. Hughes gave the people a splendid though terse statement of his invincible Americanism. Immediately upon receiving notification of his nomination he resigned his judicial office and telegraphed his acceptance in such form and with such patriotic zeal as challenged all opponents.

The differences that had divided Republicans and Progressives sank into oblivion. Only the issues vital to our national life were the themes of the day and hour. National Preparedness, Americanism, America without division of nationality,—but united in common purpose, invincible for the honor of Old Glory on land and on sea and for the protection of American citizens wherever found. This was the doctrine laid down and forever established by the fathers of this Republic, and this is the doctrine of the followers of Abraham Lincoln.

IS WAR JUSTIFIABLE?

War is justifiable only when absolutely necessary, and merciful when it presents the only hope of relief.

Enlightened America will never trespass upon the rights of any nation. She will observe all laws, all rules and all amenities of civilized life. American statesmen look with jealous care upon all those things that make for peace, and they have gone to the verge of forbearance upon many occasions and particularly in Mexico, to avert hostilities and to maintain the status quo.

The world's map shows us that we are alone and far removed from a neighborhood of nations who could come quickly to our relief were they so disposed. We are without an ally. The fathers of this Republic realized all this and while laying the corner stone of liberty deep and firm they provided at the very outset of our national life for adequate defense against assault from within and aggression from without.

Thus equipped, America hung her latch key on the outside and to all the oppressed of all the nations of the earth she gave welcome to this land of promise, of aspiration and achievement. And we

are here from the remotest portions of the earth, worshipping beneath an unconquerable flag, with freedom of speech unknown to any government in the wide world.

The humblest among us have been and yet will be our highest administrators; we lack nothing to achieve save preparedness for our national defense, and the assurance of safety for ourselves and our posterity against overwhelming hordes of trained murderers likely to swoop down upon us at any time.

President Wilson tells us, "The world's aflame." This is high authority! His is the best evidence and of the greatest weight!

What then is our nation's duty? A nation unprepared to defend itself is like a man whose house is on fire and he has no insurance. Concerning war, Shakespeare says:

"It is most meet we arm us 'gainst the foe;
For peace itself should not so dull a Kingdom
But that defenses, musters, preparations
Should be maintained, assembled and collected
As were a war in expectation."

"In all governments, there must of necessity be both the law and the sword; laws without arms would give us not liberty, but licentiousness; and arms without laws would produce not subjection, but slavery."

PREPAREDNESS PARADE

That was a glorious sight! All nations marching beneath seventy thousand enchanted emblems of freedom! Seventy thousand pictures in the air! Men and women marching side by side with hearts aflame and faces radiant. Who that witnessed that scene did not repeat with pride, "This is my own, my native land," for which I will die if God wills"—or, "This is my beloved, my adopted country, to whose great cause I re-affirm my allegiance and my life"?

And the cheers from the merry throats! How they rent the air with their musical hurrahs! Never did bands play so grandly nor musical instruments speak so humanly as did those on that memorable June day in the city of Los Angeles, as they led the hosts of men and women whose heart beats mingled and rose in jubilant accord. The great parade is history, but it will be remembered for ages to come as representing the courage, the intelligence and the high hopes of the cultured and patriotic people of Los Angeles and surrounding cities.

Indeed it was an outburst of genuine patriotism, a spontaneous expression of an inward determination to maintain peace in this land of ours by preparedness to defend ourselves against any and every aggressor.

The spirit of the age is saying to its children: Have faith. Make yourself at home. This is your own house. The laws were made for you, gravitation and the chemical affinities for you, not you for them. No one can put you out of the house. Stand up; the ceiling is high.—Tom Ferguson.

Of all human excellence, Justice is the most uncommon.—Plutarch.

SQUARELY BEFORE THE PEOPLE

The great human question of suffrage for women is now up for the last time. Fortunately for all of us it is squarely before the people, and equally fortunate it is that to the Republican party will be due the everlasting honor and glory of enfranchising the women of America. Just one rift in the melody of rejoicing will be the fact that immortal Susan B. Anthony and her brilliant confreres who made possible this noble achievement have all passed beyond mortal view. We may be consoled in the faith of a common religion that "It is not all of life to live nor all of death to die."

The great world woman movement has its problems. This cannot be denied; nevertheless, if we are patient—if we unite in common purpose, out of the confusion there will come a better mother and father who will reproduce a better race.

To the end that the suffrage discussion shall end The New American Woman favors the amendment to the Constitution of the United States. The argument must close and the question be decided.

Argument that decides no question, discussion that ends in no conclusion, arrests the suffrage movement and forces back the wholesome enthusiasm of noble minds. Again, it is not best that the young of our households should be surrounded by the incessant din of suffrage controversy. It has a strong tendency toward creating a state of anarchy in their plastic minds, just as inharmony, fault-finding, threatening recall, etc., in our public schools arouse in the minds of the children bitter antagonism for or against their superiors and which is likely to effect them to their everlasting detriment.

The Susan B. Anthony Amendment now pending in Congress should pass and thus an end of the smallest part of the so-called woman question will have been reached. In any event, the Republican party has the matter well in hand. Its platform promise to render justice to women citizens was made to be kept and not merely to catch the women voters of the twelve suffrage States. Verb sap?

A COLONIAL SUFFRAGIST

Why do not some of the electors of the Hall of Fame put in the name of Margaret Brent of Maryland? She is the only woman whose name stands out clear in our colonial history. She filled for a short time the office of Governor of the colony, during which she quelled or pacified a mutiny of the soldiers by very energetic measures.

She was also the first known suffragette. Having made a most efficient Governor, she earnestly demanded a vote in the Colonial Councils, which was, however, denied her because she was a woman.

Victor Hugo predicted that in the 20th century woman would come into her own. Don't be discouraged, girls. The century is new yet.

Our business men and women will help us by their advertisements. Everybody will read THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN and annual subscriptions will flood the office.

IS THE GENERAL PUBLIC FEEBLE-MINDED?

Feeble-mindedness is arrested mental development. Feeble-minded persons are those who have the bodies of grown men and women with the minds of children. The highest grade of the feeble-minded as usually classified, is the moron, whose brain growth stops at twelve years; but some psychopathic experts include the sociopath, a higher grade than the moron.

Social investigators tell us that feeble-mindedness is increasing at an alarming rate in our own United States, and that something must be done to check its encroachments, and done quickly. But it is doubtful if those who are sounding the warning fully recognize to what an alarming degree this ailment is prevalent,—or in other words, how many grown-up twelve-year-old minded people there are.

We see evidence of this sad condition on every hand. Among the characteristics of children's minds is the inability to concentrate the attention on one subject for more than a short period; they must have something new every few minutes, and the more startling it is the more easily are they attracted. Their reasoning powers are not developed—they are guided by feeling.

The newspapers, which claim to give the people what they want, plainly reveal their opinion of the mental condition of the public. We see pages about baseball and other sports; a whole column at least is consumed every time a little fool girl of fourteen elopes with a sixteen-year-old boy, and the excitement of the pursuit by the enraged parents is described with excruciating minutiae, ad nauseam. Meanwhile, news items of epoch-making discoveries, inventions and events of various kinds are side-tracked to the most obscure corners of the sheet, and reduced to an inch of space at most. Articles of any permanent value or those requiring the slightest mental effort to comprehend are portioned out in tabloid doses adapted to tabloid minds.

Certain newspapers in their Sunday issues exploit scientific, archaeological, historical or literary discoveries and achievements in scare head lines and adorned with hair-raising illustrations. This method, while, perhaps, justifiable under the circumstances, is an appeal to childish minds.

The churches recognize the child-mindedness of their congregations, as is shown in their advertisements—otherwise known as "church notices," wherein they feature the cost of the organ, the size of the choir, the cost of the building, the clothes of the choir (described as "vested"), the fact that chimes will be played, and any other startling or exciting event that may be in contemplation.

After the hearers are thus lured into the sanctuary many ministers defer to the mental childishness present by reducing the sermon to fifteen minutes of religious monologue.

And how is it in the amusement world? Everything in order to attract attention, apparently, must be labeled "thrilling," "sensational," "gripping," "with a punch," or "daring"—this last epithet evidently meaning that they are built with the object of daring the police to interfere with them.

These violent sensations are considered desirable in connection with either tragedy or comedy. Yet,

the great photoplay of "Macbeth," though possessing plenty of violent emotions, could not be expected to agitate the whole community in the fashion of some others, as it is mixed with an unusual amount of brains, in common with its great original.

They both can be described by the adjective, "high-brow," the most terrible word of reproach in the language, according to the feeble-minded point of view.

In this mental stage, "comedy" consists in falling down stairs, belaboring others with umbrellas, pummeling with fists, and similar profound attacks of wit, or in merely being very skinny or very fat.

So in answer to the question, "Is the general public feeble-minded?" I reply, DOESN'T IT LOOK THAT WAY?

ARAMANTHA MILLER.

"Great men may jest with saints; 'tis wit in them,
But in the less foul profanation."

We appreciate the following kind expressions from Mrs. Georgia P. Bullock, lawyer and student, who deserves success for her indefatigable courage as also her initiative activities. She writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have read with great interest the various issues of your publication to date. "The New American Woman" indicates clearly that it is devoted to the interests and problems of the American women of today, and, with the "great pioneer" as its editor, its success is assured.

Very cordially your friend,

GEORGIA P. BULLOCK.

Thanks for saying: "I read your advertisement in the New American Woman."

SECURITY— SERVICE

The Security Trust & Savings Bank
best serves itself by serving others.

This accounts for our more than 96,000
depositors, and our 27 years of successful
banking in this city.

We would like to serve YOU, too.
Branch, Main Office or by mail.

**SECURITY TRUST
& SAVINGS BANK**

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$48,000,000

SECURITY BUILDING
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring



Mrs. Stephen A. Rendall

THE CHILD AND HOME

By Mrs. Stephen A. Rendall

Quoting a few lines of a short editorial from a daily journal, which reads:

"No wonder this girl longed to get away from home," I find my keynote for the most important topic for thought and consideration, "The Child, and home influence."

We hope this editorial truth telling may have good effect, causing well meaning, but oftentimes silly parents to stop and ask themselves seriously if they, too, are not making their young folks' lives miserable by ridiculous and unjustifiable espionage and constant interference with reasonable liberty of conduct which sensible parents willingly grant to grown up sons and daughters. As a parent, I feel equal to say a word upon the important subject, and add a line in behalf of the most gripping and sensational theme presented by Tyron Powers' moving picture, "Where Are My Children?"

This picture expresses the serious cause of divorces and broken homes. The care taking of the child and home influence is the only way to overcome this growing evil and prepare for a happier and better race.

In the hollow of our hands we hold this question and solution.

The curtain falls, and before it rises again we must do some careful thinking. Love comes to unlock the doors of nature to all the world. For

excess of cold equally with excess of heat hardens the earth, and unfits it for tillage. Undue coldness and severity alike with undue fondness and indulgence ruin the moral cultivation and development of the child.

Parents in their intercourse with their children should shun an austere manner and stiff formalism, as much as real harshness and cruelty.

Water drops its impurities before it is changed into ice, other solutions in the same way deposit their sediment ere they are converted into the beautiful crystals which please and refreshes the eye.

If we wish the characters of our children to crystallize into lovely and symmetrical forms we must remove from them depraved and dissolute companions.

Those accustomed to an unwholesome atmosphere and noxious smells, are at length not aware of the pollution in which they live, so familiarity with impurity takes away the perception of it. When parents perceive that their son is not shocked by coarse, vulgar and obscene language, they may be sure that the associates of that son are evil and vicious.

Parents and teachers often become discouraged by slow progress of their children as pupils in the attainment of knowledge, but they should reflect that the most precocious are seldom in the long run the most eminent.

The first honor men of colleges are not often heard of again in after life. The slow plodder is sure to gain rank, fame and fortune, while the brilliant genius but too often sinks into obscurity. Nature itself seems to teach a system of gradual development. The sun does not burst upon the earth in full meridian splendor, it first sends forth its hargengers of light, next peeps softly over the horizon, then rises with softened light, gathers his glories around him as he ascends in his high career and not until the eye has become used to his magnificence does he put forth his full overpowering lustre.

The little shrub is many generations expanding into the majestic oak, under whose mighty arms the beasts of the forest seek shelter and repose. On the other hand, ill weeds grow apace; is a proverb, as true as it is old.

It is then not the lack of brilliancy that is to be deplored in the child, but the lack of energy, perseverance, and determination. This latter deficiency can be remedied only by judicious help and by stimulating the desire of the child for its acquisition. Let him feel that he is in the pursuit of something not merely useful and necessary, but that is pleasant in itself, and that will add to his comfort and happiness. His own self-love then will prompt him to a persistent effort after an attainable good. The love of knowledge is natural to the human mind, and its acquisition would be universal did not difficulties conflict with the still greater love of ease and self indulgence. Yet we see indolent men make painful exertions for the sake of gratifying their passions or their appetites.

The idle, listless, irresolute student may in like manner be incited to manly work by the hope of future enjoyment in the stores of learning he will have acquired.

There is a pleasure to all, even to the most slug-

gish minds, in knowing something not known before, there is a pleasure in conquering the obstacles which has kept that thing from being known earlier.

Now these powerful auxiliaries nature has given to the parent or teacher to aid him in training and developing the faculties of the child. Hence the impropriety of repressing his curiosity and refusing to answer his thousand natural inquiries about the name, the nature, or the reason of things.

Light is the symbol of knowledge in all languages, and just as the plant or the tree desires light, so does the human mind naturally desire knowledge.

Place a plant in a dark cellar with but a single aperture where sunshine can enter, it will put forth its tendrils toward that aperture seeking for light. The twig in the forest overshadowed by its neighbors of larger growth, shoots up into a slender tree and seeks to overtop them, that it may receive the much coveted rays of the sun. In the bosom of every child, there is the same struggle after, the same longing for knowledge. Gratify that earnest desire that his mind may be vigorous like the sturdy oak which has grown up in the sunshine.

Especially should he be instructed about the mysteries of his own nature, his relations to his Creator, Redeemer and sanctifier.

We believe that few have attained to even intellectual greatness whose moral nature was not cultivated in pari-passu, with their mental, and as the moral development has usually devolved upon the mother, it has passed into common belief that no man ever attained to eminence who had not a remarkable mother. And we are referred in proof of this to Letitia, the mother of Napoleon, to Mary, the mother of Washington, of Sir William Jones, of Gelford, the great engineer of John Wesley, and hundreds of others who have eminence. But the simple explanation is to be found in the religious character of the mother.

Women are more devotional than men, and when the training of their children has devolved chiefly upon them the Bible has been the book for instruction placed in the hand of their sons, and this is superior to all other books for mere intellectual training.

A study of its precious contents will develop and strengthen the mental faculties more fully than all the literature of earth.

Sir William Jones, the great, Oriental scholar, has left this decided testimony. 'I have carefully and regularly perused the Holy Scriptures and am of opinion that the volume, independently of its divine origin, contains more sublimity, purer morality, more important history and finer strains of eloquence than can be collected from all other books in whatever language they may have been written.' This is the opinion of no tyro in literature, but of one who had read more books in other tongues than any man of his age. A love of learning may be excited in the dullest boy, and his dormant powers may be aroused by reading the simple stories in the Old Testament or the parables of the Savior in the New. But not only will his mental faculties be expanded, his moral nature will also be reached, and there will be that simultaneous development without which there can be no true greatness.

The pious mother instructs her son in the truths

of the Bible not to make him intellectually great, but morally good.

The chief object may be lost, while the secondary one is gained. Thus men have become great because their mothers have been pious, and the world with its usual proneness to err, has ascribed the greatness to the intellectual and not to the combined intellectual and moral training of the mother. A lesson is here taught, even to the worldly minded, who desire for their children the honors and distinctions of this life.

This can be attained by imbuing their minds with biblical lore.

When Lord Chatham had to make any great effort in Parliament, he shut himself up in his study and read Isaiah that his mind might receive the rapturous glow of the inspired prophet. The greatest essayist of any age draws his most beautiful and forcible figures from the Bible. From hence the most celebrated poets of the world have derived their glow and fancy, their loftiness of style and their sublimity of ideas.

To this source the wisest of legislators have gone for their code of laws. Here the great painters of the world have sought subjects for their canvas, and their masterpieces have been representations of scenes or thoughts in its sacred pages. Here men of science have found the truest interpretations of the mysteries of nature. Hence the great

(Continued on Page 10)

SCULPTRESS OF THE RACE

By Belle Squire

As woman my duty is supreme, for I am sculptress of the race, the architect of humanity. My body is the temple, the holy of holies, wherein are fashioned into indelible shape, for weal or woe, the children who are to come. Therefore must I keep my temple pure and clean, nor ever let it be defiled by thought or word or deed, for within me lies, mayhap, the destiny of millions yet unborn.

At its peril will the race defile me, stunt me, hinder me in my high calling, for outraged nature will herself avenge my wrong, and demand in full the penalty for my hurt. I cannot fall alone, the race will suffer with me, for its destiny is bound up within mine own. I am indeed supreme, for I am woman.

My part is difficult, but I will not flinch. I must be strong as the oak on the bleakest hill, and tender and sweet and pure as the flower that blooms in the valley below.

I am the citadel that must never capitulate, nor must I be taken unawares. Until death o'ercomes me I must be mistress of myself, for I am woman and must be free, or the race will be carried into that captivity from which there is no return.

Being woman, a vital part of humanity itself, I must demand and use, if need be, every human right that belongs to humanity, be it moral, industrial or political, for I am half the race. I am woman. For freedom's sake I must be free, for I am sculptress, architect of humanity, its citadel, its oak, its blossom. I am woman, mother and molder of the race!

Words are the wings of ideas. Without words ideas brood, but they can not fly.

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

JULY, 1916

No. 6

THE BIRTH OF A NATION

July Fourth, Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen

One hundred and forty years ago the independence of America was born. The stupendous truth was announced through a document written by the immortal Thomas Jefferson, addressed to the British king, bearing the signature of fifty-eight patriots who mutually pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor, that henceforth all political connection between the colonies and the British crown were and of right ought to be totally dissolved; that as free and independent states they would have full power to levy war and conclude peace, thus early announcing their intention to prepare for the exercise of the right of self-defense in the new-born nation.

No ordinary statesmanship, no flimsy patience, no watchful waiting could have coped with the gigantic problems which were heroically met and wisely disposed of by the founders of this nation.

We appreciate as never before their great achievements. Our system of government has stood the acid test of time and we confidently rely upon our statesmen to extricate us from the present dangerous situations into which we have fallen.

Our hearts are aflame with new courage and we go forward with zeal to that sublime destiny molded for us by the divinely inspired fathers of this Republic. May we be roused from languor and cowardice into faithful emulation of the spirit that moved their hearts, and whether one political party or the other succeed, may this government be the light-bearer of the ages, the harbinger of peace to all mankind.

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR IN LOS ANGELES

The recent centennial conclave of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar of the United States has filled Los Angeles with color, music, waving flags, magnificent parades, beautiful decorations.

The symbols of their Order, the crusaders' shields, the sword, the crown, the blood-red cross, and their historic banner, half black and half white—thebeausant—suggest to us knightly deeds and heroic names.

Although the Knights did not come in armor riding on mail-clad horses, with shields and battle axes, we feel that their principles of chivalry and brotherhood are as high as in the days of old, when this great Order first appeared.

BRAVE WORDS THAT RING TRUE

In a recent address by Judge Thomas P. White, delivered before the Million Club, he gave utterance to brave words which will not be forgotten by those so fortunate as to hear him.

In discussing the conditions that prevail in our city concerning the delinquent young people, and the still greater lapse from order and decency among adults, he said, "Until we each recognize our personal responsibility to society and cease to claim immunity from the nauseous details of the work of reforming the delinquent children and the still more unfortunate degraded adult we need not expect conditions to improve. We all owe it to our day and generation to contribute some of our time and strength toward this work.

"Courts are impotent to effect reforms without the cooperation of the people. The main purpose of punishment is to assist the prisoner to reform, to rehabilitate himself or herself, and to protect society against repetition of wrong doing.

"It was with the hope of securing a better understanding between the accused and the people that the Woman's Committee to the court—the Woman's Court—so-called, was organized. Many of the most thoughtful and efficient women of our city have served upon this committee and they have been of inestimable assistance to me in the work of my court."

Judge White has shown that he has the courage of his convictions. He is a young man from whom the people have a right to expect much as time goes on.

MUST DEFEND OURSELVES

Philander C. Knox, former Secretary of State, declares "We must prepare to protect our country from foreign invasion or perish.

"Prepared we must be to defend our homes and our liberties, and the measure of that preparedness must be gauged by the sober, thoughtful, patriotically-disinterested advice and counsel of those whom the nation itself has trained and educated in order that they may authoritatively speak and instruct us upon this matter.

"The immutable laws of nature," said Mr. Knox, "have decreed that every organism, be it animal, plant or social, which is not prepared to defend its existence by opposing when necessary force to force must perish from the earth."

American preparedness is not militarism; it is not aggression. It is defense pure and simple. America has no desire to shed the blood of her fellow men; she does not want their territory. She has everything upon and within herself to supply every need. In truth, there is no necessity required by man and without which he could not exist that America cannot supply if put to the test. Every good thing, whether it be for nourishment or adornment, he readily obtains from the bounty of our soil, while all the riches of Golconda are found within the bosom of our vast empire.

The American people should of course cultivate international interchange of commodities because it is good and helpful for the purpose of civilizing mankind, but there is no life-necessity involved in such exchange.

UNITED STATES SENATOR

Important as it is that the Republican party shall elect a President, to the end that confidence shall be restored and prosperity return, it is equally important that California shall elect a capable, forceful man to represent her in the United States Senate.

Our interests are such as will require from our Senator in Washington during the succeeding term of six years the very best man obtainable. He must be able and forceful, and withal equal to long hours of patient advocacy against stubborn opposition.

Such a man we find in the Hon. Willis H. Booth. The bare mention of his candidacy for United States Senator raised up to him a host of supporters who will work with might and main to secure his nomination on August 29th and his election in November.

At the present time there seems to be no opposition to Mr. Booth. In fact, there should be none, for in him we have not only an experienced, successful business man, but one in whom the qualities of statesmanship are largely in evidence. Mr. Booth has devoted his whole life to constructive enterprises. His own State, (and particularly Southern California) has witnessed the results of his untiring energy in various enterprises for the public welfare. He has traveled abroad and studied systems of many nations, the while closely investigating our country's international affairs—all of which has largely contributed to Mr. Booth's qualifications as a candidate to worthily represent California in our nation's capital.

THE LOWER HOUSE

It behooves every Republican in California to look forthwith for candidates to be chosen as representatives in the lower House of Congress. It is not easily done—indeed, it is a difficult thing to do, to choose from among men only those who are qualified and upon whom we can safely rely for that high degree of service in Congress, which alone can obtain for California protection of her fruit industry and her manufactures and her full share of appropriation for all her necessary improvements.

It has been suggested that Captain H. Z. Osborne, ex-president of Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and a leading citizen, would be urged to enter the contest in the Tenth Congressional District.

It may be remembered that in 1914, when the Progressive tidal wave swept the Tenth District for its candidate for Governor by about 30,000 over the Republican nominee, Captain Osborne received 33,172 votes. In any event, the Republican party need have no fear as to the outcome at the forthcoming primary election for the people, irrespective of party, are already lined up for Republican congressmen, and a Republican United States Senator.

He—"The hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world."

She—"Then you come in and rule the world, awhile, I'm tired."

THE LEADERS AND THE WINNERS

The late Republican convention has submitted to the American people the result of its highest faith and the residuum of its long-cherished determination to nominate at Chicago for President a man who in every sense is profoundly American, whose ability, learning and experience, together with a broad grasp of events justify the spontaneous acclaim of the whole people.

Such a man as this, embodying all these requisites and more, we have in our candidate, Hon. Charles E. Hughes. His running mate, Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks, is in every way equipped to perform the duties of his high office. In him we shall have a capable, fearless presiding officer of the Senate. Hughes and Fairbanks! The leaders, and the winners.

But what should most occupy our thoughts now is to make sure that proper candidates for Congress shall be successful at the forthcoming primaries, August 29. Many men (possibly several women) will offer themselves as candidates for the lower House. Now is the time to discriminate! Do not wait until the primary voting is over, and some weak, vacillating candidate has won against a strong protective tariff man, one who knows what we need in California, and who has the ability, the energy and the skill to obtain it. We need and must have protection for our home-grown products and manufactures, and we can obtain it only through capable representatives in Congress. To enable the Republican President to correct the evils that beset us we must elect a Congress in harmony with him. We want an able, young and loyal United States Senator, and if possible equally capable and forceful members of the lower House. These will guarantee immediate return of prosperity among all classes such as has never before been witnessed in any country.

Hughes and Fairbanks! Peace, protection and prosperity—by this shibboleth we shall conquer.

HER DEEDS WILL LIVE

Mrs. Stephen A. Rendall, whose very thoughtful article is published elsewhere in these columns, is one upon whom all women rely for constructive work along all lines of woman's activities.

A prominent member of the Friday Morning Club, the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Million Club, her counsel is sought and her advice adhered to upon every question that calls for serious consideration.

Mrs. Rendall may be justly named god-mother to the George Junior Republic. Her great devotion to its interests, her self-sacrifice and constant effort for the welfare of the boys of that worthy institution can not fail to be recognized and appreciated by the officers as well as by the boys themselves. Mrs. Rendall is a member of the Advisory Board and has been in constant touch with the great constructive work of the institution since its organization at Chino, Riverside County, more than ten years ago.

To be great is not to be good. There are heaps of great sinners in the world.

THE CHILD AND HOME

(Continued from Page 7)

luminaries of that department of knowledge: Newton, Leibnitz, Pascal, Herschel, Stewart, Lock, Flamstied, Chalmers, Bachman, have made its mighty truths the study, not of their leisure moments, but of their lives.

Professor Huxley has justly said: True science and true religion are twin sisters and the separation of either from the other is sure to prove the death of both. Science prospers exactly in proportion as it is religious, and religion flourishes exactly in proportion to the scientific depth and firmness of its bases.

The great deeds of philosophers have been less the fruit of their intellect than of an eminently religious tone of mind. Truth has yielded herself rather to their patience, their love, their single-heartedness and their self-denial, than to their logical acumen. The sentence quoted, above affords the true explanation of the phenomenon so often observed, that distinguished men have had remarkable mothers. No man has ever become really great in the widest and best sense of the word who did not receive in his youth that religious training which usually devolves upon the mother. It was the direction of their intellects by an eminently religious tone of mind which constituted the greatness of Washington and Stonewall Jackson. Men who have not had that bent given to their faculties may have possessed higher gifts and learning, and yet proved a curse to their species and themselves.

Had Byron's intellect been sanctified by a mother's prayers and example, what a blessing to the world he would have been with his genius, his sensibility, his love of the grand and the heroic. But his mother unfortunately was not qualified for the task of training such a mind. Macaulay tells us that she passed in her treatment of her son from paroxysms of anger to paroxysms of tenderness. At one moment she lavished upon him her fondest caresses, at the next, she reproached him for his deformity. Hence filial reverence was wanting, and with it wanting all those high and noble qualities it brings in its train. In his correspondence even with his female friends, the poet spoke of his mother as his Hydra, his Fury, his upastree, and so on. He wrote to Miss Pigot that his mother's behavior on any sudden piece of favorable intelligence is if possible, more ridiculous than her detestable conduct on the happening of the most trifling circumstances of an unpleasant nature. Since the world began did a son ever before use such language about a mother, and heighten the offense by addressing it to a lady friend? We hope no son will ever again employ such cruel words, and that no mother will ever again deserve them.

Oh, mighty is the influence of woman, highest in her position in the scale of being, the most exalted are her duties and her responsibilities. The Redeemer of mankind owned no mortal man as his father, but a woman was his mother. To woman belonged the honor of ministering to him during his weary pilgrimage upon earth. They were the last at the cross, and the first at the tomb. To them the risen Savior first appeared. Theirs the first training of the infant mind. No good enterprise has ever succeeded without their aid, none has failed without their defection.

Being thus distinguished by heaven and intrusted with the most solemn accountabilities of life, how circumspectly should they walk, how prayerfully watch over the young immortals committed to their care. How carefully should they guard against pollution of their tender minds by any species of defilement. They should perpetually bear in mind that all good must be implanted in the soul, and is of slow growth, but evil springs up naturally and thrives apace.

With what patience the husbandman gathers the seed of cotton, corn, wheat, oats, barley, etc. With what labor he prepares the soil and plants it. But the seed of pestilent grasses and noxious weeds need no gathering and no sowing. The fowls of the air and the winds of heaven scatter them everywhere over the earth, and the soil is ever ready to receive them. As long as children are in the world, parents cannot keep them from all baneful seed, but they can cultivate the good seed so that they may overshadow and dwarf the pernicious. But children can be kept from much that is dangerous.

"I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from evil," said our Redeemer in His intercessory prayer. "Let the little ones come unto me, and forbid them not for such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

MAN DOMINANT

The principle of Roman society was the family. It was essentially autocratic in its government, and was perpetuated by the domestic worship of the father or husband of the family.

His power was supreme, not only by reason of his lineal superiority but by his priestly character. His authority was clothed with all the sacredness of religion, and he was amenable only to the gods for the character of his priestly government.

By marriage, a woman was completely "transferred" to her husband, so that both she and her children became identified with the family of her husband. By this transfer the father lost his priestly power over the offspring of his daughters. His power extended over the offspring of his sons who always remained within their father's religion.

The family, in fact, was considered as a sort of religious corporation. Upon the death of the father the son succeeded him in the supervision of the sacra.

Succession to property and all the responsibility such as the care of dependent members of the household, the administration of the patrimony, was a legal and religious duty of the Roman emperor.

Justinian reduced the whole body of the law to three general precepts: "live honestly, hurt nobody, and render to every one his just due."

"Our doubts are traitors.

And make us lose the good we oft might win
By fearing to attempt."

BEAUTYDEN -- DEEP WRINKLES REMOVED

Contour and complexion of youth restored. Hair made permanently curly by harmless steaming process.

311 South Hill Street

FIRST WOMAN U. S. DEPUTY

Mrs. David C. McCan, recently appointed Deputy U. S. Labor Commissioner, proved herself worthy of the high honor by the prompt exercise of her duties. Immediately following notification of her appointment, she took the oath and proceeded about the business of the office with all the ease of one who has had large experience in such matters. This fact justifies the claim among many that efficiency is not necessarily the result of long study, nor of experience, but the expression of rare native judgment which may be called genius.

In the appointment of Mrs. McCan to this post of usefulness, California is honored and all women complimented.

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE
INVESTMENTS

Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented

Room 523 321 West 3rd Street Los Angeles

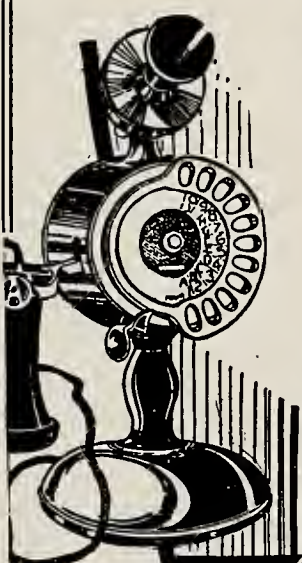
Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.
Second and Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for

the "Home"

 Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

The Center of Things Social

Hotel Alexandria occupies a unique position. While it is the transient home of visitors from many lands who desire luxurious surroundings, it is also the center of things social in Los Angeles and Southern California.

Splendid accommodations are provided for club meetings, public and private banquets, luncheons, afternoon tea and gatherings of almost every size. It affords correct facilities for those who wish to entertain prior to going away for the summer---for the bachelor---for the society woman whose house is closed for decorations or repairs---and for all those who desire to extend hospitality.

IN THE BEGINNING

The ballot was introduced in elections at Rome in 139 B. C., to free the voters from the influence of the nobility. Before this the people voted by head orally; they were separated into compartments according to tribes, centuries, etc., by ropes or fences termed *ovile* (sheepfold).

The state provided little tablets inscribed with abbreviations for affirmative and negative votes on laws, trials, etc., and blank tablets for elections on which the names of candidates were written.

This is a far cry from our present system of primaries, of blanket ballots and of long drawn out discussions.

For Economy and Lower Tax Rate



Frederick C. Langdon

Candidate for
Supervisor
2nd District

Three times elected to the City Council

Safe Sane Experienced

Madame Woolley

Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles
412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410



PETER H. UPDIKE

Just now as never before there is universal demand for efficiency in public service. The people realize that the time has come when business men only should be chosen to perform great public duties; that only men of experience who handle their own affairs successfully should be elected to represent the County of Los Angeles.

Such a man is Peter H. Updike, who has announced his candidacy for Supervisor from the Fourth District. He has large financial interests in the city of Los Angeles, and elsewhere in the county, and he can be relied upon for efficiency in the management of the county's business and economy in its expenditures.

Mr. Updike has legions of friends, not only among fraternal orders, such as Knights of Pythias, Modern Woodmen of America, Sons of American Revolution, Loyal Legion, Knights Templar, Modern Brotherhood of America, and other fraternal organizations, but he holds membership in the most popular clubs such as the California, the Automobile Club of Southern California, and the Virginia Country Club. He is well and favorably known among all classes. His cordial fraternal spirit is shown in all his dealings.

Mr. Updike came to California from Nebraska, where for many years he engaged successfully in the banking business. He was also largely interested in banks in Oklahoma. Later, having decided to locate permanently in Los Angeles County, he joined with his friends and purchased controlling interests in the Exchange National and State Banks of Long Beach, which were subsequently consolidated. He is a native of New Jersey and evidences much of the mental poise and conservative commercial qualities of his early surroundings. He resides with his family at 2322 East First street, Long Beach, and maintains a city place at 960 Arapahoe street, Los Angeles. He confidently submits his name as a candidate for nomination on August 29th from the Fourth Supervisorial District.

Residence, 5021 Gramercy Place. 79309, Vermont 804

MARGARET M. MORRIS, M. D.

Office Phones—F 6846, Bdwy 749 Office Hours, 2 to 5
608 Hollingsworth Building Los Angeles, Cal.

The following Declaration of Independence, written to meet the necessity of the arguments in favor of the Woman Suffrage Amendment submitted to the people of California, October 10, 1911:

Woman's Declaration of Independence

The Declaration of Independence of the Women of California, representing the women of the United States of America. Adopted July 4, 1911.

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one sex or people to demand for themselves political privileges which have long been monopolized by another, and to assume among their fellow creatures the equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a due respect for the opinions of men requires that they should state the reasons which have impelled them to this declaration.

Certain great elementary truths are self-evident: That in the beginning God created men and women equal and endowed them with certain unalienable rights; that among these rights are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men and women deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any system of government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right of the people to alter or amend it.

All experience hath shown that women are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable than to right themselves by abolishing the system to which they are accustomed.

But when by a long train of usurpations and abuses women have been compelled to obey obnoxious laws on the one hand and have been denied the most important privileges on the other, it becomes their duty to provide better guards for their future security.

Great has been the patient sufferance of the women of these United States, and great is the necessity which constrains them to demand an alteration of the system of government which imposes laws and penalties upon one-half the sovereign people without according that half the right of personal representation.

The history of man's absolute governing power over the women of these United States is a history of repeated usurpation and injustice.

To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world. He has refused to pass laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good, and has utterly neglected measures of vital importance to the people at large.

He has refused to enforce laws already on the statute books for the protection of the home and family.

He has tolerated graft among public officers and has been slow to punish the offenders.

He has allowed large sums of money to be embezzled and lost to the state and has failed to bring the criminals to justice.

He has denied women all voice in legislation and has declared himself invested with power to legislate for them in all cases whatsoever.

He has levied taxes upon her property without her consent and he has denied her the privilege of personal representation.

He has conferred the elective franchise upon many male citizens who have no knowledge of nor sympathy with our republican system of government, and without reason or cause he has denied the same to women.

He has denied women an equal chance to serve the state by making sex a disqualification to holding elective offices.

He has enacted a law of succession to property for women and a more favorable one for himself.

He has excited domestic insurrections among married people by refusing the wife an equal control of the community property, and in many States of the Union he has compelled her to accept upon his death, as her share, a one-half moiety, subject to payment of an income tax.

He has refused her in any case a right of trial by a jury of her peers.

Professing the utmost regard for women, he classes them, nevertheless, with idiots, insane persons and criminals.

For more than half a century we have complained of these oppressions. We have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms. Our complaints have been laughed at and our petitions have been disregarded.

We have warned men from time to time that we would not submit to their unwarrantable jurisdiction; we deny their right to legislate for us without our consent; and we declare that they have no more authority to levy taxes upon the property of women without their consent than the kingdom of Great Britain had to tax the American colonies.

We have appealed to the native justice and magnanimity of men, and by the ties of our common kindred we have asked them to disavow their usurpations which inevitably work hardship on us and are of no benefit to themselves, but they have been deaf to the voice of justice and consanguinity.

Therefore we, the representatives of the politically unrepresented women of the United States of America, in the City of Los Angeles, State of California assembled, on the eve of the 135th anniversary of our national independence, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do in the name and for the benefit of the whole people of the United States solemnly demand that women be made politically free and independent, that henceforth and from and after the 10th day of October, 1911, the women of the State of California shall stand as the political equals of their fellowmen; that all political distinctions between men and women shall be wholly abolished and that henceforth they shall be recognized as co-laborers with men, with equal rights to engage in all acts in which free and independent people may of right engage.

Relying upon Divine Providence for wisdom in the support of this Declaration, with a firm conviction of justice for all, we pledge our faith, our energies and our sacred honor.

(Signed) The Votes for Women Club by its officers duly authorized,

Clara Shortridge Foltz, President
Mary E. Foy, Secretary.

Dated Los Angeles, California, July 4, 1911.

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

(Continued from June Number.)

"But," says Lord Coke, "the law is the perfection of reason; and who ever heard of a woman reasoning?"

Do not be too sure that a woman cannot reason. Because she does not reason just as men do, you should not say that she does not reason at all. To do so would be to assume that your finite minds have exhausted the methods of an infinite universe.

I do not think that women usually reason just as men do. There are two highways to the goal of truth. Either we reason from the external to the internal—in other words, up from facts to ideas, or down from ideas to facts.

If we begin with facts and climb the ladder of logic the method is inductive; if with ideas and descend, the method is deductive. Induction gives priority to facts, deduction to ideas.

As a rule, women prefer the deductive. Logicians tell us that the deductive method is the one by which principles are discovered; that the inductive is that by which they are verified. But it is by the union of these methods, the joined efforts of men and women that the best results are produced.

Women are charged with being more emotional than men—more sentimental. Dr. Anna Shaw says men are the sentimentalists, and that they become so tearfully emotional that it all spills out over 'home and mother' every time you offer a suffrage argument.

However, women live in an ideal world and under the warmer glow of ideal thought. Men are harder, colder, more under the dominion of facts and so they ascribe to them a higher importance. Hence men will reason from facts to ideas, women from ideas to facts.

Again, women are more intuitive than men; they are quicker to grasp an idea and reach a result, hence in the very nature of things women will and should become reliable and efficient lawyers. And if any of my young lady friends want to study law and some anti tells you nobdy will marry you if you do, don't you believe it. It isn't so. You will be all the better for knowing something of the law, and infinitely more in demand by any young man worth having.

But do not imagine that you will find the path one of roses and singing birds, though I believe the greatest barriers have been removed and the roughest places made smooth. Oh, had I known the suffering to be endured, the opposition to be encountered and the extent of the prejudice to be overcome! A thousand times I would have abandoned the effort had it not been for the principle I had determined to establish. I often refreshed myself by a good cry, which was about the only luxury a woman could enjoy without getting "out of her sphere," and then went on with my work in a cheery manner, hiding an aching heart.

But we are told that if women go into the legal profession it will destroy our homes. Convince me of that and I will assign my cases before sunrise and abandon the profession forever; for I realize

the supreme importance of the institution of home and I will not by example or by precept do anything which will in the remotest degree injure that portion of our social fabric, on which rests the people's happiness and our country's destiny. Think you that knowledge of law will destroy our homes?

That is not the legitimate effect of knowledge of any kind. On the contrary, a knowledge of the law of our land will make women better mothers, better wives and better citizens. I do not want to draw a melancholy picture, but I believe that most of the heart-breakings of married life are due to the lack of a common center of thought between husband and wife. In the springtime of married life, they fly to each others' sides like steel and magnet. But as years go on indifference creeps over the pleasant surface of their lives, the tender courtesies begin to be forgotten. She is either engrossed with household cares or the gayeties of fashion and he has a field of thought entirely foreign to either one or the other.

Their social intercourse grows less simply because there is no social, no common ground upon which they may stand. She grows away from the girlish thoughts of her maiden days and he leaves far behind him the thoughts and themes that once engrossed his lover's life. They grow cold through the interposition of worldly things. The society of each becomes irksome to the other and they long for different conditions all because there is no common ground between them. It is true in social life as in mathematics that only parallel lines keep close together. If husband and wife would blend in the harmony of a complete union they must pursue some common theme.

As Tennyson says:

"In the long years liker must they grow;
The man be more of woman, she of man,
He gain in mental and in moral height,
Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the world,
She mental breadth, nor fail in childward care
Nor lose the childlike in the larger mind,
Till at the last she set herself to man
Like perfect music unto noble words."

(Continued in August Number.)

DEPARTMENT OF MINES AND MINING Oil Fields and Furnaces

In this department our readers may expect to find much of interest to all those who are looking for mining news and reliable information concerning men and women operating in the great mining industry, which has awakened into new life all along the Pacific Coast and particularly in California and Arizona.

The New American Woman cordially invites correspondence concerning new companies, news of discovery by the older ones, and the names of the directorates handling the business of the corporations.

The interesting article herein from the versatile and distinguished Tom Fitch, stirs the imagination and excites us to renewed interest in the golden fleece,—the yellow metal available at our own doors.

Oil mining will now go forward with renewed energy since the Government has realized the justice and wisdom of encouraging this great field of human need.

The Red Winds Blow

Hell yawned! Her red winds blew around the world.
 The gaunt wolf rose, and sniffed, pricked forward pointed ears;
 The vulture sharpened her beak; Death held his breath!
 And dissonantly twanged the music of the spheres.
 The red winds blew; The nations stirred uneasily,
 As when a loitering sephyr ruffles summer leaves,
 Then swift, and sudden as the gathered tempest strikes,
 Ten times a million men rushed at each other's throats,
 And drenched the fair earth with each other's blood.
 Ten times a million Christian men, with songs of home
 Upon their tongues, each praying to the self same God
 For strength to slay, and slay, and kill, and kill
 His brother men across the reeking trenches, till
 No man was left to lift a hand opposing him.
 For what? and how? and why? and why?
 To claim a city by another claimed, may hap?
 To step across a line marked on a map?
 For greed of place? for power to rule God's unmarked seas?
 Or this? or this? or that? or that? or these?
 The tramp of armies shakes the smiling lands.
 Such armies! God of Hosts, till now, Thou hast not seen.
 Death rides before them with red dripping hands;
 The roar of breaking worlds their bodeful coming tells;
 The bare earth moans where grew sweet fields of gold, and green.
 The carrion eater slinks close in their shadow's hem,
 And famine, stark and hungry-eyed, stalks after them.
 The red winds blow!

Whose sons are these that sail the skies in winged ships,
 And hurl down from the blue of heaven, hot, hideous death,
 To break upon the lullabies of sleepy babes;
 To burst amidst the fleeing multitudes;
 Rend limbs from limbs, tear quivering flesh from shrieking bones
 And in High Places thank God for the Gruesome crime?
 Whose sons are these that plant the seas with death?
 Foul, awful death! that lies in wait for human prey;
 Laughs when the lordly dreadnaught glides too near
 (Itself in search of other human prey),
 And springs annihilation in a breath!
 Leaving of all the splendid armament's defence,
 But streaks of crimson scum upon the broadening waves.
 The red winds blow!

Whose sons are they, made in Thy Image, Thou O God!
 Not Thine— Not brothers of Thy Son, Whose Way
 Was gentleness, Whose touch was benediction, Nay,
 Not Thine, not Thine!
 Nor thine, thou carnate devil, watching from thy hell,
 The hell that out-hells thine! In thy unholy dreams
 Thou couldst not have devised the 'cursed schemes
 For human woes and horrors, these have done.
 Thou art outstripped in cunning,—out of date,—
 Too old of fashion! Slip back in thy spummy hell,
 They are not thine.

And Thou, O gentlest Peace! in what far guarded place
 Dost hide and hide the pity of thy face?
 Let loose thy million snow-winged doves, to rise
 And fly across the seething blood-mad world.
 To flutter over fields where that dread Silence is!
 To light on upturned faces, blurring at the skies,
 And curiously peck at dead men's eyes.
 The red winds blow.

Madge Morris Wagner.

San Francisco, California.

"The disturbed situation of Europe and particularly the critical posture of the great maritime powers, whilst it ought to make us the more thankful for the general peace and security enjoyed by the United States, reminds us at the same time of the circumspection with which it becomes us to preserve these blessings. . . . It requires also that we should not overlook the tendency of war"

—George Washington, December 8, 1790

CALIFORNIA HONORED

No greater compliment has ever been paid to the women of California than the election of Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles as president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

That the distinguished honor has fallen upon one of California's daughters is all the more gratifying when we consider that we are far removed from the center of activities which have heretofore marked the club women of America.

The Chamber of Commerce and the various clubs of Los Angeles, whether or not they belong to the Federation, united in paying tribute to Mrs. Cowles, and her home-coming was an event long to be remembered.

The New American Woman joins with the citizens of California in extending to the distinguished president of the General Federation a heartfelt welcome home.

FIRST WOMAN TOWN SUPERINTENDENT

A new woman of eighty-nine summers, writes accurately in graceful script as follows:

Dear Madam Editor:

There came to me a pleasant surprise this morning when I had my first glimpse of "The New American Woman." I have been carefully looking it over and have read as much as the time permitted; as a result I enclose herewith my subscription, for which please mail to me the numbers from the beginning.

I think I may claim to belong to the "New Womanhood" as I was the first woman town superintendent elected in town meeting by popular vote, and the first in Vermont to hold office. I am now near my eighty-ninth year and have been for some time a member of the Hollenbeck Home family. I remain, yours very respectfully,

(Miss) Eliza M. Clark.

On its list of subscribers The New American Woman has more than one who has reached the eightieth milestone, and one who has passed the ninety-sixth, and who is yet in the vanguard of the

world's thinkers and unafraid. Doubtless these "young people" subscribe to the exalted philosophy of Longfellow expressed in his

SONG OF LIFE

It is too late! Ah! nothing is too late
Till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate.
Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles
Wrote his grand Oedipus, and Simonides
Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers
When each had numbered more than four score years,
And Theophrastus at four score and ten
Had but begun his "Characters of Men."
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,
At Sixty wrote the "Canterbury Tales."
Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last,
Completed "Faust" when eighty years were past.

When then! Shall we sit idly down and say
The night hath come; it is no longer day?
The night hath not yet come; we are not quite
Cut off from labor by the failing light;
Something remains for us to do or dare,
Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear.
For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress;
And as the evening twilight fades away
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

—LONGFELLOW.)

"And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,
In corporeal sufferance finds a pang as great
As when a giant dies."

Fred E. Pierce
Frank L. Wheat

W. H. Pierce
C. C. Pierce

PIERCE BROS. & CO.

Incorporated

Funeral Director

810 South Flower Street

Phones Main 4780; Home 60496

Los Angeles

CONCERNING MARK JONES**Candidate for Supervisor, Second District**

Mrs. Stephen A. Rendall, than whom there is no more conservative nor honored among women for her sound judgment, has the following to say concerning Mark Jones: "I have known Mark Jones for twenty-five years as a capable, reliable business man. As a Supervisor, we can safely rely upon him to represent the best interests of all the people of Los Angeles County."

Mr. Jones is fortunate in having hosts of friends, all of whom speak in the same high terms of him, and his qualifications for the office of Supervisor.

FREEDOM'S TASK

Freedom came to this country seated on the mainmast of the Mayflower. She went ashore and perched on Plymouth Rock. She guarded the Pilgrims while they builded for her a temple of civil and religious liberty. A temple whose foundations are built upon the everlasting rocks and whose summit is environed with the stars of heaven.

Her next job began at Bunker Hill and ended when Washington received the sword of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

She inspired and guided the pen of Abraham Lincoln when he wrote the Emancipation Proclamation.

She has extended her domain to tropic and Arctic and Orient shores.

Her present task is to preserve her dominion in the country she has exalted among the nations.—Los Angeles Times.

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

THOMAS LEE WOOLWINE

DISTRICT ATTORNEY LOS ANGELES COUNTY

**Re-elect Him
for the
4-Year Term**

TELEPHONES

Main 4422
F 7352



**Primaries
August 29**

Campaign Committee
Headquarters
400-405
Citizens National Bank
Building

Woolwine Has Made Good—Re-elect Him
The District Attorney's Office is Non-Partisan



RALPH F. GRAHAM is a candidate for District Attorney. He is concededly a capable lawyer and equal to the duties of the important position to which he aspires. Four years of service as Deputy District Attorney, together with large experience in civil affairs has amply qualified Mr. Graham to grapple with and successfully dispose of the criminal business of the county to the entire satisfaction of all.

Mr. Graham resides in Whit-tier, where he has served with energy and ability the public schools and in other places where the citizens required a candid and fearless representative. He has hosts of friends who admire him for his straightwoward, honorable dealing.

Mark your ticket for Ralph F. Graham for District Attorney, August 29, 1916.

THE GOLDEN FLEECE

By Tom Fitch

The story of the Golden Fleece and the expedition of Jason and his Argonauts in search thereof, is generally supposed to be a fanciful legend; yet there was in fact a golden fleece, the actual result of an ancient method of gathering gold.

The north coast of Asia Minor was rich in copper and iron. The copper ores contained a trifling amount of gold. The streams which drained the copper regions brought this gold down in the gravel and deposited it in places. The ancient Tibareni, writes Courtenay De Kalb in the Mining Age, washed the gold-bearing gravel, first by booming, which concentrated the gold into relatively small amounts of sand. This was then collected and washed through sluices having the bottoms lined with sheepskins. The gold would sink into the wool, while the sand would be washed away by the swift current. The skins were removed from the sluices, the coarser gold shaken out, and the fleeces, still glittering with the yellow metal were hung upon boughs to dry, so that the rest of the gold might be beaten from them and saved.

The early Greek mariners, witnessing this process, carried home tales of the wonderful riches of a land where a warlike race of miners hung golden fleeces upon the trees in the groves or Ares.

Whereupon Jason equipped his Argos, and, with his band of treasure seekers, departed to search for and seize the golden fleeces. With that high sense of integrity which distinguished the ancient Greeks, he did not propose to gather gold himself, he proposed to seize the gold that other men had gathered. He was the Captain Kid of Ionia. He was the Robin Hood of his time, and his noble spirit animates at this day the breast of some of the Jasons of commerce and finance who seek riches by exploiting other people's pocket books. They are pickpockets at heart who lack the physical courage to ply their profession.

The metalliferous country of Lubal Cain was regaining its ancient prominence in the production of black copper and carbonized iron, when the war broke out and these articles being contraband were denied a market.

But the placers which were worked out and abandoned centuries ago have been replenished with gold-bearing gravel and the days of the golden fleece may come again.

A WOMAN RECEIVING A LETTER

She took the letter in her hand,
The envelope she keenly scanned;
The address several times she read.
"I wonder who it's from," she said;
"I know the writing very well,
But whose it is I cannot tell."
With curiosity she burned,
And straightway to the postmark turned.
"The postmark! that will end the doubt."
'Twas blurred; she could not make it out.
A dark cloud o'er her visage stole,
And keenest anguish wrung her soul.
The address she again perused:
"Who can have written it?" she mused.
She could not with the problem cope,
And so she broke the envelope.
Her last resource, she had no better—
And then she knew who wrote the letter.

—Boston Courier.

"PERFORMANCE AND NOT PROMISE"

Says H. C. Lichtenberger, Candidate for Supervisor
In the Fourth District



Performance in its true sense means efficiency, prompt intelligent action in the thing to be done.

Those who are acquainted with Mr. Lichtenberger know the quality of man that he is and that as Supervisor we may rightfully expect the same prompt courteous attention and the same high efficiency in all of the county's business that he has uniformly shown as head of the Probate Department of our Superior Court.

Mr. Lichtenberger is familiar with all branches of both the city and county business, and as Supervisor of the Fourth District his knowledge and influence will be a source of immense strength to the whole structure. Born in the city of Los Angeles he has grown up with it and every fire of his being is in harmony with its prosperity. He knows every road, highway and by-path of Los Angeles County and the people irrespective of politics, know H. C. Lichtenberger to be an ideal candidate for the important office for which they will nominate him on August 29th and to which they will elect him in November.

A business administration by a business man is what the people of Los Angeles must have if taxes are to be reduced and efficiency prevail. Educated in our public schools, in touch with every good movement for the general welfare, he is amply equipped to intelligently grapple at once with the problems of county government to which he will exclusively devote his time and talents.

POPULATION OF CALIFORNIA

In an estimate based on the school census, the population of California would exceed 3,000,000. San Francisco claims a gain in population since last year of over 5,000, making an estimated total of 530,000. Los Angeles may safely claim 540,000.

For prompt, polite service eat with—

BRUNER & DOHERTY

At JOHNSON'S, Corner SECOND and BROADWAY

Lunches Our Specialty.

Varied Menu, Best in the city.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TROLLEY TRIPS

THREE \$1 TRIPS

BALLOON ROUTE—OLD MISSION TRIANGLE

LAST CAR DAILY AT 9:30 A. M.
FROM MAIN ST. STATION, LOS ANGELES
ASK OUR AGENT FOR A FOLDER

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

THE LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

America Law-Ridden

"Our country has more laws, more lawyers, more courts, more judges, more prosecutions than any other country, more of all those things in proportion to population," said Congressman James R. Mann at the quarterly meeting of the Union League Club.

Mr. Mann continued:

"The making of a law often is governed by sentimental considerations, but it should not be sentimental. It should be practical and accurate."

The speaker alluded to the great mass of bills brought into Congress—30,000 or more every two years—and added that in the main he did not share in the feelings of members of Congress against "encroachments of executive officials."

"All of our governments are too expensive for what they accomplish," he declared, and pleaded for corps of experts to aid in the obtaining of data, drafting of bills and similar services for state and national law-making bodies.

Law in the Public Schools

Why not an elementary law course for the public schools?

The people today have constant need of a knowledge of simple principles of law. There is no other one common interest which is so little understood by the public—for it should be remembered that law is for and of, and by the people. They have statutes enacted, paying the heavy cost of legislation, and then hire an expert to tell them the meaning of what they have declared to be the law; to tell them how to obey that law; to tell them how to prevent others using that law to their detriment.

It should not be impossible to impart a "working knowledge" of law to the young student who is getting practical knowledge of literature, history, mathematics, music, languages, civics, and the homely arts and sciences. Such a course as is suggested would seem to have all the value to those students in their future careers that any of the branches now taught possess.

Attorney's Authority—Client's Insanity

The Supreme Court of Indiana held, in the case of Chase v. Chase, that the insanity of a client operates to terminate the relation of attorney and client. The court said: "When once the character of

the agency is classified as involving the doing of a series of acts by one person on behalf of another, where the latter is alone concerned in the result attained, it would seem to follow as a clear implication of law that the authority to represent cannot survive the mental competency of the latter to direct, or at least yield assent to, what has been done." Where the agency is coupled with an interest a different rule prevails.

?—?

The economic value of a wife under California law is as near nothing as it well could be. Theoretically only, she is owner of one-half of the community property (earned during the marriage), but only upon the happening of an event—widowhood, does she possess any economic value. Subject to administration of the estate, after all debts have been paid, the costs of court and counsel fees, she takes her one-half, which is again subject to an inheritance tax!

Delivering a deed to the agent of the grantee is not an escrow transaction but a deal with the principal.

Where a vendee has no right to rescind and refuses to perform a contract, he cannot recover money already paid.

A verbal agreement for extension of time to fulfill term of contract is inadmissible in a suit on such contract.

County boundary lines established for fifty years and more must not be disturbed except by much evidence.

The measure of damages for failure to deliver stock sold is its market value at the time and place of their delivery.

You must not put up a tight board fence between you and your neighbor so as to shut out the light from his windows.

Destroying a "private way" by a municipal corporation is "taking property" giving the owner a right to damages.

A stepping stone is not a nuisance. If you stumble over it and break every rib in your body, you can't recover damages.

A landlord may re-enter and relet premises when vacated by a tenant and at the same time keep the first lease in force.

Machinery fastened to the floors by adjustable attachments, which can be removed without injury, remain personalty.

The Jury System—Who Says It's a Failure?

A jury of twelve good men and true returned a verdict which read: "The deceased died by the will of God, or some other disease unknown to the jury."

Another verdict equally as solemn reads as follows:

"We are of A Pinion that the Decest met with her death from Violent Infirmation of the Arm, produced from Unoan Cauz."

An old story, often repeated, is that an English jury, in a criminal case, once brought in the following: "Guilty, with some little doubt as to whether he is the man."

Another is told of a Welsh jury, which reads: "We find the man who stole the mare not guilty."

JOHN T. WILSON OF SAN FERNANDO

Candidate for Supervisor from the Fifth District

The people of the Fifth Supervisorial District are to be congratulated in the fact that they are to have as the successor of R. W. Pridham, who declines to serve the county further, Mr. John T. Wilson, who has resided in their midst for over forty-two years, who is known throughout the San Fernando Valley as a man of great force of character, successful in his business undertakings and trusted and honored by all who know him.

For twenty years he managed the George K. Porter ranch of 23,000 acres. He built and successfully operated the first electric plant in the San Fernando Valley, and later sold to the big power company and distributing system, but retained the electrical supply business.

Mr. Wilson is president of the San Fernando Board of Trade and vice-president of the San Fernando National Bank, though not actively engaged in the banking business.

Interested in our public schools he served for many years as trustee of the San Fernando Gram-



John T. Wilson

mar School district, the San Fernando Union High School district and was president of both school boards until the district was consolidated with Los Angeles.

Mr. Wilson comes before the people making no claims save and except that having had large experience in business affairs he believes that he can aid in establishing a more economical county government by reducing taxes and preventing large and foolish expenditures which have brought our county government into contempt.

Mr. Wilson has made no pledges as to what he will do if elected. He relies confidently upon his neighbors and friends who have been at close range with him for over forty-two years, who know of his loyalty, his capabilities, and his experience in large business affairs.

"It is not in mortals to command success; but we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll deserve it."



Harry Ellis Dean
Former Chief Deputy Dist. Atty.
Candidate for
District Attorney

For years I have consistently supported and fought for a vigorous and faithful enforcement of the laws pertaining to the illicit liquor traffic and those laws against the gambling traffic.

During the year 1914 I pledged the present administration of the District Attorney's office to a vigorous enforcement of these laws, as well as a policy of "Even-Handed Justice," a civic economy and an administration of the office that would insure to the rank and file of citizens the same benefits and protection that men of wealth and position now enjoy—men known to many as "the influential

few." As Campaign Manager for the present District Attorney I made these pledges, and he affirmed them in his every public utterance during his campaign.

As Chief Deputy District Attorney I soon learned that the administration had no intention of carrying out the pledges made to the people before election, nor permit anyone else to do so, and rather than share the inevitable odium sure to follow so gross a betrayal of a confiding constituency, I resigned the office of Chief Deputy District Attorney on June 23, 1915.

Then, as a private citizen, I pointed out to the District Attorney, specifically, his policy wherein he was delinquent, hoping that it would awaken him to a sense of his moral obligations. Months later, when it became apparent that no change for the better could be expected, I again began the fight, single-handed, to combat the forces that were, and are today, behind the illicit liquor traffic and the influences that have so successfully deterred the District Attorney from performing his sworn duty.

Illicit Liquor Traffic

Under the law the District Attorney has the power to destroy the traffic of illicit liquor selling. He can employ this power at a small expense to the taxpayers and with a dispatch that would immediately put to rest the prevailing idea that the laws covering the offense can be temporized with. The District Attorney has jurisdiction over every county, township or city marshal, policeman or constable, as well as the sheriff, to cause to be removed from office every such officer who disregards his sworn duty.

Should I be elected District Attorney of this county, every such officer herein will be notified that the illicit selling of liquor must cease in his district, AND IT SHALL CEASE, or immediate removal of such faithless public official will be prosecuted. This is the direct and efficient way to stop the traffic AND KEEP IT STOPPED. Every officer who is derelict in his duty, every officer who refuses or neglects honestly and successfully to clean up his district will have to account to the District Attorney or to the Court.

If I am elected District Attorney this county will witness the most effective cleaning up of the illicit liquor and gambling traffic in its history, and its people will know that a law that is sound enough to be enacted is a good law to be enforced—always—to the limit.

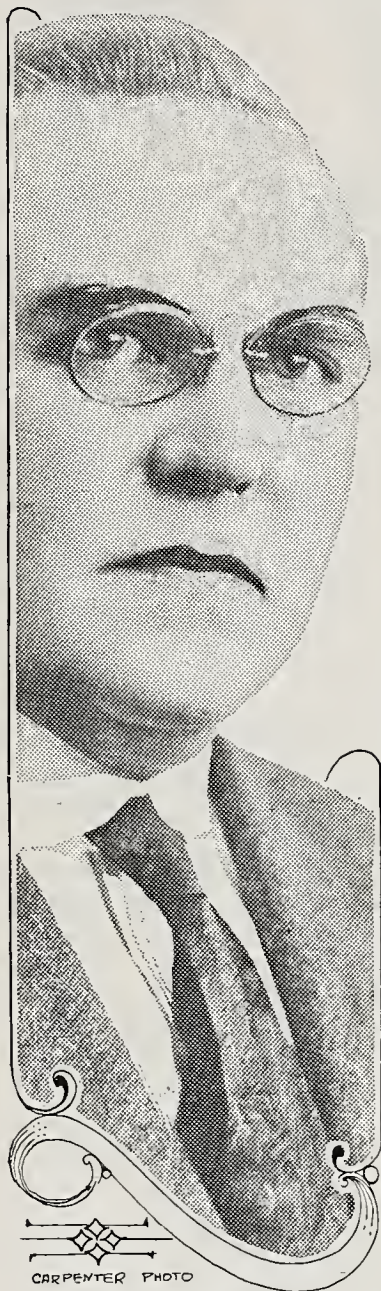
HARRY ELLIS DEAN.

Chantecler—Oh, these daily newspapers put me to sleep!

Pheasant Hen—Don't worry, my prince; THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN will wake you up.

AMUSEMENTS

THE PLAY—THE PICTURE



Mr. Fred J. Butler
Stage Director of the Burbank
Stock Company

There will be the usual popular mid-week matinee on Wednesday and the regular matinee on Saturday of the sixth week. The same brilliant cast will continue, including Trixie Friganza, queen of comedy, and Charles Ruggles. One of the most wonderful comedies with music that Los Angeles will have this year, and possibly for several seasons to come, will begin its sixth capacity week with Sunday night's performance.

Mason — "Canary Cottage," probably funniest rotund America's most popular juveniles, Herbert Corthell, the comedian, Eddie Cantor, black-face comedian, Laurence Wheat, the witty young Irishman, Louise Orth, the beautiful blonde "Canary," Eunice Burnham, famous star of vaudeville, Grace Ellsworth, the character comedienne, the dancing Morin girls and the laugh-getting Edwards Brothers.

Morosco — With the most magnificent production ever given a dramatic comedy in the west, "Upstairs and Down" at the Morosco theater, has proved one of the biggest successes of years, and it will start its second week at the Morosco theater with Sunday's matinee, with an advance sale that has broken all records. In produc-

ing "Upstairs and Down" at the Morosco theater, Oliver Morosco has placed Broadway, Los Angeles, on an equal with Broadway, New York, by giving "Upstairs and Down" the same production here that it will receive in New York in the fall. The cast of the play includes such a list of Broadway favorites as may never again assemble in the west for any dramatic production. Morosco brought Robert Milton, chief of stage directors, here for this production, and this wizard of the stage has given the perfect play to Los Angeles. This cast includes Mary Servoss, Leo Carrillo, Courtenay Foote, Lola May, Fred Tiden, Grace Travers, Roberta Arnold, Paul Harvey, Howard Scott, Joseph Edgerton, Jack Belgrace, Mlle. Fovieri, William Macdonald, Ida St. Leon, and others.

Burbank—"Mile a Minute Kendall" will begin its fourth week Monday night. Aside from being one of the best rapid-fire comedies of years, "Mile a Minute Kendall" has carried a particular appeal to every owner of an automobile in Southern California, because it tells the remarkable story of the manner in which an automobile can be operated at the price of a tenth of a cent a mile. "Mile a Minute Kendall" has been given the careful consideration of its author, Owen Davis, and its producer, Oliver Morosco, until it is now in the smooth, clean-cut shape that will mark its appearance in New York in the fall. Featured in the cast are Edith Lyle, Harry Mestayer, and Frank Darien, who head the list of fun makers, with the entire strength of the Burbank Company.

Madge Morris, the beautiful wife of Harr Wagner, editor of the Western Journal of Education, author of "Rocking the Baby," "Ode to the Colorado Desert," and many other poems that will live in history, has paid the following tribute to the editor of The New American Woman:

TO CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

By
MADGE MORRIS

From out the ranks of them that toil
Thy hand has carved its upward way,
Nor stooped its God-Given trust to soil,
Nor dreamed in weariness to stay.
If faltered e'er that here of thine,
It ached, but gave the world no sign.

Thy voice has argued in debate,—
In scathing satire sharply fell,
In forum, and in hall of state,
Held listening thousands with its spell;
Then dropped its tones to softest keep,
And, crooning, sang a babe to sleep.

True as the ship is to its port,
Thy heart—on seas of sun, or foam,—
Wrought out its masonry in court,
But built its tower at home.

And when the gold upon thy head,
Shall change to age's colder gray,
The little hands that thou hast led
Will lead thee down life's slanting way.
The path is long since over-grown
With flowers of love that thou has sown.

Then, hail! thee, priestess of the law—
Our fair-browed Portia of the West!
Write on thy shield: "I came, I saw,
I conquered!" Thou has earned the crest—
Nay more; it seemed the gods to thee
Had given the Sakhral's mystery.

And thou hast proved that woman can—
Who has the nerve, and strength, and will—
Work in the wider field of man,
And be a woman still.

—MADGE MORRIS.

981,401 California Voters Registered

There were 981,401 registered voters in the State on June 1, according to figures compiled by the Secretary of State's office. Of this number 421,707 were registered as Republicans, 179,173 as Democrats, 41,906 as Progressives, 28,065 as Socialists, 25,700 as Prohibitionists, and 295,237 did not give any party affiliation.

BEEMAN & HENDEE

351 South Broadway

Infants' and Childrens' Wear

"Made from California's Choicest Fruits"

Conley & Conley Company, (Inc.)

Quality

Home-Made Jams, Jellies, Conserves, Preserves and Marmalades

(If your grocer does not have it phone us and we will see that you are supplied)

Phone 38074

5954 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles, Cal.

BEAUTIFUL AND SPECTULAR

The great floral parade was the passing show of the Knights Templar's week in Los Angeles. The characteristic features of old and present-day Southern California were made prominent—flowers of every color, tint and shade, the old-time stage coach, the one and only Chinese dragon, and beyond all else, the hope of the coming years,—the thousands of children in the midst of the flowers and the greenery, wearing the costumes of all countries and all ages. While memory lasts, the beautiful and spectacular parade will live in the

minds of all beholders as a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Equally Guilty

A woman knows perfectly well what she is doing when she consorts with a married man. She is not an object of compassion or a victim. The federal "white slave" law has been invoked several times for the punishment of the man in a case of this sort, and while he deserves punishment, she is equally guilty. The purpose of that law was to deal with commercialized vice, not to regulate individual morals.

Hartsook
Photographs

Secure one of Our Special Rate Orders They are Good as Gold

ORPHEUM BUILDING 636 SOUTH BROADWAY

- ALSO -

San Francisco
Sacramento
Pomona

Visalia

Oakland
Pasadena
Bakersfield



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving---in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"---a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437-439-441 BROADWAY

AUGUST

1916

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



Beautiful
Lucretia
del Valle,
whose grandfather was
the first administrator
of the San Fernando
Mission.



CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

Yosemite National Park

Summer Excursions

\$27⁷⁵

On Sale Fridays
and Saturdays
—return 15 days



\$32⁵⁰

Every day
—return 90 days

Leave Los Angeles 7:30 p.m. Tonight

Arrive Yosemite 2:30 p.m. Tomorrow

—Just an over-night trip via the easy way

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

City Office—212 West 7th St.

Between Spring and Broadway

Phones: Main 8322—Home 60641
(Day or Night)

Station—Fifth and Central

Restaurant and rest rooms
for Passengers' convenience

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., AUGUST, 1916

NO. 7



The San Fernando Mission

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN YEARS

We count in years the happening of events, that good or bad divide the present from the past. We joyfully go forth to witness pageants of some historical event or to listen to oratory which renews the ever-increasing glory of our heroes and statesmen.

What more natural, then, than that we should be deeply interested in the forthcoming "Candle Day" commemorating the builders of the San Fernando Mission, and at the same time and what to the secular mind is of more practical importance, raise funds to aid in repairing the old landmark?

Representative men and women of every class, of every denomination, have enlisted in the work, headed by Miss Lucretia del Valle, the accomplished daughter of Ex-Senator del Valle, whose distinguished services have marked the progress of California.

August sixth marks the anniversary of the one hundred and forty-seven years since the Padres walked the lonesome sands of what is now the beautiful San Fernando Valley and Junipero Serra laid loving hands.

"What saw they here that peerless band,
To bless, or touch with loving hand?
Vast miles of sun-burnt naked space,
Red, brown, and bare, and baked as tiles;
whose surface lay unchanged of face
As it had lain, the hills among.
Since first Creation's psalm was sung;
Whose people watched the squirrels play,
And knew not any more than they.

Not these alone, the fathers saw
Not these made hardships doubly sweet—
He never sees his arrow's flight
Who's always looking at his feet—
These holy fathers, wiser they,

They marked the broad expanse of plains,
And mountains gushing crystal life
Enough to fill its thirsting veins:—
They saw, far off, the mingled weft
Of colors wrought from out the soil,
When nature rounds upon her loom
The laborer's legacy of toil.
And served, and toiled, and built, and planned,
But ever saw a promised land;
And heard its slowly rising swells
Ring joyous from their mission bells."

OUT IN THE FIELDS

The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday
Among the fields above the sea,
Among the winds at play,
Among the lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees,
Among the singing of the birds,
The humming of the bees;
The foolish fears of what might happen,
I cast them all away
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay,
Among the hushing of the corn
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good are born,
Out in the fields with God.

—Selected.

TRUTH

Revire the Truth where 'e're 'tis found
On Christian or on heathen ground
Among its friends, among its foes
The plant's divine where 'ere it grows.

THE DOVECOTE

By The Cooing Dove

Three of the neighbor men had just settled themselves for a quiet game of draw—er—ah—bridge with Father Dove when the telephone rang. Mother Dove is a bit old fashioned. She invariably dresses rather elaborately for dinner in those exquisite pastel tints that soothe and delight the eye, and with every movement she exhales an atmosphere of refinement that only comes from a pure heart and fine, clean things that have long lain among odorous herbs. Brusque Father Dove, athletic Son Dove and the modern Daughters Dove follow in her footsteps at an adoring but respectful distance. And her word is law. She has decreed that after seven o'clock business is taboo,—and it is, absolutely taboo. So when the telephone continued to ring with sharp persistence, a sort of sixth sense told us all that it was an intrusion. The players, already deep in their game, looked around, Mother Dove laid down her work, and I took up the receiver.

"Yes, Mrs. McStinger. Fine, thank you, all quite well. And your people? That's good. No, I haven't—yet. Yes, I am always thankful for helpful suggestions. Quite so. Every woman should be on the right side. Always easy to see which side is right? You wonderful woman! Often and often I am puzzled to know." (Mother Dove at my elbow: "Excuse yourself to that person.") "I certainly will remember all that you say, but really I must think it out for myself. Good-bye." I turned to Mother.

"Mrs. McStinger insists that I shall support the movement on foot to abolish smoking on the street cars, and as she is at the head of a large organization of women, I shall either be obliged to sharpen all my pencils and go to work for them or go on record as an ally of the powers of darkness."

Mother Dove's eyes sparkled.

"I knew she was talking business. Why should one object to people smoking on street cars," she cooed, not loudly, but distinctly, "provided smokers keep to that part of the car assigned to them? And who are Mrs. McStinger and her friends, that they should presume to dictate to my daughter? Anyhow much nonsense has been written and said about the injurious effects of the use of tobacco."

Mother Dove paused and look wistfully at the blue haze surrounding the heads of the absorbed players.

"Do you know," she resumed, "I have always envied your father and brother a little bit when they lighted their after-dinner fires. And, why shouldn't women smoke? Unless both history and tradition mistake, our grandmothers and great-grandmothers were constant smokers, and they were the original Colonial Dames and Daughters of the Revolution. Fine ladies in other countries have always smoked. There is no good reason why I should not smoke and several why I should. I am going to learn."

A little confusion at the card table caused us

to look around, and we saw there a lot of cards, face up, and over us stood our Big Neighbor, holding out his hand.

"Mrs. Dove," he said, clasping her hand with his big paw, "it gives me the greatest pleasure to lay down the best draw—er—ah—bridge hand that I have held for six months to take a better one. I am proud to be able to shake the hand of a lady who is at once so fine and so sensible. When you are ready to take your first smoke, I hope you will permit me to supply you with the fuel."

"Thank you, Neighbor," shyly replied the little Mother, the rose tint deepening in her cheeks, "I hope you may claim the privilege, and I certainly shall begin on my eighty-fifth birthday."

* * *

It is gratifying to be able to note that women are gradually being accorded a meed of recognition in the conduct of public affairs. Several women were named as members of the Republican Central Committee and overtures are being made to a number of women's political clubs. This is as it should be; it is a beginning. But our dear friends and brethren, so long harnessed and driven in party traces, with the smoke of the oncoming battle tingling in their nostrils, eager for the fray, and likewise mindful of the usufruct, frequently forget that the march of progress has vouchsafed unto them new running mates, qualified voters in number greater than their own,—a new element to be reckoned with,—the women.

Women of California are students of public affairs; owing to their larger leisure, they read and inform themselves beyond the average man. They attend club meetings, take part in neighborhood discussions and they vote in greater numbers than do men. They are interested, and it should not be forgotten that they know how to express interest and opinion both at the polls and in conversation. Since the right of franchise was given to women of the state, they notably have been conservative, slow to ask for office and steadfastly have refused to ally themselves to a woman's party as such, but holding to their individual political preferences. Should the time ever come, when in order to obtain just recognition, the formation of a woman's party should be deemed necessary, such a course would result in disorganization of the old bodies and general confusion. Let us hope that no such condition will arise.

* * *

By way of wireless and underground dispatches we begin to hear of great things to be done in the near future, and, likewise in dim distant days. A perfectly lovely slate has been written out whereon all offices from United States Senator and Governor down to caddy boys on the municipal golf links are duly parceled out. But one thing remains and that is to deliver the goods, and, dearly beloved, can you do that? Do you really think you can do that thing? It would seem to a retiring, reflecting retrospective disposition, that you are a trifle previous. It is quite a spell before it will be necessary to name a candidate for governor, and when the time comes it will be disclosed that a good many thousand people have a preference which they will name right out loud, and back him with ballots. Do not apply the attributes of the genus Simia to a buzz saw.

THE COOING DOVE.



JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

By Howard Carleton Tripp

Oh, singer of the wondrous West,
 Passed into Death's divine relief;
 I place this tribute on your breast,
 A memory-blossom of my grief!
 My feeble pen cannot indite
 The sense of loss that comes to me
 Since you have bid the world, "Good-night,"
 And sailed beyond the Silent Sea.

All child-life owes to you a place
 Of merit for your fairy-land,
 That shall forevermore embrace
 The things that children understand.
 The goblins and the dainty elves
 Of childhood's dream-world you did trace
 Into our nobler, better selves,
 The fairest gift for all the race.

Quaint bachelor, without a wife,
 By God assigned and set apart;
 You featured all the best of life
 In your great mother-father heart!
 No singer ever sang so well
 The homely virtues of the world;
 No poet's pen will better tell
 The heart of child-life, joy impearled!

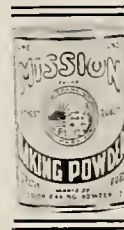
The earth has darkened since you went,
 Yet, in your going, Heaven has won
 A life of splendid worth, well spent,
 In doing great things, nobly done.

Had I a crown of rarest gold
 To proffer you beyond that shore
 I'd give it in your hands to hold
 As your's forever, evermore.

Rare singer, flown to realms on high,
 You won, through work, a golden goal;
 Your songs shall never, never die,
 Since they are of the heart and soul!
 Though other singers may remold
 Your verses to another strain;
 None shall sweeter love-notes hold,
 And none have less of grief and pain.

Los Angeles, Calif., July 23, 1916.

A Revelation In Baking



Food stuffs made with Mission Baking Powder have a sweet, delicious flavor--never that bitter taste so common with many baking powders. It is a revelation to the housewife. Mission is a pure phosphate Baking Powder made right here in California. Comes in attractively labeled cans-- $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb., 15c; 1-lb., 25c; 5-lb., \$1.10.

H. JEVNE CO., Distributors

INTEREST BY THE CLOCK

Every hour deposits in this Bank earn \$157.00 in interest.

4% on term savings accounts for both large and small amounts.

3% on savings accounts with checking privileges monthly provided minimum balances are not less than \$300.

Are YOUR savings increasing every hour?

**SECURITY TRUST
& SAVINGS BANK**

The oldest and largest
 savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$48,000,000

SECURITY BUILDING
 Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
 First and Spring

LOS ANGELES



Bishop William M. Bell, D. D., LL. D.,
Brilliant preacher, writer and lecturer, Chancellor
of the proposed Chautauqua of the Pacific.

Bishop Bell sends forth the following message to the public spirited citizenship of Los Angeles and Southern California:

Our beloved California is a favored and favoring commonwealth. Here are sunny skies and healing atmospheres, natural wonders of the most unusual variety and charming combinations, citizens who are unafraid and ready to lead the way in progressive governmental ideas and enactments, wealth that waits on industry, a mighty empire now in the rugged struggles of its making, a rapidly developing social conscience which proposes to deal bountifully and justly with the sons and daughters of men, educational institutions provided by an abounding generosity, churches and other religious institutions that afford spiritual ministry and solace. Los Angeles ought to lead the world in holding aloft the torches of enlightenment and beneficence. Our civilization is waiting for new vitalizations and they are to be had if we know the way. An adequate leadership never had such an opportunity as now in both Church and State. The world is hungry for sacrificial life both in individuals and institutions. Persistent, judicious and adapted effort is demanded in behalf of the universal intelligence of the human mind. Humane ministeries and tempers must become dominant in our modern civilization. Education, intelligence and moral character condition life's efficiency and determine the point of view. Our civilization is liable to rend and devour itself in contention over its commodities. The popularizing of the highest ideals known to mankind was never so urgent as now. Clear and strong the notes of social justice and righteousness must be sounded out to be welcomed heartily. There can be no evasion of moral issues, for they are decisive.

No platform has been as fearless and influential with the people in recent years as the Chautauqua platform. It has discussed with unusual wisdom

the real problems of our complex American life. It has brought the great artists, orators, religious and political leaders, educators and social workers into contact with the masses of the people. The result has been a mighty social awakening. Life has become richer to the common people and the spirit of a true democracy has been promoted.

It is proposed to make the Chautauqua of the Pacific on beautiful Mount Washington the most adequate and commanding institution of its kind on the American Continent. It can be done. California citizens are equal to the task, and the number who are disposed to contribute to the success of the proposed achievement is increasing every day. Every existing institution and agency that stands for the good, the beautiful and the true will be stronger when this institution becomes a glorious reality. Within the boundaries of this city of destiny, elevated above its noise and business activity, in an atmosphere than which none on earth is purer, on heights from which the vision can sweep the coast lines and the mighty sea, where canyons afford natural amphitheaters and graceful boundaries for beautiful lakelets, it is proposed to establish this institution which shall give to Los Angeles and Southern California its most noble distinction. The task is great enough to challenge our devotion, but its successful achievement will be a rich reward. An army of noble men and women are already heartily identified with the proposition.

Your co-operation is solicited in every possible way and to the fullest degree. Words of approval and interest are coming from a multitude of brave and noble hearts. Memberships carrying invaluable privileges are now available and on terms within the reach of all. Let us all be boosters for an institution which will be broader than any sect, party or creed, which will be as broad as human interest and which will seek to exemplify the growing catholicity of noble hearts and minds.

Yours for The Chautauqua of the Pacific,

WILLIAM M. BELL.

Outline of the Chautauqua

Dr. J. A. Baber, Dean of the Chautauqua of the Pacific, outlines the general character of the proposed institution as follows:

First, the universality of its character will enable it to make a universal appeal. There are many institutions in Southern California, each performing well its special mission, but as now contemplated the Chautauqua of the Pacific will appeal alike to all classes, sects and parties. Los Angeles and Southern California need and will greatly profit by a great commanding institution which belongs equally to and equally serves all the people.

Second, the Chautauqua of the Pacific is to be an embodiment and exponent of the best thought and practice in the methods of social betterment, in education, and in the ideals and purposes of religion. There will be no letting down on these ideals. They will be nailed to our masthead in the beginning and will become and continue to be our "Stars and Stripes" forever.

Third, the Chautauqua of the Pacific will not attempt to be a University, but in its organization, aims and methods it will be the nearest approach

to a University that has ever been attempted in a Chautauqua. By virtue of our climate and other geographical advantages we can instead of one, have at least two great Assembly seasons in the year, when intensive work may be done in entertainment, in education, and in inspiration, and when the greatest artists, the most noted educators and the great dominating masters of the platform may be heard and felt. But it is between these Assembly seasons that probably the most unique feature of the Chautauqua will be found. Well organized and thoroughly taught courses of instruction will be sustained in ever-increasing number and efficiency between the Assembly seasons. Of course most of this work will be done by correspondence and by various other University Extension methods, but much of it will also be done in residence study and activity. To create and to have in our boundary such an institution may well call forth the pride and hearty co-operation of every citizen in the city and in the state

CANDLE DAY

"Those Landmark Club folks are nothing if not original," says that philosopher and author, Charles F. Lummis, leading the hosts in the great celebration on the 6th day of August, 1916, commemorating the birthday of the San Fernando Valley and to give opportunity to all to contribute funds toward saving the historic mission. What an inspiration! Candle Day! That is a catchword that of itself illumines every uncertain path. Quoting Mr. Lummis:

"Only those who devote—as so many in this city do devote—much of life and love and self to philanthropic work, can realize what an asset it is to have a novel slogan. In charity as in business, the catchword counts. It is as important as the title of a book is to its sale. It has to be good—it is lucky if it can be new.

"But who ever heard of 'Candle Day' before? Now, everyone has heard of it and nearly everyone is already helping light up. First, of course, because it is a patriotic duty; but partly because it kindles the imagination by its being romantic and unhackneyed."

WHAT THE FLOWERS SAY

The red rose says, "Be sweet,"
And the lily bids, "Be pure,"
The hardy, brave chrysanthemum,
"Be patient and endure."

The violet whispers, "Give,
Nor grudge nor count the cost,"
The woodbine, "Keep on blossoming
In spite of chill and frost."

And so each gracious flower
Has each a several word,
Which, read together, maketh up
The message of the Lord.

—Boston Transcript.

IF I CAN LIVE

If I can live
To make some pale face brighter and to give
A second luster to some tear-dimmed eye,
Or e'en impart
One throb of comfort to an aching heart,
Or cheer some wayworn soul in passing by;

If I can lend
A strong hand to the fallen or defend
The right against a single envious strain,
My life, though bare,
Perhaps, of much that seemeth dear and fair
To us of earth, will not have been in vain.

The purest joy,
Most near to heaven, far from earth's alloy,
Is bidding cloud give way to sun and shine;
And 'twill be well,
If on that day of days the angels tell
Of me: "She did her best for one of Thine."

—HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

THERE IS NO DEATH

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss they bear;
The fairest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall.
The flowers may fade and pass away;
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate;
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The birdlike voice, whose joyous tones,
Made glad this scene of sin and strife,
Sings now in everlasting song
Amid the tree of life.

And when he sees a smile too bright,
Or heart too pure for taint and vice,
He bears it to that world of light,
To dwell in paradise.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them, the same
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread,
For all the boundless universe
Is life; there are no dead.

—Bulwer.

PEACE AND HOW TO BRING IT ABOUT

Hon. James D. Phelan,
United States Senator from California



Nobody wants war. It is the greatest scourge of mankind, because, unlike other scourges, equally destructive of life, it is conscious and premeditated, and therefore avoidable. As we seek the microbe of plague and the antitoxin of disease with a view to the eradication or cure of our human maladies, so we should look to the causes and cure of warfare among

nations. Carlyle says, "All warfare is misunderstanding." Therefore, diplomacy—enlightened and patriotic—not scheming and mischief-making—should be able to avert conflict. In Europe, diplomacy failed. In Mexico, Carranza should know, if his people do not, that the President does not seek aggression, but sincerely desires to give Mexico a chance to redeem herself. If Carranza knew the President's mind, he would welcome American cooperation in restoring peace to his country. If ambitious rulers force the fighting, then there should be a common understanding among peaceful nations by which force can be applied to eradicate the germ. They should be given their fill of fighting to cure their martial designs. This, possibly, could be accomplished by a court of the nations, backed by an international police. As barbarous men have gradually, in the development of civilization, subjected themselves to the courts and sheathed the sword, there is no reason why nations should not do the same thing—brought about by the counsel of its wise men and the lessons of experience.

The war in Europe has taught the nations the futility of fighting. It costs more than it possibly can be worth. I expect to see the day when representatives of the world powers shall meet to settle world affairs, thus creating an international court with adequate sanction. The greed for commercial dominancy is the mainspring of aggression. The world of the future must look more to human happiness than to national greatness. Again there can be no progress without peace, and when that is understood war will be condemned, even by those who regard commercial gain as their chief aim. If the question of war or peace, except in a matter of national honor, territorial integrity or vital interests, were submitted to a referendum, there would be no doubt as to the result; and if Europe could be restored to the position where it was before the war,—the status quo ante bellum—there is no doubt that the armies in the field and the civilian population at home would vote to lay down their arms.

I can see a picture of England, Germany, France and Italy as I saw them a year before the conflict—nations containing contented and prosperous peoples in town and country, happy in their domestic life, and enjoying the sweets of tranquillity; hospitable to strangers, gracious and kind; and, now, behold! desolated homes and murdered populations; pain, bitterness, bankruptcy and debt. What a transformation! and what benefit can possibly accrue to monarch or menial from conditions such as these?

"The grave shall bear the chiefest prize away," and there shall remain for a hundred years the memorials of ruin and the religion of revenge.

"Ah! monarchs, could ye taste the mirth ye mar—Not in the toils of glory would ye fret—

The hoarse, dull drum would sleep, and man be happy yet."

WOMAN'S CONSERVATISM

Paul Jordan Smith, of the English Department, University of California, in his book, "The Soul of Woman," liberally interprets the philosophy of the new feminism. He admits that during the past few years women have advanced at a rapid rate; that they more than men, show contempt for immorality; that women's conservatism has been and still is the main support of conventional rules for society, and that she is first to condemn those who violate them.

Practically, Mr. Smith is a constructionist. He declares that the new woman is more deeply concerned with the raising of racial quality than with increasing racial quantity. He agrees with Margaret Sanger, who says that race suicide is in reality race salvation, and adds, "The greatest work of modern woman should be to inspire the race,—to be the quickener of intellectual conceptions, new spiritual dreams."

EQUAL AND SUPERIOR

Hosts of friends of H. M. Barstow will support his candidacy for a place on the Superior bench of Los Angeles County.

As a trial lawyer few are his equals. In counsel and in the arbitration and adjustment of contentions between opposing litigants, he has no superior. As a constitutional lawyer he is well known at the California bar.

Always fearless in the right, the people may look with confidence to Judge Barstow for an unbiased opinion. His decisions will be supported by sound legal learning, enriched with broad scholarship in vast fields of literature and science.

D. DENNIS D.
DETECTIVES
MERCHANTS TRUST BUILDING
207 SO. BROADWAY

MAIN 2042
HOME A3416

ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL

NIGHTS & SUNDAYS
BROADWAY 5437
HOME 52929

THE AMERICAN WORSHIP OF SIZE

A foreigner in search of information, while visiting the Metropolitan Museum of Fine Arts in New York, inquired of an attendant, "What sort of pictures do the public admire the most?" To which the attendant replied, "Why, the biggest ones, of course!"

This is a good illustration of one striking American characteristic. Not beauty, not happiness—general or individual—not comfort or contentment, not safety, but **SIZE**, is the American criterion.

Perhaps it is the vast area of our country, its prodigious resources in every realm of nature, its mighty rivers, far-stretching plains, stupendous mountain ranges, immense lakes, that produce a psychological effect on the national mind.

When it is suggested that the United States could supply the world with iron and steel and copper and cotton and wheat and corn and machinery, we are inclined to think in superlative terms and get excited about big things.

Perhaps there are those so infected with the **size** microbe that they swell up with pride in the knowledge that the United States has the largest number of murders of any civilized nation in the world, and of divorces with the exception of Japan!

Does the fact that New York City has the largest population and the tallest buildings in the country make its inhabitants any happier or more contented than those of Springfield, Mass., or Denver, or a thousand other cities of modest pretensions?

Do the people of China enjoy life more than those of Holland?

Is the Amazon a more useful river than the Thames?

Can one take more pleasure in the scenery from a seven-passenger car than from a five-passenger one?

Is a motion picture with 40,000 persons taking part in it and costing half a million, necessarily better or more entertaining than those of 40 people and costing a quarter of a million—or less?

Californians are strikingly prone to dilate fondly upon their State's enormous pumpkin, gigantic grape vines, staggering bunches of grapes, colossal peaches, huge strawberries, Brobdingnagian cucumbers, prodigious alfalfa crops, stupendous number of autos and very biggest of Big Trees.

Here again we see the psychological effect of contemplating or being in physical contact with the great things of nature.

And when we come to Los Angeles! One of the newspapers of the city keeps standing at the top of its front page the legend, "Los Angeles is the largest city west of St. Louis." Granting that it is true, what state of ecstatic bliss necessarily follows?

If one were to ask: Has it the safest and sanest commercial methods; the soundest business houses, the happiest and most intelligent people, the most comfortable and artistic homes without a mortgage, the pleasantest, safest and best policed streets, the most moderate gas and water rates, the most uplifting and cleanest entertainments, the most refined, best behaved and respectful young people with simple tastes and cultivated brains, the most practical

school system at the lowest per capita expense, with the most devoted and unselfish teachers, the most honest, efficient, broad-minded, enlightened Council, Board of Education and other city officials, and the **lowest taxes** of any city west of anywhere,—I would venture to answer, NO.

Instead of trying by supremely silly super-"boosting" and inadequate immigration laws, to increase the population in city, State or nation at such a tremendous rate that the conditions for education, employment and decent living cannot keep pace, why not try to tame, civilize, make well physically and mentally, educate and Americanize the hordes of worse than Huns, the ignorant, vicious, depraved, diseased, degenerate, feeble-minded and insane already with us everywhere and always?

Why wouldn't it be a good idea for Americans in general, Californians in particular, and Angelenos specifically to cultivate for a few years a taste for **quality** rather than for **quantity**?

ARAMANTHA MILLER.

RAGTIME: IS IT MUSIC OR CRIME?

As the word is commonly used ragtime is bad, but if made to apply to the high class songs of the day it must be classed among those things that are useful and good and which contribute largely to the happiness of society.

Of course we could not expect Dr. Muck, Conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, to regard ragtime with any degree of patience nor see in it any virtue whatever. He calls it "poison" and declares "it (ragtime) poisons the very soul of our musical growth."

But Hiram K. Moderwell in the New Republic writes well of modern ragtime as distinctly American in quality. He recalls that in the court of Catherine the Great a Russian folk song was scorned as ragtime is in our musical studios today. And yet Mr. Moderwell says the Russian folk songs became the basis of some of the most vigorous art music of the last century.

Were we to look upon ragtime less seriously, cease to compare it with the grand oratorios of Handel or Haydn, it would soon find its proper place in our affections.

The Musical Courier says: "Sweeping condemnations of ragtime like those of Dr. Muck disclose a lack of the sense of humor that goes into the enjoyment of ragtime." And as to whether ragtime is killing other kinds of music the Courier declares: "Never before has ragtime been so much in vogue as now, and never before have symphony concerts and artists recitals been as abundant as now, and as well patronized in proportion to their number. All over the land are flourishing music clubs; each day brings new additions to the list of cities where concert clienteles are building up, and good American songs and piano works and chamber and symphonic music are being played everywhere in Uncle Sam's domain, and hardly a home is so poor as to be without a music machine or mechanical piano and a stock of rolls or discs comprising at least as many standard works as popular melodies of the day."

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

AUGUST, 1916

No. 7

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN CALIFORNIA

To Everybody:

October tenth we will celebrate the Fifth Anniversary of the great suffrage victory in California. In honor of the event The New American Woman will issue a special edition to preserve as far as it may be possible, in magazine form, the history of the battle for ballots in California.

Articles from the most distinguished men and women who participated in that memorable campaign will be among the many leading features of the special edition. Photographs of the leaders of the suffrage movement in California and the part they played in the big result that followed on the 10th day of October, 1911, will be included in this constellation.

Thanking in advance the readers and the friends of The New American Woman for their co-operation in this effort to celebrate through the art preservative California's Suffrage Victory, and promising to make the special edition worthy of the cause it represents, I am,

Faithfully,
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ,
Editor.

OPPORTUNITY

Whatever the conference of Republicans in San Francisco on the 29th may determine, the people of California will not forget that in Willis H. Booth they have a candidate for United States Senator upon whose wholesome courage, frank and open manner, firm and inflexible Republicanism, they may rest secure.

Keenly alive to the needs of our State, acquainted with the methods of men and measures necessary for the advancement of our nation's welfare, Willis H. Booth as California's representative in the Senate can effect more wise legislation for us than can any other candidate. We say this without fear of successful contradiction.

POLITICAL CONSISTENCY

"'Tis not in mortals to command success,
but we'll do more, Sempronius,—we'll deserve
it."

The announcement that Mr. George S. Patton is a candidate for the United States Senate surprises many of his devoted friends of all political faiths.

His ability for the duties of that high office may not be questioned, but his deserts at this particular time are far too small, and not until he has proven that he has changed his mind as to one-half of California's electorate can he reasonably hope to reach the goal of his ambition, the next highest office within our gift.

Of course Mr. Patton does not ask for nor can he expect the votes of women to elect him to the United States Senate—indeed, their support would be unintelligent and dangerous from Mr. Patton's point of view, unless he has changed his opinion of them since October, 1911. We quote from the Los Angeles Times.

"Women Cannot Vote Wisely"

By George S. Patton

"Woman suffrage is contrary to the American form of government. There are two distinct branches of our government—namely, the making and the enforcing of laws. To allow women to assist in the making of laws when they have not the power, either legally or as citizens, to assist in their enforcement, is neither right nor just. Women, I believe, are incapable of balloting discreetly and wisely, because the ballot is a new and dangerous weapon in their hands.

"It is entirely problematical how many women would vote if allowed the opportunity, but in my estimation not more than fifteen or twenty per cent of the women in California would ever cast a ballot or take any interest in an election. To allow that number of women the power, without the responsibility, is what we shall fight against."

The NEW AMERICAN WOMAN holds no resentment toward Mr. Patton, nor against the other forty-nine gentlemen of that Immortal Fifty who declared substantially that women were "undesirable citizens," save and except when they were paying taxes and helping support the government, meanwhile bearing upon their shoulders the heaviest burdens of the race.

It may be admitted that these gentlemen had a perfect right to their opinions regarding women expressing their private wish at the ballot box, nevertheless they can hardly expect the support of those same women whom they so meanly discredited throughout the late suffrage campaign. No, being handsome and scholarly is not enough to justify women voters at this time in supporting Mr. Patton for Congress. Wait till he deserves it.

"To me the meanest flower that blows can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

—Wordsworth.

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

By Clara Shortridge Foltz

(Continued from July Number)

And it was the desire that women should be as they ought to be, the helpmeets of men, the desire to help them to a plane of common sympathy and thought, and to enable them in some degree to protect themselves and their children when the shadow of death had fallen upon the head of the household that formed the nucleus of my determination to open the way for women in the profession of law in California.

Amid the duties of my household and the cries of my nursery I forged on, meeting with all sorts of opposition, including the averted faces and furtive smiles of women who had no vision, and truth to tell, who were utterly without and beyond my pale of forbearance. But that I understood their awful limitations I would have shut them out and condemned them all as foolish virgins who refused oil for their lamps.

Looking backward I am amazed at my temerity. When I began reading law women were not allowed to be admitted to practice in our courts. Through Senator Barney Murphy, of Santa Clara County, Democrat, and beloved by everybody because of his big warm Irish heart, I presented a bill to amend Sec. 275 of the Code of Civil Procedure by striking out the word "male," and otherwise amending the section so as to make it conformable to the needs and demands of women as they came forward to enter the new field of opportunity.

The bill met with a storm of opposition such as had never been witnessed upon the floor of a California Senate. Narrow-gauge statesmen grew as red as turkey gobblers mouthing their ignorance against the bill, and staid old grangers who had never seen the inside of a courthouse seemed to have been given the gift of tongues and they delivered themselves of maiden speeches pregnant with eloquent nonsense. Home and mother and prattling babes, and cooing doves and women's sphere—these and a thousand more of the same kind were dished up and handed forth as the highest wisdom—as arguments against the rights of women!

I coaxed, I entreated, I would have reasoned had they been reasonable men; I almost went down on my knees before them, asking for the pitiful privilege of an equal chance with men to earn an honest living in a noble profession! Think of it! They made laws against vagrancy, they urged laws against tramps, they complained loudly of prevalent idleness—and yet, I had to beg—not for a living, but to be allowed to earn a living—had to beg it as a privilege—and the bill passed by one majority in a full Senate.

A few days thereafter the Woman Lawyers' Bill, as it was known, came up in the Assembly. Here the fight was long and fierce, and but for the timely and able assistance of Hon. Grove L. Johnson it would have been lost beyond recall.

But that I am disposed even now to "be to man's faults a little blind, to his virtues very kind," I

would relate in full the speeches of a number of the opponents of the bill, wherein they forgot, or never knew, the first principles of politeness, not to say justice to women. Arguments they had none, but prejudice and preconceived ideas of the male superiority over the female, beginning with the barnyard and from there to the forests and the wild beasts therein, all, all,—and finally one Captain M., member from San Francisco, declared in stentorian tones, "This bill to give women the right to practice law is fostered by the Woodhulls and the Claf-lins, women without husbands, who have no little children clinging to their skirts and"—his speech was cut short by old father McComas of Santa Clara County, who rapped the assemblyman for his false charges, and turning to me, where I sat near the Speaker's chair with my two little bays standing near, he pronounced a eulogy upon me and upon all women who sought to qualify themselves for useful careers as made my heart ache with gratitude.

The ayes and nays were called for and the bill was lost. It was here that my friend, Grove L. Johnson, good Republican that he was and is, changed his vote from aye to nay, and moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the bill was lost. The following morning, after but little discussion, the bill was put upon its final vote and passed by one majority.

Many and sincere congratulations were extended to me and to my beloved friend and co-operator, Laura De Force Gorden. But the opposition to the measure was not ended. There were antis then as now, and efforts were made to convince Governor Irwin of the great wrong to the women of California who did not desire to enter upon the law as a profession to thrust such a duty upon them—the very same words the opponents of suffrage used with regard to voting—just as if it were possible to compel a woman to enter the law or to go to the polls and vote!

The closing day of the session of that memorable legislature had come. It was midnight, lacking three minutes, and the "Woman Lawyers' Bill" had not been reported "signed," to the waiting mob in the big corridors and at the doors of the Executive Chamber. My spirit fell, but my unconquerable soul moved as I heard a husky politician say, who had just emerged from the Governor's Chambers, "That Woman Lawyers' Bill killed."

(Continued September Number)

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE

INVESTMENTS

Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented

Room 523 321 West 3rd Street Los Angeles

For prompt, polite service eat with—

BRUNER & DOHERTY

At JOHNSON'S, Corner SECOND and BROADWAY

Lunches Our Specialty.

Varied Menu, Best in the city.

Chas. E. Hughes
for President

Chas. W. Fairbanks
for Vice-President

Willis H. Booth
for U. S. Senator



WILLIS H. BOOTH

Republican Candidate
for
United States Senator

A Builder

A Business Man

A Student of Economics

A Far-Sighted Optimist

A Constructive Genius

A Thorough Thinker

An Aggressive Doer

A Real American

THAT'S

WILLIS H. BOOTH

*The Senatorship Belongs to
Southern California*

Primaries, Aug. 29, 1916

H. M. Barstow

for
Judge of
Superior Court



Mr. Barstow, whose cut appears above, is in all respects well fitted for the Judgeship. His card bears the following :

*Thirty Years Practice
Sixteen Year in
Los Angeles
Self-Made, Self-Owned*

HEADQUARTERS:

605 HIGGINS BUILDING

A-4162

Main 3682

Primaries, Aug. 29, 1916



Captain W. T. Helms

Captain W. T. Helms Candidate for District Attorney

LAWYER, PATRIOT, ORATOR

Captain W. T. Helms is a candidate for the important office of District Attorney. Self-made, industrious and indefatigable, Captain Helms combines every quality of a successful lawyer and a wise public officer.

The bare announcement of Captain Helms' candidacy brought to his support the services of the very best men and women of the respective parties, and already his campaign for District Attorney seems to have been fairly won.

The history of this young aspirant for a non-partisan office runs like a romance, though it is merely the joyful ring of one who believes in all mankind, himself included.

Captain Helms' headquarters are at 216 California Building, 2nd and Broadway. Telephones F 2919; Broadway 5363.

"GET ACQUAINTED WITH HIM"



PETER H. UPDIKE

Just now as never before there is universal demand for efficiency in public service. The people realize that the time has come when business men only should be chosen to perform great public duties; that only men of experience who handle their own affairs successfully should be elected to represent the County of Los Angeles.

Such a man is Peter H. Updike, who has announced his candidacy for Supervisor from the

Fourth District. He has large financial interests in the city of Los Angeles, and elsewhere in the county, and he can be relied upon for efficiency in the management of the county's business and economy in its expenditures.

Mr. Updike has legions of friends, not only among fraternal orders, such as Knights of Pythias, Modern Woodmen of America, Sons of American Revolution, Loyal Legion, Knights Templar, Modern Brotherhood of America, and other fraternal organizations, but he holds membership in the most popular clubs such as the California, the Automobile Club of Southern California, and the Virginia Country Club. He is well and favorably known among all classes. His cordial fraternal spirit is shown in all his dealings.

Mr. Updike came to California from Nebraska, where for many years he engaged successfully in the banking business. He was also largely interested in banks in Oklahoma. Later, having decided to locate permanently in Los Angeles County, he joined with his friends and purchased controlling interests in the Exchange National and State Banks of Long Beach, which were subsequently consolidated. He is a native of New Jersey and evidences much of the mental poise and conservative commercial qualities of his early surroundings. He resides with his family at 2322 East First street, Long Beach, and maintains a city place at 960 Arapahoe street, Los Angeles. He confidently submits his name as a candidate for nomination on August 29th from the Fourth Supervisorial District.

A LOGICAL CANDIDATE

D. F. McLaughlin



If acquaintance with the needs of the county, and if the general good-will of the entire population mean the success of a candidate, then the name of D. F. McLaughlin will come in at the primary election with more than sufficient votes to place him on the ticket for election in November as Supervisor in the Fourth District.

Women voters as well as men know the splendid services rendered to the county by Mr. McLaughlin in the six years he served as Chief Juvenile officer. In putting into effect the new Juvenile law many difficult problems had to be solved. Great patience with juvenile offenders had to be exercised to the end that parents as well as children might be made to understand their reciprocal duties without the necessity of court proceedings.

As a successful business man, a careful observer of the needs of the county, Mr. McLaughlin will not fail to meet the demands of the important office of Supervisor of the Fourth District. He will justify every word his friends say of him.

JUDGE WALTER W. MIDDLECOFF

Judge Walter W. Middlecoff holds that politics, nor social organization of any kind has any connection with the high office of judge in a court of justice; that the law and the equity of the case must be the only purpose or intent that can honorably accompany the consideration of any case, the weighing of evidence, and its final decision.

If elected to the bench Judge Middlecoff will keep faith with these ideals.

He was born in Clinton, Missouri, in 1871; he came to California in 1888, attended the University of Southern California, was admitted to the bar, and entered at once upon the practice of law. He served three years in Company E, Sixth regiment, National Guard of California; is a member of Southern California Lodge No. 278, F. & A. M., and Gauntlett Lodge No. 129, Knights of Pythias. In 1914 he was elected to a vacancy in the office of the presiding judge of the district court of appeals.

If elected to the Superior bench of Los Angeles County he will bring to the duties of the high position experience in human affairs, a thorough knowledge of the principles and practice of law.

Judge Middlecoff has established headquarters in the Union Oil Building.

Cautious

Citybred—Tell me, do you take me to be a fool?
Countryjake—No; but I may be mistaken.

A VISIT WITH THE EDITOR

Is it correct to publish the private expression of friends who have known you long and who have watched your career with an ever-increasing interest—whose strong words of good cheer in the early days of your struggles gave potency to your daily conduct?

And thus I mused as I read the following from Frank H. Chase, former associate editor with Col. John P. Jackson on the San Francisco Post, and one of the splendid men of the time who was deeply interested in the ambitious country girl who kept the reporters busy reporting her activities in trying to reform the law and the courts and incidentally men in general.

Mr. Chase writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz: I congratulate you upon the excellence of your latest, though I will not say your best, venture. But the New American Woman is certainly a winner. "The Struggles and Triumphs of a Woman Lawyer" I read and thoroughly enjoy. In common with many others of your friends I recognized from the first "who is who" as to the heroine. These struggles and triumphs of yours are interesting, instructive and entertaining.

Thanks for your invitation to contribute to the pages of your magazine. Now actively engaged in business, I fear I shall not have the time. I'll think it over and if the inspiration seizes me I will dash off something for your Suffrage Special issue.

With kindest regards and best wishes I remain,
Sincerely your friend,

FRANK H. CHASE.

1531 Van Ness Ave., Los Angeles.

Hail to the Editor of the New American Woman

"Here's my first contribution to its success. My only regret is that I cannot make it a thousand times the amount, for the good of the cause. More power to your trenchant pen. May your subscription list increase and may your advertisers never grow less. Kind words and good wishes gladden the editorial heart and are not to be despised, but after all, dear girl, it is the little old coin of the realm that braces the editorial backbone and lends power to the brain behind the pen!

I know whereof I speak, having been an editor myself—and I'm glad that you describe yourself as an editor. I had a hard fight to fix that title to myself, so many felt that I should be addressed as editress, and some even called me editoress!"

The electrical good cheer of the foregoing private letter is too rare to selfishly withhold. Suffice it to say that the writer is a California native daughter whose literary ability was equal to her fine judgment when she listened to the wooing of a mate who from the Beginning, as it seems, belonged to her.

The New American Woman hopes soon to be able to announce a series of articles from the pen of this wise and gifted woman. Then indeed, you will seek the news stands for copies of the "best seller of local magazines," or better still, you will become an annual subscriber.

Send by check, postal order or stamps \$1.50. 723 Merchants Trust Building, Los Angeles, for The New American Woman, and our word of honor for it, you will receive your money's worth in every line of the first number that reaches you.

An Eastern correspondent writes:

Editor New American Woman,

Madam: I live in ——— Minnesota. I want to move my family to a better climate and before pulling up I want to know more about Southern California. I have written to seven of your real estate boomers out there and each of them seems to me to tell bigger lies than the other about the climate and products, churches and schools, etc.

I have heard that you will tell me the truth so I want to hear from you about the steady climate and the water and what kinds of fruit and corn and vegetables you raise.

I enclose a stamp for your reply. Yours truly,

Answering the foregoing the editor related fully and truthfully what everybody knows as to our favored, glorious California, re-assuring the correspondent that she could safely rely upon each and every statement as being true, etc., meanwhile congratulating myself not a little in having secured another resident to the Million Club's credit.

But "the best-laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee," I mused as I read the prompt reply to my gratuitous accurate representations as to Los Angeles and California in general.

Editor Madam: Your reply to my letter about California is an insult. There's no use trying to get the truth out of any of you. They ain't no such things in the earth as you tell. You are a bigger liar than any of them, and I stay right here in Minnesota till I can come and see for myself.

Goodbye,

SUFFRAGE ANNIVERSARY

The Fifth Anniversary of the Woman Suffrage victory will be celebrated by a luncheon and a reception on the 10th of October. The Los Angeles Million Club has the matter in charge. A committee of fifty will direct the work whose names will be announced in the September number of this magazine.

I AM THE BABY

I am the Baby.

I am the youngest Institution in the World—and the oldest.

The Earth is my Heritage when I come into being, and when I go I leave it to the next Generation of Babies.

My Mission is to leave the Earth a better place than I found it.

With my million little Brothers and Sisters I can do this, if the World does not impose too many handicaps.

Now I need pure Milk and fresh Air and Play and the Love and Care of a Mother who does not smoke Cigarettes or spend her time in Cabarets.

When I am a little older I shall need good Schools to learn the Lessons of Life.

I want to live, laugh, love, work, play.

I want to hear good music, read good books, see beautiful pictures.

I want to build Houses and Roads and Railways and Cities.

I want to walk in the woods, bathe in the waters and play in the snow.

I am Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow.

If you will make my way easy now, I will help you when I grow up.

I am your Hope—I am the Baby.—Ex.

FOREBODINGS

When Women's Rights have come to stay,

Oh, who will rock the cradle?

When wives are at the polls all day,

Oh, who will rock the cradle?

When Doctor Mamma's making pills,

When Merchant Mamma's selling bills,

Of course, 'twill cure all woman's ills,

But who will rock the cradle?

When mamma to the court has hied,

Oh, who will rock the cradle?

She has a case that must be tried,

But who will rock the cradle?

When Captain Mamma walks her decks,

When Banker Mamma's cashing checks,

When all our girls have lost their sex,

Must

Papa

Rock

The cradle?

—Philadelphia News.

"One good mother is worth a hundred school masters."

TELL HER SO

There was a time when you thought it bliss
To get the favor of one kiss;
A dozen now won't come amiss—
Tell her so!

Your love for her is no mistake—
You feel it, dreaming or awake—
Don't conceal it for her sake;
Tell her so!

You'll never know what you have missed
If you make love a game of whist;
Lips mean more than to be kissed—
Tell her so!

Don't act as if she'd passed her prime,
As though to please her was a crime;
If e'er you loved her, now's the time;
Tell her so!

She'll return for each caress
A hundred fold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers are made to bless!
Tell her so!

You are hers, and hers alone;
Well you know she's all your own;
Don't wait to carve it on a stone—
Tell her so!

Never let her heart grow cold;
Richer beauties will unfold;
She is worth her weight in gold!
Tell her so!

—Selected.

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.



To the Women Voters of the Fourth Supervisorial District

Over seven hundred of the most prominent men and women in the professional, business, financial and club circles of Long Beach, in the strongest petition filed this year for any candidate for any office have given their written endorsement to, and present the name of

CHARLES L. HEARTWELL of Long Beach as the Long Beach Candidate for Supervisor in the Fourth District

and request for him your united support and votes at the primary election, August 29, 1916.

If the candidate comes with the hearty endorsement of his neighbors, those who know him best, his candidacy is worthy of consideration. If neighbors cannot or do not endorse him it is well to look elsewhere.

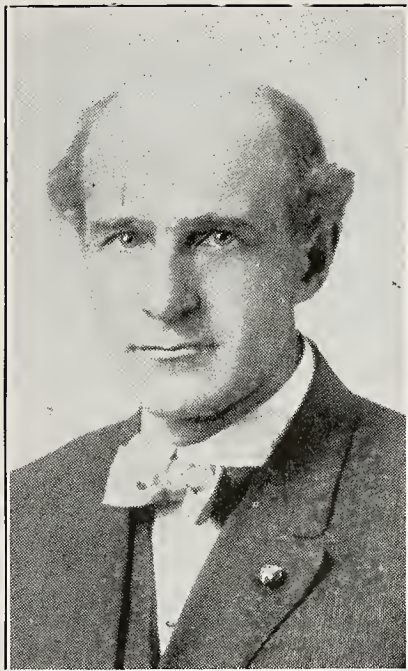
VOTE FOR CHARLES L. HEARTWELL

His name is **THIRD** on every ticket, partisan and non-partisan

JUDGE ROBERT W. McDONALD

An ambition for higher place after having served to the entire satisfaction of a large and discriminating public, is exceedingly praiseworthy. Judge Robert W. McDonald deserves the approval of the people in his candidacy for the Superior bench.

His seven years' experience as Justice of the Peace and as Judge of the Police Court, and his



connection with the City Attorney's office in Pasadena and also as a practicing lawyer for many years, have all contributed to equip Judge McDonald for a place on the Superior bench.

He is constantly sought by the people of the large and growing city of Pasadena and the surrounding communities for advice and counsel and for the adjustment of their differences.

He has demonstrated his ability as a judge upon the bench, and in addition to a fine judicial temperament he possesses that desirable factor of human excellence—sympathy for the weak.

I ASK FOR EVERY CLEAN VOTE IN LOS ANGELES COUNTY

In asking for support in my fight for the betterment of conditions in Los Angeles county I do so only after a serious consideration of my right.

Looking back over the years of my public activity I fail to find one point in my career in which I was not engaged in a work that meant justice and equality under the law for all the people.

Hampered and persecuted on every hand by those who would enrich themselves at the expense of the little fellow, baffled at every turn by the "inner circle" in my efforts to open the eyes of the common people to real conditions, I have fought unceasingly.

Today I am carrying the fight even into the district attorney's office, not because of a personal ambition, but because in that office lies the root of the matter.

One of the mysteries, as well as one of the pities, of the real situation as it confronts Los Angeles County today is the fact that her citizens have been denied their unalienable right **TO KNOW**.

Many acts relating directly to the public weal have been concealed through the connivance of those possessing the power to conceal them, and when certain episodes of a nature that directly affected the public positions of those in power seemed too near to the light of day, the blanket of intrigue and connivance was wrapped about them, and the colors of the picture so confused as to lose to the citizen all semblance of **THE TRUTH**.

So widely has this unseen influence been used to color my struggles to awaken the public conscience to the true conditions prevailing, that I have at times been cruelly misunderstood.

But I still am fighting, for the rights of the entire citizenry of Los Angeles County, **AND NEVER SHALL CEASE UNTIL THE PEOPLE WIN**.

What happens to me it matters not, but it does matter



Harry Ellis Dean
Former Chief Deputy Dist. Atty.
Candidate for
District Attorney

a great deal to the people of Los Angeles County that they are in the throes of a political ring that is undermining their very liberty and rights.

I ask your support at the polls because I am fighting YOUR FIGHT.

I stand in the LIGHT in this fight, for I have been blessed with an opportunity to KNOW THE TRUTH.

I ask the support of every man and woman voter in Los Angeles County that stands for EQUAL JUSTICE TO ALL MEN—AN ELECTION TO OFFICE OF MEN THAT ARE BEYOND SORDID INFLUENCE,—AND THE CONSERVATION OF THE HOME.

HARRY ELLIS DEAN.

Elect Him to Congress



Capt. H. Z. Osborne

Republican Nominee

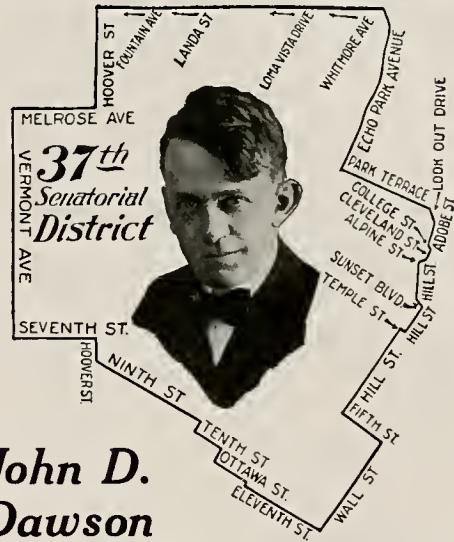
FOR CONGRESS

(Tenth District)

Was Nominated by
Large Plurality at Last Direct
Primary Election

"A Republican District Should be Represented
in Congress by a Republican"

Primaries, Aug. 29, 1916



**John D.
Dawson**

Candidate for the office of State Senator of the 37th senatorial district, has lived in Los Angeles for ten years. Five years ago he was admitted to the California bar and since that time has been practicing law. He is a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and studied law at the University of Southern California. Highly trained technically, forceful and combining, as he does, the broad view of the business man with the more severe and restricted view of the lawyer, Mr. Dawson is ready to take his place as a member of the upper house of the California Legislature.



HENRY M. HURD

Candidate for Re-election

STATE SENATOR Thirty-Seventh
Senatorial District

Senator Hurd made a good record. He supported all bills doing away with such institutions as race track gambling, prize fighting and other disreputable institutions wherever located.

Senator Hurd never deserted a friend nor failed to do justice to an enemy. He is loyal to the interests of all without discrimination as to political parties.

Vote for him in the 37th Senatorial District August 29, 1916.

RALPH F. GRAHAM is a candidate for District Attorney. He is concededly a capable lawyer and equal to the duties of the important position to which he aspires. Four years of service as Deputy District Attorney, together with large experience in civil affairs has amply qualified Mr. Graham to grapple with and successfully dispose of the criminal business of the county to the entire satisfaction of all.

Mr. Graham resides in Whittier, where he has served with energy and ability the public schools and in other places where the citizens required a candid and fearless representative. He has hosts of friends who admire him for his straightforward, honorable dealing.

Mark your ticket for Ralph F. Graham for District Attorney, August 29, 1916.

DEPARTMENT OF MINES AND MINING

THE NEWEST NEW EL DORADO

By Dick Gordon

Mining more than any other of the big industries of the world was crippled by the panic of 1907, but it soon began to recover slowly, and then to search for a new field or a great camp in which it could expend its tremendous energy.

Nevada was practically dead, Alaska seemed to offer only remote possibilities and the unsettled conditions in Mexico were anything but encouraging to the men and women who were scanning with eager eyes the mining horizon. And then quite unexpectedly Mohave County, Arizona, loomed large and Oatman suddenly became a thriving town, a boom camp, on the discovery of ore in the United Eastern, a property of such tremendous size and richness that the mining world was startled into extraordinary activity. Closer observation showed a remarkable mineralization of a very large area of wonderful promise and this discovery led very quickly to the organization of numerous companies, all of which are today pushing forward their work with great rapidity, and Oatman, which eight months ago consisted of a small group of tents, occupied by less than three hundred people, is now a town of nearly four thousand inhabitants, many of whom are living in substantial and handsome houses. There are two fine hotels, two motion picture houses, many shops and restaurants, an ice plant, steam laundry and a most efficient fire department. There is an abundant supply of running water and every tent even, is equipped with electric light.

The number of properties which are wheeling with the "big fellows" is bewildering and everywhere the eye falls upon another shaft, and another, and another, and it is a matter of deep shafts in this camp, as the ledges outcropping on the surface are, it is true, of tremendous size, but show very little high grade ore, consequently the expenditure of money is considerable to develop a property. Some of the shafts are down now to a depth of twelve hundred feet, but the ore bodies are large and long lived, and therefore the companies are amply repaid for the outlay, and one must not lose sight of the fact that when a mine is developed in this wonderful district it is of such size and lasting character that the investors are "rich in a day," to use a popular phrase.

The element of chance is fascinating to all of us, and nothing offers us quite the same sensation of delight as the possibilities of digging in the earth for her marvelous treasures which she so jealously guards, and here in this silent desert land with frowning, rugged hills on the horizon and the mighty Colorado slipping down to the sea one thrills with new-born joy at the prospects of this newest New El Dorado.

FOR SUPERVISOR MARK JONES

The practical friend of all, the business man who has been tried and found true, the energetic all-round capable man is Mark Jones, candidate for Supervisor in the Fifth District.

That he is willing to forego the peace of private life and become the servant of the people is another evidence of his good citizenship. Mr. Jones knows that public office is a public trust, and he is no stranger to its requirements. Ripe in judgment, sound in financial method, alive to the necessities that inevitably will confront the great and ever-advancing city of Los Angeles, he will help lead the whole county into smoother waters.

Success to Mark Jones.

THE JAY BEE

And now comes the July number of the Jay Bee, the daintiest, cunningest booklet—or magazine, if you please—in all of the forty-eight states, Alaska and our island possessions in the sea, and then some!

"They did it all themselves!" So the handsomest man in Jacoby's big dry goods store told me as I quizzed him for the name of the real "person" (supposed to be a male person, of course) who edited the Jay Bee!

"You see," said the handsomest man, "it is By Women, For Women, About Women, and that's the reason it 'buzzes with interest' and makes you buy at Jacoby's the latest fashions at the lowest prices."

CATHOLIC REUNION PICNIC August 5th 1916 at Venice

Water Carnival—Canoe Tilting—Swimming Races—Diving Contest—Tub Races—50-100-200 yard Dashes—Fat Men's Race—Tug of War—and numerous other sports
BABY SHOW—50 Valuable and Costly Prizes
Half Rates on various concession up to 7 p. m.
Daring Night Aeroplane Flight amid a blaze of Fireworks.

"CANDLE DAY" August 6th 1916

At Mission San Fernando

Commemorating 147th Anniversary of Founding of Mission.

Notable Singers—Grand Free Barbecue (12 m.-3:30 p. m.)

Lighting of 5,000 Candles and various other exercises (4 p. m.)

Excursion round trip fare, Los Angeles to San Fernando Mission, 75c.

Tickets must be purchased at Hill Street Station, not sold by conductors on cars.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

AMPLE CAR SERVICE OVER ALL LINES
FOR THESE EVENTS



The logo for Hartsook Photographs features the name 'Hartsook' in a large, elegant, cursive script. Below it, the word 'Photographs' is written in a smaller, sans-serif font, following the curve of a dark, swooping banner that underlines the main name.

Secure one of Our Special Rate Orders They are Good as Gold

ORPHEUM BUILDING 636 SOUTH BROADWAY

- ALSO -

San Francisco
Sacramento
Pomona

Oakland
Pasadena
Bakersfield

Visalia

LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

Compensation to Child Yet Unborn

Compensation for a child yet unborn, to become effective at birth and continue until the child is sixteen years old was awarded by Referee W. W. Champion of Williamsport, Pennsylvania, in a decision made public by the Workmen's Compensation Board. Robert C. Kehres, father of the unborn child, was killed January 18, 1916, on the dock of the Williamsport Coal Company. After a hearing of the case Referee Champion awarded the widow, Mrs. Helen Kehres, \$7.20 a week from January 18 to the date when the child is born, or forty per cent of Kehres' wages, which were \$18.70 a week. From the birth of the child until three hundred weeks afterward the widow and child are to receive \$8.41 weekly. At the end of the three hundredth week the child itself is to receive \$2.80 a week until it becomes sixteen years old. The referee took the position that the child is legally in being and entitled to consideration the same as a born child.

The Editor of the NEW AMERICAN WOMAN has in course of preparation a volume upon the subject, under the topic "The Legal Status of the Unborn."

Property—The Meaning of the Term

The legal meaning of the term PROPERTY includes every valuable thing which may be made the subject of exclusive ownership. The most general divisions of property are things in possession and things in expectation. Property in possession consists of things which are under the present and immediate control of the owner. Property in expectation consists of rights which may require the intervention of law to render them available.

Property is again divided into things real and things personal. Things real include every valuable thing of a fixed and immovable nature and pass under the general description of land, tenements, and hereditaments, or REALTY.

Things personal include every valuable thing of an unfixed or movable nature, and pass under the general description of goods and chattels, or PERSONALTY.

Blackstone defines property as "that sole and despotic dominion which one man claims and exer-

cises over the external things of the world, in total exclusion of every other individual." This definition of exclusive ownership has been the subject of much discussion, often antagonistic and acrimonious.

We are taught that God, in the beginning, gave to man general dominion over the earth and all things appertaining thereto. As construed by our Socialistic brother, God made the inhabitants of the earth owners in common of the whole of the land of the earth; exclusive ownership was unknown until some subsequent period, when division of the common heritage was made, either by compulsion of the strong over the weaker members of society, or by some other wrongful method. A very large and honorable class, composed of men and women of brains and learning, among them the famous author of "The Man With the Hoe,"—Edwin Markham, and that incomparable stateswoman and domestic inquisitor, the poet and author, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, contend for the common ownership of the land.

These and other no less renowned students of economics, both in America and in Europe, assert with an emphasis which leaves its impression upon all who listen, that the right of exclusive ownership of the land in excess of what is necessary for the citizen's own use is conventional and not divine or natural, and therefore it is wrong. **And it is wrong, absolutely wrong and cannot be defended.**

However, speculation aside, we are protected against encroachments on the part of the government by the constitutional guaranty that "private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation therefor," etc. And the law which defines our rights and redresses our wrongs will protect us against our neighbors, however disinterested and public-spirited their purposes may be. All have the constitutional and legal right, upon equal terms, to acquire, enjoy and transmit property under the rules of municipal law, defined by Blackstone as "a rule of civil conduct, prescribed by the supreme power of a state, commanding what is right and prohibiting what is wrong."

Landlord and Tenant

Every law commands something to be done, regulates the manner of doing it, or forbids that it be done at all.

For instance, if a reader of The NEW AMERICAN WOMAN hires a part of a room for a dwelling, notwithstanding any agreement to the contrary, he or she is entitled to the whole of the room. And if a landlord lets a room as a dwelling for more than one family, the person to whom he first lets any part of it is entitled to the possession of the whole room for the term agreed upon, and every tenant in the building under the same landlord is relieved from all obligation to pay rent to him while such double letting of any room continues. Sec. 1950 Civil Code.

And, as a penalty, and forbidding the crowding of too many persons into a dwelling, the cubic air law makes it a misdemeanor, punishable with fine or imprisonment or both, for any person who owns, leases or lets any room or building within any incorporated city, for the purpose of a lodging or sleeping apartment, that contains less than five hundred cubic feet of space for each person.

But the subject of Landlord and Tenant can hardly be discussed without including the legal subject, Lodging Houses and Landlords, and the no less formidable but popular designation, Landladies.

Landlord's Business

It is the business of the landlord or lessor of a building intended for the occupation of human beings to put it into condition fit for such occupation (in the absence of an agreement to the contrary), and he must repair all subsequent dilapidations thereof except what has been occasioned by the tenant's want of ordinary care.

Don't Rush

Now it very frequently happens that in the course of events the house you have rented becomes dilapidated and out of repair. Do not rush off to a carpenter or builder and incur expense, with any expectation of getting even with your landlord in excess of one month's rent—and not even that, unless you have given him a reasonable time after notice upon him or her as to the dilapidation.

Hiring or Renting of Lodgings or a Dwelling House

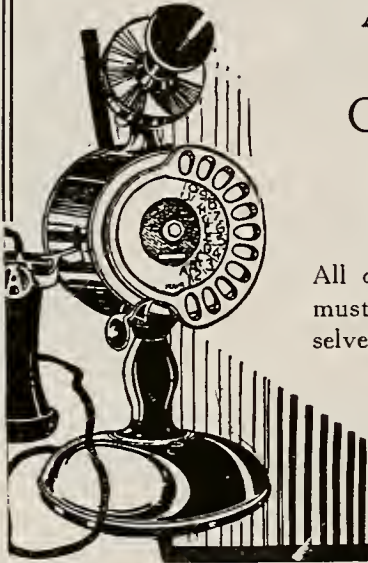
"A hiring of lodgings or a dwelling-house for an unspecified term is presumed to have been made for such length of time as the parties adopt for the estimation of the rent. Thus a hiring at a monthly rate of rent is presumed to be for one month. In the absence of any agreement respecting the length of time or the rent, the hiring is presumed to be monthly."

Renewal of Lease by Lessee's Continued Possession

"If a lessee of real property remains in possession thereof after the expiration of the hiring, and the lessor accepts rent from him, the parties are presumed to have renewed the hiring on the same terms and for the same time, not exceeding one

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for
the "Home"



**Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable**

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

month when the rent is payable monthly, nor in any case one year."

Fundamental

Estates in real property in respect to the duration of their enjoyment are either:

Estates of inheritance (or perpetual estates).

Estates for life.

Estates for years.

Estates at will.

The exceedingly technical character of the laws of real property forbids more than a brief allusion to the main, every day dealings which each and everyone of us must have, whether as landlords renting houses, or as tenants occupying them. I can therefore touch only upon those provisions of law which bear upon the relation of Landlord and Tenant under the subdivision of **Estates at Will**. These are popularly known under our system as estates from month to month, a verbal lease, at a specified rental, the highest proof of which is the landlord's or the agent's receipt for money paid.

The landlord and the tenant have reciprocal rights and duties; each is protected against the unfair encroachments of the other.

In the absence of a lease for a given period, or term,—in other words, if you are a tenant at will,—or from month to month at a given rental, the landlord may raise your rent upon proper notice, and you have no remedy against him except to vacate, and often, that operates as a punishment to the landlord in his failure to secure another tenant at a better figure.

Vote For

L.L. LOSTUTTER

POMONA, CAL.

Regular Republican Candidate for

CONGRESS

Ninth Congressional District

Delegate to Republican National Convention at:

1916, Chicago, Hughes and Fairbanks.

1900, Philadelphia, McKinley and Roosevelt.

1896, St. Louis, McKinley and Hobart.

Republican Assemblyman, 68th Assembly District
of California, 1915-1916.

PRIMARIES AUGUST 29, 1916

THOMAS LEE WOOLWINE

DISTRICT ATTORNEY LOS ANGELES COUNTY

**Re-elect Him
for the
4-Year Term**

TELEPHONES

Main 4422
F 7352



**At the
Primaries
August 29**

Campaign Committee
Headquarters
400-405
Citizens National Bank
Building

The Man Who Has Made Good
The District Attorney's Office is Non-Partisan
RE-ELECT HIM AT THE PRIMARIES

WOMEN IN BANKS

Women are coming to the front in all callings. The Boston Monitor says:

"In none of the new callings, thrown open to women has their business ability apparently occasioned more surprise, to those who doubted it, than in the matter of banking. An authority on banking recently expressed himself quite vigorous-

ly on the question, 'If anyone had told us,' he said, 'twelve months ago, that young women would have so distinguished themselves, we should have smiled. We find increasingly that they are businesslike, conscientious and enthusiastic. I do not believe the war has brought a more remarkable development—in fact, it is a miracle—than the revelation of the capacity of women in banking.'"

Noblesse Oblige

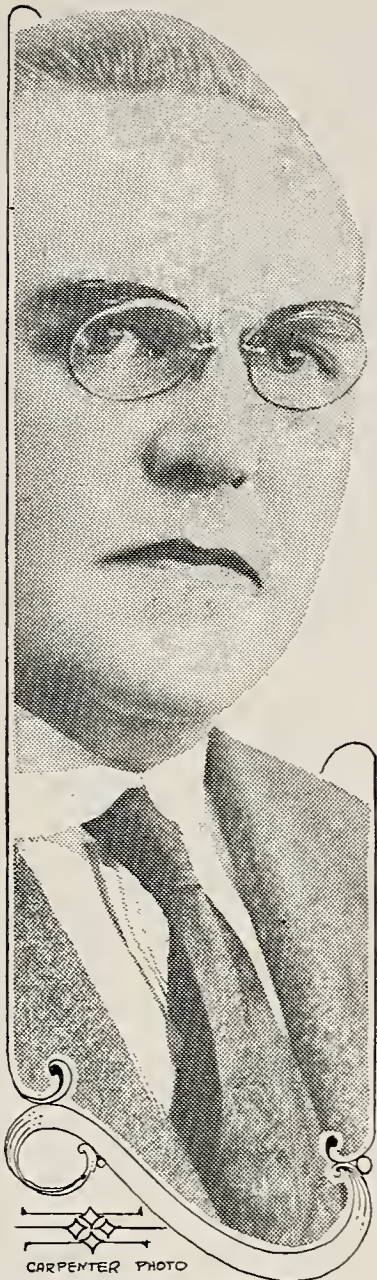
Will the *New American Woman* please come my way for twelve months? My check herewith for \$1.50.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

State.....



Mr. Fred J. Butler
Stage Director of the Burbank
Stock Company

New Production—

In the line of splendid new productions at the Burbank theater will be "The Fibber," a new comedy which will be given its first presentation on any stage Monday night at the Burbank theater, with a carefully selected cast.

"The Fibber" is by Grace Livingston Furniss, the celebrated author of "The Man on the Box" and other successes, and should prove one of the very best offerings of the season in view of the fact that it will be presented with an elaborate production, and particularly because it will have the most beautiful fashion creations from London and Paris, which through special arrangement with the Burbank theater, have been secured for this production.

The story of "The Fibber" deals with a strange series of happenings, in the high-class flat colony of New York, during which the hero assumes the name of the chief character in a book written by the heroine of the play, resulting in a series of comical mysteries that proceed at farcical speed. "The Fibber" is regarded as one of the most promising comedies of this season.

It was produced under the direction of Fred J. Butler.

"Daughter of the Don" — A demand frequently expressed

from many quarters that the romantic history of early Southern California be visualized on the screen, has been answered with the announcement that on August 13, "The Daughter of the Don," a ten-reel photodrama of the Southland, by Winfield Hogaboom, will have its premier at the Majestic theater, Los Angeles.

The picturization, which is declared to be a remarkable work of historic as well as romantic continuity, treats of the period of 1846 and 1847, of which there is none richer in incidents that hold absorbing interest and thrilling action. It was in those days that Fremont, Kearney and Gillespie crossed the plains and joined hands with Commodore Stockton, and by their united efforts brought California into the Union fold.

The events that led to the conflict between Mexico and the United States being extended to Southern California, the intrigues, and the fights that were waged in and about Los Angeles before this portion of the Pacific was freed of Mexican domination, will be depicted in what is declared to be absolute authenticity.

Mexican and American soldiers and sailors fought on the old Los Angeles plaza and in the old Fort Hill stockade and to correctly visualize this part of the thrilling

drama, the old plaza and fort were resurrected. That these structures should be as near as possible like the originals, old photographs and drawings were brought into use. The picture will show better than anything possibly could the wonderful strides that have been made in the City of the Angels in the past seventy years.

Interwoven through the ten reels there runs one of the most absorbing love stories ever told. Even in this instance the author has held to authenticity, for although the names are fictitious the characters are true to history.

The environment of the photodrama is what the great outdoors of the Southland has to offer and as an advertisement for Southern California the production should be without a rival.

"Outcast"—From a season of elaborate productions of new shows, the Morosco Company will return temporarily to a feature stock offering, beginning with Sunday, July 30 matinee in the first appearance here in stock of Hubert Henry Davies' famous success, "Outcast." The play has been seen here once before when it was presented by the original New York Company with Elsie Ferguson in the leading role. At that time, as in the East, it was hailed as the greatest drama of many years, and such it should prove in the hands of the exceptionally competent company at the Morosco Theater this week.

In the part made famous by Elsie Ferguson will be seen the charming and talented actress, Mary Servoss, and it will give her her first real opportunity since coming to Los Angeles to show her real worth as one of America's greatest women players.

The production of "Outcast" will also mark the return to the Morosco forces of the popular actor Edmund Lowe, who for several weeks past has been out of the city in productions of "The Brat," and who will return to the Morosco forces in the leading male role of the production.

Others in this specially selected cast will be Fred Tiden, Gertrude Maitland, Joseph Eggenton, Douglas MacLean, Marjorie Davis, and Norma Winslow. The production will be under the personal direction of A. Burt Wesner.

The play is centered around a real love affair and an illicit situation of a young man and a woman of the streets. The leading man has been jilted by the girl he was to marry in a few days, who weds a wealthy man because she needs the money. Then the street girl comes on the scene, just as the leading man is trying the drug and alcohol route. With good sense and good judgment, and her aroused maternal inclinations, she brings the young man back and develops a sincere affection for him. The relation benefits both until the old sweetheart decides to come back to him, when the man promptly arranges to throw off the girl who has saved him, and prepares to take the other man's wife into his life.

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

Madame Woolley Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

For Economy and Lower Tax Rate



Frederick C. Langdon

**Candidate for
Supervisor**

2nd District

Three times elected to the City Council

Safe Sane Experienced

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

CO-OPERATE—CELEBRATE
Fifth Anniversary Woman Suffrage in California

Please Sign and Forward to the Office of the NEW AMERICAN WOMAN
Merchants Trust Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

WHEREAS, By special edition **The New American Woman** will celebrate the **FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN CALIFORNIA**; and

WHEREAS, I believe that the exercise of suffrage by women in California has largely contributed to the intellectual and moral advancement of women themselves and promoted throughout the State and Nation a general awakening to the need of better conditions in civil and political affairs

I therefore take pleasure in endorsing the proposed **SPECIAL SUFFRAGE EDITION** of **The New American Woman**, and pledge myself to assist in its distribution.

15c A Copy
\$1.50 A Year

Name
Address
Amount
Number of Copies

FOR RE-ELECTION—JUDGE FRANK G. FINLAYSON

He Has Made Good

The County of Los Angeles, with its vast industrial and commercial population, its far-reaching interests, its varied and technical uses of substantive law, has at all times found Judge Finlayson one whose qualifications measured up to the demands.

Judges in other departments, as also lawyers at



the bar freely acknowledge the sound legal learning of Judge Finlayson. Litigants and witnesses alike generally concede to him a fine quality of justice with an equal proportion of that social courtesy to which all are equally entitled, but which is often more honored in the breach than in the observance.

He is experienced, and withal thoroughly in harmony with the needs and demands of the advancing City and County of Los Angeles.

GAVIN W. CRAIG FOR RE-ELECTION

No young man upon our Superior bench has to his credit greater admiration and confidence of the general public than has Judge Gavin W. Craig.

For years he has been a part of the public life of Los Angeles County. Endowed with a judicial temperament, studious and unassuming, he has attained his present exalted position among California jurists.

His ability as a trial judge commands the respect of lawyers and laymen. He is equally at home in criminal or civil departments.

Judge Craig's re-election seems to be a foregone conclusion.

ABILITY IN THE LEGISLATURE

Attorney M. O. Graves, who resides at Whittier, one of the brainiest men at the Los Angeles County bar, and one of the most fearless champions of the people's rights, is a candidate on the Republican ticket for the Assembly from the Sixty-eighth—the Whittier-Pomona District. Few men in the state are so well qualified by education, experience and personal character to grapple with the big problems that will come before the next legislature, including the reform of the codes, especially of the code of civil procedure. A candidate like Mr. Graves should be endorsed by all parties.

GET-ACQUAINTED SOCIETY, 717 East Ninth Street. Lectures Sunday evening by Howard Carleton Tripp, President, founder. Socials Tuesday and Friday nights. Organized seven years. Strangers welcome

WILLIAM H. FULLER Candidate for Superior Judge



Possibly no more complimentary words could be said of Mr. Fuller than the following from Hon. Clarence L. Barber, Ex-Asst. Corporation Counsel of the City of New York, who writes under date of July 17, 1916.

Hon. William H. Fuller,

Los Angeles, Calif.

My Dear Fuller:

I was pleased to learn that the people of your county are to have the privilege of inviting you to stand for the Superior Court. The suggestion carries me back twenty-two years when for six weeks we stood before Judge McKinley and fought for the people of San Diego. My admiration for your ability as a statutory and constitutional lawyer born in those early struggles has grown with the passing years. Nor can I forget the judicial and impartial manner in which as City Attorney you dealt with those opposed to us but whose claims were meritorious. It augurs well for a Judge.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) CLARENCE L. BARBER.

Mr. Fuller has handled important and difficult cases throughout California. He is a student and abreast of the law, whether local or national.

THE EARLIEST SUFFRAGETTE ON RECORD

And now, wonder of wonders, it is claimed by no less authority than Professor Eleanor D. Wood of Wellesley College, that St. Paul's Epistle to the Hebrews was written by a woman, Priscilla by name, an early Christian of St. Paul's time.

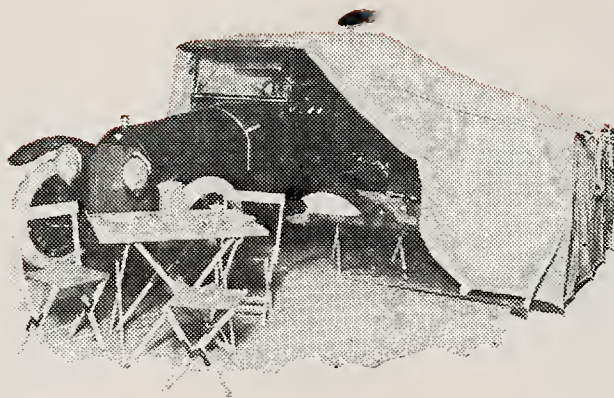
Miss Wood's argument for Priscilla rests substantially upon the fact that the unquestioned epistles of St. Paul contain many references to women uncomplimentary to their intelligence, while the Epistle to the Hebrews in many instances glorifies her deeds.

While there is a time to be silent, and by experience most of us know that silence is golden, there is no virtue in keeping silent when there are wrongs to be righted, evils to combat, or right conditions to be praised and their authors encouraged.

Men have always been heard; they have inherited from down the ages the right to be heard, and they have been heard round the earth. Had women been allowed to speak and encouraged for much speaking instead of condemned therefor, it would reasonably have followed that thousands of crudities and barbarisms that afflict society would have been avoided.

American Window Cleaning Co.

Established 1893 L. JOSEPH, Manager
All White Help
319 FAY BLDG. Phones: F 3085, Main 2399
Holiday and Night Calls, Broadway 3161
Housework a Specialty



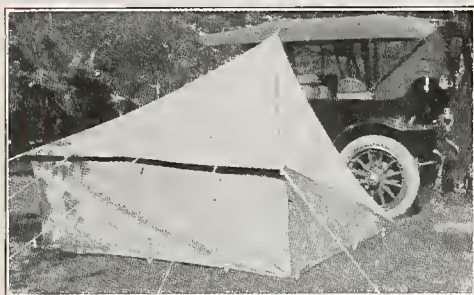
Auto Tents for Outing Trips

Auto Side Tent

Extends full length of auto top, fly covers same and drops on far side, enclosing body of car, transforming it into a sleeping or lounging room. Space in tent accommodates two full length cots and is floored with heavy water-proof canvas, sewed in to prevent entrance of creeping things. There is a window in rear, with a curtain controlled from the inside. This tent may be erected with poles and used in the ordinary way; the fly dropping down and completely enclosing the front, or same may be extended awning fashion.

MADE TO FIT CAR

Material	Large Size	Medium Size	Small Size
8 oz. S-F Spl. Duck	\$16.00	\$14.00	\$12.00
8 oz. D-F Khaki	20.00	18.00	16.00
Egyptian Cotton	20.00	18.00	16.00
Tanalite	30.00	24.00	20.00
Resisto	25.00	22.00	17.00



Auto Tent with Wall

Made of 6½ Ounce Drill	-	-	-	-	-	\$ 7.75
Made of Ounce Khaki D-F	-	-	-	-	-	10.50
Made of Egyptian Cotton	-	-	-	-	-	11.50
Made of Balloon Silk	-	-	-	-	-	14.00
Made of Tanalite	-	-	-	-	-	16.00

10 oz. Canvass Floor, sewed in, Additional - - 3.00
Pole and Pegs Included.

7½' x 7½' - 7' high - 3' Wall

WM. H. HOEGEE Co.

SPORTING GOODS

138-142 South Main Street

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



A
SACRED ADMONITION
TO
ALL WOMEN
ON
PAGE FIVE

from

Harry Ellis Dean

Former Chief Deputy District Attorney

Candidate for

*District Attorney
of*

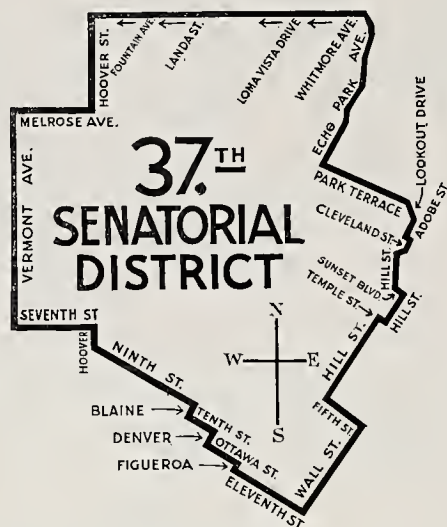
Los Angeles County

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true — I am bound to live up to what light I have—I must stand with anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right AND PART WITH HIM WHEN HE GOES WRONG."

— Abraham Lincoln.

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR



ANDREW W. FRANCISCO

REPUBLICAN

Candidate for

STATE SENATOR

37th District

I am in favor of amending the law in respect to community property, giving the wife equal rights with husband.

Also to amend the mother's pension law so as to avoid placing the children under the direction of the Juvenile Court.

Also to amend laws for the better protection of the feeble minded.

I ask the support of every man and woman voter in the 37th Senatorial District who stands for equal rights.

PRIMARY ELECTION, AUGUST 29, 1916

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., SEPTEMBER, 1916

NO. 8

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right."

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

OPEN LETTER TO THE GOVERNOR

Hon. Hiram W. Johnson:

Dear Governor:—

I listened to your recent address to women at Blanchard Hall. You were honored by the presence of many Republican women who were there to hear your reasons for thrusting yourself forward unbidden, as a Republican candidate for the United States Senate. You were surrounded upon the platform by many of the leading best women of the State of California, and the audience was composed of the wives and mothers of the rank and file of loyal Republicans of Los Angeles.

In very truth you were the idol of many of them. It was laughable to hear you as you stood facing that intelligent audience of women, shaking your forefinger close beside your ear as you specifically set forth your "six years of suffering and misrepresentation, while Governor of California" and your "ultimate victories over the allied powers of a malicious, despicable newspaper gang," whom you affected to cordially despise. You related at length, by title and subject matter certain wise laws which you declared were the product of your administration—laws that were placed upon the statute books and in the Constitution of the State of California while you were known only as a second rate criminal lawyer practicing in the lower courts of San Francisco.

The Constitution of the State was amended in 1879, providing that, "no citizen on account of sex shall be disqualified from entering upon or following any lawful business vocation or profession."

Prior to that the Hastings College case was decided by our Supreme Court, opening the doors of all branches of our State University to women. Then followed the Woman's Notary bill, and that other excellent provision of law which enables a married woman to act as executrix, or administratrix of estates in probate.

These and many other provisions were enacted into law, proposed generally by Republicans, but voted for by good men of all parties, as witness the so-called "Woman Lawyer's Bill," introduced by Hon. Barney Murphy, Democratic Senator from Santa Clara during the session of 1879, and signed by Governor Irwin, a Democrat of the old school.

The primary law was the product of the mind and act of the Republican party years before you were heard of. The election laws, the Workman's Compensation act, the Juvenile Court law—each and all of these measures were either already enacted or in course of discussion among the wise and thought-

ful men and women of this State while you were yet in college or busily trying your unfledged powers upon the accused poor and unfortunate.

And how, please, can you stand before an audience of women—informed women, and claim any credit for the amendment granting suffrage to women in California? You know that you were opposed to the principle; you know that you never spoke one word in its behalf, though you were frequently importuned to do so. You know that you positively refused to even mention the subject in your first inaugural address, and you also know that you tried in every possible way to defeat the amendment. You are not the author of a single measure of progressive legislation worthy of any consideration which was not in the course of evolution when you came upon the scene.

And you have not forgotten that while you were campaigning for the Vice-Presidency you were implored by the National Suffrage Association to include in your speeches throughout the State of Michigan, then voting upon suffrage, your approval and support of the measure, but you ignored the request and positively refused to endorse this great humane movement.

And finally, Governor, you are not a Republican. You should not do violence to truth in claiming allegiance to a party you have pronounced dead, dead as you believed by your own unlawful act—dead by the treachery of its most trusted friends.

Your ambition has o'erleaped itself; you are befogged in the murky atmosphere of your unjustified political aspirations. And more, you are not in the moral position of an honest candidate for the United States Senate, even though the amendment to the Constitution you caused to be submitted, legally opens the way.

Prior to this amendment the Constitution read as follows: "The Governor shall not during his term of office be elected a Senator to the Senate of the United States." That was a wise provision, but it was a rock in your path. And you lost no time nor spared any effort to remove it. And though you now disclaim any ambition for the Senate, save and except that you are the one man in the whole State who can pull California out of obscurity and place her upon the political map of the country, and further that your great talents demand a wider scope—you know and you should be honest enough to admit that every act of yours has been with a view of reaching the United States Senate over the heads of your superiors. And you have used the high office of Governor of California to promote your ambition. You are now exercising the vast influence connected with your office to defeat the logical candidate for United States Senator Hon. Willis H. Booth.

The constitutional provision which prohibited you from being elected United States Senator being put out of your way, you proceeded to betray the party that honored you, disfranchised the Republicans

that elected you, scoffed and sneered at the Constitution you swore to uphold and obey, and now you have the effrontery to seek the Republican nomination for the United States Senate by the votes of the Republican party, although you have no respect for that party, do not belong to it, and by your own act you are disqualified from voting its tickets at the primary election.

You not only disfranchised the Republican party of California, but you undertook to destroy it entirely—in fact, you believed you had succeeded. Without any reason or public necessity therefor you called a special election and endeavored to blind the people into carrying out your program, but the people rebuked and repudiated you and your scheme by over 35,000 votes.

Clinging with despair to your unjustifiable ambition for United States Senatorial honors you recently undertook to control the party in its choice of delegates to the Republican National Convention; again the Republicans repudiated you, by over 40,000 votes, and were you not immune you would sense the rebuke administered.

And at last you attended as an alternate the Progressive Convention at Chicago, and by aggressive speeches you did all you could to prevent Progressives and Republicans from harmonizing. Not one effort did you make toward union and harmony; and notwithstanding you now claim to have the honor of being responsible for the nomination of our present great standard bearer, you actually opposed his nomination and insisted upon Col. Roosevelt's nomination after that of Mr. Hughes had been assured.

And still, you have the insolent audacity to seek the Republican nomination for the United States Senate!

Respectfully submitted,
Clara Shortridge Foltz.

MARK G. JONES FOR SUPERVISOR SECOND SUPERVISORIAL DISTRICT

The people of the Second Supervisorial District have lined up solidly for MARK G. JONES for Supervisor. His general popularity throughout the whole county, is a fact which pleases his legion of friends.

Old neighbors and new acquaintances are of one accord as to the business efficiency of MARK JONES. His long and continued residence in Los Angeles, his accurate knowledge of the needs of Los Angeles County, his fine business ability, coupled with unimpeachable integrity, will place his name at the head of the ticket.

Women voters in the Second District will help to swell the majority for MARK JONES.

THE TOBACCO AGE

Man, in his journey from barbarism to civilization, (so the scientists tell us) has passed through various stages of culture called the unpolished stone age, the polished stone age, the bronze age, the iron age. The nineteenth century has often been called the age of steam, and many prophets tell us that now we are about to enter the age of electricity.

In casting their eager eyes into that wonderful future that undoubtedly awaits the world through

the wizardry of electricity these prophets have failed to perceive that the age in which we are now struggling to exist is dominated by one product of nature and industry which they have ignored. Around the world, men, white, black, brown, yellow, red, and all the intermediate shades, on sea or land, in polar snows, in oriental bazaars, in the sodden battle trenches of Europe, under tropic suns, in wide deserts or secluded mountain valleys, in city streets, are its willing and abject slaves. The name of this world-dominating tyrant is TOBACCO; and I maintain that we are now living in the TOBACCO AGE.

Odd, is it not, that savage men should have given to civilized races this strange gift, with which to make animated chimneys of themselves? The great enchanter, Nicotine, holds all races and conditions of men under his spell.

The custom of smoking has grown by leaps and bounds within the last few years. Now eight out of ten men on the city streets leave a trail of smoke behind them after the fashion of a fire engine.

Every saloon has a cigar store annex. Ninetenths of the street corners in the towns and cities of the United States are occupied by a tobacco emporium of some sort, if it is nothing more than a "hole in the wall;" the blocks are further decorated at short intervals apart with the fiery red fronts of the "tobacco trust's" stores.

Every grocery store, delicatessen, drug store, hotel lobby, railroad station—steam or electric—restaurant, refreshment stand, candy store, has a counter, case, table, box, or other display of some form of the tobacco plant. Pipes of every size and species, briar, clay, cob, meerschaum and narghiles are displayed with prominence.

And when we come to the stage and the flicker world! Ah, then we see what Euripides, Sophocles, Shakespeare and Moliere missed. How much they lack in life-like "business!" How much more "punch" they could have injected into their efforts had they only lived in the "tobacco age!" As it is now, when the hero is making up his mind to do the deed that shall bring him honor, fortune, or whatever reward he is seeking, he lights a cigar. The villain, when planning dark deeds with his confederates, smokes a cigarette. The Irish or "rube" comedian puffs a pipe. What would the playwright do for "business" otherwise? What with lighting, re-lighting, laying down, taking up, knocking ashes from cigar, cigarette or pipe, very little other "business" for the male characters is needed in the modern play or photoplay, except the fights and such little touches of real life.

And now, even worse than that, women characters are often compelled to smoke! Who knows but that the playwrights are in the secret employ of the "tobacco trust?"

The fiction writers are likewise nicotinized; cigars, cigarettes, and pipes, "clouds of smoke," "rings of smoke," "a fiery cigar tip," etc., ad nauseum, figure largely in fictional literature. The advertising columns of the magazines and newspapers are embellished with enticing pictures of tobacco, smoking implements and all sorts of men smoking. The illustrators of fiction follow the same cue, and the hero, villain and nearly every male person is represented as "puffing rings," etc.

In short, THIS IS THE TOBACCO AGE.
ARAMANTHA MILLER.

COMMON SENSE VS. COMMON IGNORANCE

The common ignorance of jurors, so often and so ineffectually complained of by the judges upon the bench and the lawyers at the bar, seems to have at least some show of a chance to be dispelled. Judge Craig has taken the bull by the horns, and in the most practical fashion proposes to teach trial jurors the value of evidence, its weight, direct or circumstantial, what is reasonable doubt, capital punishment and other topics, in order that the instructions of the court, which have to deal with law exclusively, may be better understood by the jury and made applicable to the facts.

This is a long step in the right direction. Nor will the effort to impart these few necessary rules of law require time or delay from the main purpose of the trial. Law is common sense and modern authors have generally made it so plain that "a wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err therein."

The trial judge may readily and briefly inform each newly-empaneled jury of the fundamental rules of the law of the case at bar. A common understanding of the whole matter will at once obtain, and jurors respectively will be enabled to hear the facts, weigh the evidence, understand the instructions given them by the court, and return an intelligent verdict.

Thus the guilty would be found guilty, and what is more to the purpose, the innocent would be exonerated and society uplifted.

"A jury's verdict should be just and fair:

Honesty shines with great advantage there."

THE HAND THAT RULES THE WORLD

Blessings on the hand of Woman!
Angels guard its strength and grace
In the palace, cottage, hovel—
O, no matter where the place!
Would that never storms assailed it;
Rainbows ever gently curled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Infancy's the tender fountain;
Bowers may with Beauty flow;
Mothers first to guide the streamlet,
From them souls unresting grow;
Grow on for the good or evil,
Sunshine streamed or darkness hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Woman! How divine your mission,
Here 'upon our natal sod!
Keep, O keep, the young hearts open
Always to the breath of God!
All true trophies of the ages
Are from Mother love impeared;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Blessings on the hands of Woman!
Fathers, sons, and daughters cry—
And the sacred song is mingled
With the worship in the sky;
Mingles where no tempests darken,
Rainbows evermore are hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.
(Selected)

The great, in affliction, bear a countenance more princely than they are wont; for it is the temper of the highest hearts, like the palm tree, to strive most upward when it is most burdened.—Sir Philip Sidney.

A SACRED MESSAGE TO ALL WOMEN

By Harry Ellis Dean
Former Chief Deputy District Attorney
Candidate for District Attorney

To the women of Los Angeles County I appeal in behalf of the PRINCIPLE I represent, because the motives and aims which prompt the political activities of our women are pure and unsullied—uncontaminated by the political intrigue and manipulation in our American politics that have been years in the making.

California women have not forgotten their long and tedious fight for a PRINCIPLE that had to pass through the caldron of political intrigue and misrepresentation before emerging victorious, and I ask those women of Los Angeles County who so valiently fought for and obtained their own right of suffrage to recognize the fight I am making at this time for the sanctity of their homes and a civic purity and uplift that does not obtain in our county government.

For years I have been making this fight. For years I have faced the fire of a determined opposition.

Blocked at every hand by the hidden influences of those in power, misrepresented by a subsidized press, I have kept up the fight with no hope of reward other than to awaken the public conscience to the conditions that beset our fair city and county on every hand.

I believe now that I have awakened that public conscience, and in asking for the office of district attorney at your honorable hands I do so only because of my sense of duty to the PRINCIPLES for which I have so faithfully fought.

I want to give to Los Angeles County a district attorney's office purged of political or social ambition. I want to take into that office a sacred sense of regard for the rights of ALL the people. Above all, I want to tear that office from the grasp of the octopus that now enthralls it, and give it back again into the keeping of the common citizenry.

In the name of the PRINCIPLE I have the honor to represent, I ask for every CLEAN vote in Los Angeles County on August 29th, inst.

HARRY ELLIS DEAN.

WOOD LILIES

I know a lane in these midsummer days
Whose edge is thicketed with clear, cool green
Of elder fern and vines of lowly mien.
That, wild and sweet, run unmolested ways
To frame the verdurous bowers where ablaze
In witching scarlet the wood-lilies lean;
Gay gypsies, lending all the sylvan scene
A piquancy no frailer bloom essays.

Be lavish of your tents, O leafy lane!
And, wood-birds, pipe your merriest roundelay!
That these blithe transients of the summer noon
May be persuaded longer to remain;
For surely from the green that skirts the way
We miss their laughing faces all too soon.
—Eleanor Robbins Wilson.

"You want the hand of my daughter—you? Why, you haven't anything to support her with."

"True, sir. I am poor now, but I have excellent prospects."

"What prospects have you?"

"Why, sir, if I marry your daughter I'll have one of the richest wives in town."

A GREAT MOVEMENT

With characteristic Los Angeles spirit the people of this city are forwarding the movement to build here a great Chautauqua center. In the interests of the Chautauqua of the Pacific a small army of three to four hundred volunteer workers are actively engaged in the effort to raise a half million dollars by the sale of memberships. These workers are made up of splendid men and women, those who represent the social and business life, the intellectual and religious elements of the community.

The idea of establishing this great institution for Los Angeles and Southern California originated in



Mrs. Ruth Penn Foote

the mind of a woman. She communicated her idea to a few who caught the vision, and today we find the matter taking rapid hold of the entire community, as its limitless possibilities become apparent.

The New American Woman is happy to present to its readers a sketch of the originator of this great Chautauqua movement. Mrs. Ruth Penn Foote, a true type of the cultured Southern woman, has labored faithfully for the past two and a half years, and now sees possible the happy consummation of her hopes.

The generous and public spirited people of Los Angeles owe it to themselves and to the community to see that this, one of the greatest civic enterprises ever undertaken in this city, is made a complete success.

APPROVAL

The New American Woman is the interesting title of a comparatively new, illustrated monthly magazine, a small quarto in size with colored cover, ably edited by Clara Shortridge Foltz, an attorney and counselor at law, who is also the publisher. In keeping with the name, the interests and problems of the American women of today appear to receive more consideration than other matters, but so involved are these things with the affairs of mankind in general that its object, as stated, "devoted to the interests of the American people of all nationalities," is well summed up in the title of this publication of the Far West, the home of equal suffrage and progressive ideas. It is published at 207 South Broadway, Merchants' Trust Building, Los Angeles, California. Price, 15 cents.—The Book Seller.

The columns of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN will be filled with big ideas in every field of thought and activity, which will be eagerly read and talked about.

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for
the "Home"

Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98



D. DENNIS D.
DETECTIVES
MERCHANTS TRUST BUILDING
207 SO. BROADWAY

MAIN 2042
HOME A3416

ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL

NIGHTS & SUNDAYS
BROADWAY 5437
HOME 52929

THE REASON WOMEN SHOULD VOTE

1. Because women equally with men are subject to laws.
2. Because being one-half of humanity women are concerned as deeply as men in the legislation that affects the general welfare.
3. Because the opinions of women expressed by their vote would be of the highest service to the whole community.
4. Because the denial of equal legislative right to women is the refusal of justice to half of the human race and a detriment to the whole.
5. Because no social system which suppresses one-half of the community can be just, wise or safe.
6. Because experience has proved that men alone are as unfit to legislate for women as women alone would be unfit to legislate for men.
7. Because women are compelled to contribute taxes for the support of the government, and because it is as true now as when the Declaration of Independence was solemnly published and declared, that taxation without representation is tyranny.
8. Because taxation without representation is tyranny, legislation without representation is greater tyranny.
9. Because by the legal recognition of women as citizens a higher estimate of reciprocal duties would be established.
10. Because the enfranchisement of women is indispensable for the upbuilding of the higher humanity that is to be.

And lastly, because

"Woman's cause is man's;
They rise or fall together,
Dwarfed or Godlike, bond or free."

THE LOST BALLOT

A woman would make proclamation,
So displayed that the whole world may see,
A citizen's right to the ballot,
Is lost, strayed or stolen from me.
Just when or by what means I lost it,
In my mem'ry I never could fix,
But I know it was mine by the record
Of the 4th of July '76.

Did you, sir, who in your own country,
Could never have used it before,
Did you chance to pick up the bauble,
When you first set your foot on our shore.
Or you, sir, so often heard boasting
Your descent from old Puritan stock,
Have you ever seen my lost treasure
In the region around Plymouth Rock?

Or you, sir, just born into freedom,
When this trinket was thrust on yourself,
Was mine, too, seen lying beside it,
Neglected or laid on the shelf?
I am told that the whole of you have it,
And by common consent all agree,
That however else you may use it,
You will steadfastly keep it from me.

Phone Main 2804

The Boston Cent Profit Confectionery

Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices
Fresh Candy Every Day

We Use the Best of Material

332 West Third St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

ELECT



WM. H. FULLER

Judge of Superior Court

August 29th, 1916

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE

Mr. Fuller was born in New York; admitted to New York Bar in 1876, and has had 40 years legal experience as follows:

4 years in Maquoketa, Iowa.

8 years in David City, Neb.

8 years in San Diego, 4 years City Attorney, and practiced 20 years in Los Angeles.



Edwin F. Hahn

OF PASADENA

Republican Candidate for Congress

NINTH DISTRICT

A life-long active Republican. Resided in the District 29 years. For 17 years actively engaged in the practice of law. A citrus and deciduous fruit grower for ten years.

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

SEPTEMBER, 1916

No. 8

THE GREAT LABOR PROBLEM SETTLED

America has spoken, and through her representatives in Washington another and the greatest labor problem has been settled, and for all time. Congress has answered the call of the child. Humanity is proudly written upon our statute books.

Child labor! Who that has reached maturity does not thrill in the knowledge of the fact that henceforth no employer may risk the chance of participating in the profit coined from the fragile strength of the children of this land.

It cannot be said that the child labor law was a party measure, for ten Democrats voted against the bill on its final passage.

Just how much credit is due to the club women of America for their unflagging zeal in behalf of this just and pre-eminently humane law The New American Woman is unable to say. But it is not necessary to attribute the victory to any party nor class; it is all-sufficient that child labor in American is a thing forever in the past.

Of the two and one-half million children born every year in the United States we may reasonably hope that two-thirds of them will reach maturity sound in mind and body. The problems of child welfare are now up to the parents. To the woman, the mother of the race, and to the father, the mainstay of the family, the United States government has a right to look for a strict performance of their duties—well-ordered homes, wherein intelligent, loving discipline prevails, and the wholesome hearty co-operation of the parents with the State in its efforts to protect and maintain order and promote the general welfare—these are the primary duties of parents. Teachers in our public schools are great benefactors. Their part in our scheme of government can hardly find expression in words.

LET US FIND OURSELVES

To find our vocation, to line up with our ideas and at the same time find in ourselves the quality of adaptation to the work in hand is the most difficult and the most important of all things else. We watch in vain the children of the family for some evidence of their preference—or better still, their natural adaptability for some certain field of usefulness, mechanical, professional or vocational, and noting their development we either adhere to our first impressions as to their bent respectively or forego them entirely, only to begin again, search-

ing for the right path—one in which he or she may reach success, and without some latent thought ever nagging them, that in another profession, business or calling their lives would have been happier and their success greater.

Apropos of this subject we quote from the Los Angeles "Times."

There is some one thing in the world that a man can do better than he can do anything else. It should be the business of every man who desires to succeed in life to find out what that one thing is and then do it.

Dr. Samuel Smiles cites a number of instances of round men who climbed out of square holes. Voltaire found the study of law intolerable; he gave it up and wandered into literature. Petrarch left law for poetry. Moliere spent five years in studying for the bar and then wrote for the stage. Goldoni forsook the law for the drama. William Pitt was a barrister. Dr. Warburton, the famous prelate, practiced for years as a county attorney. Lord Armstrong forsook the law for engineering. Sir William Beechy and J. B. Pyne left law for painting. On the other hand, Lord Chancellor Erskine was first a sailor and then a soldier. Blackstone began his career with poetry. Talfourd, while at the bar, wrote "Ion." Cormenin, the great French advocate, began his career with poetry. Cobden, the corn-law repealer, was a dramatic writer. Count Tilly was a Jesuit priest and left the church for the army. Cromwell was a brewer. General Jomini was a stockbroker. Marshal Jourdan was a haberdasher. Pizzaro was a pigherd. Stanfield, the painter, and Douglas Jerrold, the author, were sailors. Vondel, the national poet of Holland, was a hosier. St. Pierre, author of "Paul and Virginia," was a civil engineer. Walter Scott was a lawyer. Paul De Kock was a banker's clerk. Joseph Amos, the antiquarian, was a planemaker. Sir John Hawkshaw, the general, was a tailor. Strange, the engraver, was a sailor. Swedenborg was a metallurgist. Picard, the astronomer, was a gardener. Bowerbank, the naturalist, was a distiller.

A West Point military education fits its possessor for many pursuits where accuracy of observation and faithfulness and tenacity of memory are required.

The most valuable faculty that a round man can have is to know a round hole when he sees it and to jump into it without delay.

PHONETICALLY SPEAKING

It happened thus. Attorney Hall,
In re Estate of Nancy Snider,
Dictated this way: "In the fall
She put her apple crop in cider."

Which when his secretary heard,
Although her eyes grew somewhat wider,
She wrote it down without a word:
"She put her apple crop inside her."
—Roy Temple House, in the Green Bag.

Self-knowledge, self-reverence, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power.
—Tennyson.

In the Yucca Land

by

MADGE MORRIS WAGNER

The rim of the desert, is the yucca land,
Behind it the snow-peaked ranges stand.
Beyond it, and out, the desert lies,—
And far as the line of the tenting skies.
"The ship of the desert" sails there at dawn
In the swift mirage. And there up-drawn
From violet seas, in the sunrise glow.
Are the coral reefs the mermen know;
And the perfumed plains where the iris grow.
Out there when the web of the gossamer flies
The shoals of the purple islands rise.
Out there are the pink gray mists unrolled,
And the sun goes down on a world of gold
In the yucca land.

The grimness of time, is the yucca land.
When twilight reaches her specter hand;
When the moon bends down, a living thing,
And the midnight stars are whispering;
The yucca glades are peopled then,
With naiads, and gnomes, and the ghosts of men.
The dryads step from the yucca trees
And lean white arms on the wavering breeze.
There, a pallid priestess counts her beads;
Yon arch to a Druid temple leads.

Aye; and yonder yucca whose grim shape warns,
Is the cross of Him, and His crown of thorns.
There are stealthy shadows, a phantom whir—
The night vibrates with a soundless stir.
And oh, the silence; so tense, so terse,
You can hear the heart of the universe.
The desert its mystery unbars
To you, and the moon, and the whispering stars,
In the yucca land.

The newness of earth, is the yucca land,—
The tang of the first-made gleam of sand.
Not ever a plow profaned its sod;
The world is so new you could talk with God,
In the yucca land.



STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER TO THE WOMEN VOTERS OF THE FOURTH SUPERVISORIAL DISTRICT

By Clara Shortridge Foltz

"That Woman Lawyer's Bill's dead and buried," said a great big ignoramus, who had spent the entire session lobbying for the race track bill.

"Is it?" said I, looking him squarely in the face, through the smoke of his cigar, "very well, then, only the good are raised from the dead." And with that bit of Scriptural warning I made a break through the solid ranks of men for the door of the Executive Chamber. A fine large negro, the Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms, blocked my entrance, declaring that his orders were to admit no one. He declined to carry my card to the Governor, and firmly, though smilingly, held me back as I pressed determinedly against the door which he stood holding slightly open.

Finding that I could not convince the Sergeant-at-Arms that, his orders to the contrary, I must and I would see the Governor about that Woman Lawyer's Bill, I stooped to conquer, and slid through the door and landed in the middle of the big room with hat awry and hair disheveled. Once in I rushed to the doorkeeper of the Governor's Chambers and again began my plea for admittance, explaining the probable fate of the celebrated "Woman Lawyer's Bill," if he denied me the privilege of speaking a word to the Governor. But the doorkeeper too was obdurate. I was almost in despair when the psychological moment arrived; the attention of the doorkeeper was distracted by another "intruder," and quick as a flash I reached for the doorknob, pushed my way through and in less time than it takes to tell it I stood by Governor Irwin's side at a large table in the middle of the room.

About him were gathered the Attorney General and many prominent members of the Senate and the Assembly. The chandeliers shone fiercely, the oil paintings on the walls seemed to frown upon me and for a moment—though it seemed an age—no one spoke to me nor in fact took any notice of me. Undaunted, though hesitatingly, I said, "Governor, won't you please sign the Woman Lawyer's Bill?" He gazed at me for a moment and then turning to the large stack of bills unsigned he asked, "What is the number of that bill?"

"Senate Bill 277," I replied.

By this time several of the gentlemen who in the first instance had apparently decided to take no notice of the rude woman, exchanged glances.

The Governor continued to lift up bill after bill in that huge stack of discarded ones and finally, aided by a clerk, the bill was fished out and laid all but dead before him. The Governor reached for a pen, meanwhile scanning the bill with apparent interest; then dipping his pen into the ink-well, and while still withholding his signature, he said to me as I stood trembling before him, "This bill to entitle women to practice law is wise and just and I take great pleasure in signing it."

And right then the clock struck twelve.

(Continued in October number.)



Vote for **CHARLES L. HEARTWELL** of Long Beach for Supervisor. Knowing Mr. Heartwell, believing in him, and having confidence in his ability to represent the district and aid in bringing business order out of the present chaotic condition of county affairs; we request for him your united support and votes at the primary election, August 29, 1916. His name is **THIRD** on every ticket.

Miss Jessie B. Fremont, Past Regent Long Beach Chapter D. A. R.

Mrs. O. M. Healey, member Long Beach Ebell.
Mrs. Nina Clarice Jackson, member Long Beach Ebell.

Mrs. R. Herbert Jackson, member Long Beach Woman's City Club and College Club.

Mrs. Harriet C. H. Johnson, Past President Long Beach Ebell.

Mrs. James J. Penny, Past President Long Beach Ebell.

And the following Long Beach campaign committee:

Charles Malcom, of Malcom, Davis & Stevens, Insurance Brokers.

Edgar McFadyen, Undertaker, and District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, B. P. O. E.

Richard Loynes, Brick Manufacturer.

C. J. Walker, President Farmers & Merchants Bank.

Allen C. Walker, Automobile Dealer.

Stephen Townsend, President Townsend-Van de Water Realty Co.

HIS WIFE NOT HIS ONLY CAPITAL

The 37th Senatorial District is fortunate in having as a candidate **ANDREW W. FRANCISCO**, and his legion of friends everywhere have declared their appreciation and have promised him their support.

California needs just such a man as Mr. Francisco in the Senate. His business ability, coupled with his fine humanitarian conceptions, will unite to bring about several needed reforms in the laws with reference to women and children.

He is pledged to amend the statutes as to the community property, and also to so amend the mothers pension bill that it will not be necessary that children must be declared wards of the Juvenile Courts before the court can make proper and final disposition of them.

Mr. Francisco has to his credit a capable wife, popular and altogether lovely. A prominent member of the Friday Morning and other clubs, Mrs. Francisco is familiar with the practical need of certain amendments to crude laws and she would be of incalculable aid to her husband at Sacramento in the interests of women and children.

HUMANITIES OF THE BENCH

At a recent meeting of the Woman's Republican League, Judge Wood spoke briefly on the subject requested, "The Humanities of the Bench." No one who had the pleasure of hearing that speech failed to note the human fellowship entertained and the splendid understanding between the litigant at the bar and Judge Wood upon the bench.

And this is exactly as it should be. More of this human touch, and less of cold aristocracy between the courts and the litigant would soon remove that feeling of distrust, of aloofness, which works confusion among the people. They too often fail to understand the wise and beneficent system of government under which we live, and are driven farther and farther away from the exercise of that spirit of admiration and devotion to American ideals which should mark every citizen of this Republic.

Adopting the course described by Judge Wood, taken in cases brought before him, lawyer and litigant, as well as the people universally, would soon recognize the courts as places where they may go with confidence, that the judgment whatever it may be, will reflect equal justice after patient legal investigation has been awarded to them.

"THOUGH A DEMOCRAT"

The editor of The New American Woman commends to its readers a careful study of Senator James D. Phelan's views on "Peace and How to Bring it About," published in the August number.

Senator Phelan holds with all enlightened statesmen that war is the greatest scourge of mankind; that unlike other scourges it is conscious and premeditated and therefore avoidable.

Though a Democrat, California's junior Senator lines up with the more experienced Senators of other States, and has already impressed himself most favorably, not only upon that body itself, but upon the nation, as a thoughtful, efficient and forceful man, well able to take care of his State and its local interests, and at the same time grasp intelligently the larger problems that confront the American people.

His able speech and diplomatic action upon the floor of the Senate in the matter of establishing a Naval Academy on the Pacific Coast, and in other humane and wise measures he has met the expectations of his friends and challenged the admiration of not a few of his opponents.

California is hopeful that when the great and all-important question of this campaign, the tariff question shall come before the Senate, Senator Phelan's Democracy will not operate against his sound judgment, but that he will vote to wall out every foreign product from our shores which we are capable of producing at home and to admit only that which we cannot produce, subject to the payment of a protective tariff that will protect American labor and American manufactures against the world.

In this way only can the Democratic party ever serve the needs of the government or contribute in the slightest degree toward the prosperity of the masses.

WILLIAM H. JENNINGS

The following brief statement of Mr. Jennings' views we publish and heartily endorse. He says: Preparedness is the only way to keep the peace. It is patriotism in action. The navy is our first line of defense. We ought to have fleets in the Atlantic and the Pacific sufficiently strong in surface ships, airships and submarines to meet any fleet that might be sent against us. There is no reason why the United States should not lead the world in submarines and airships. With our long coast lines, airships are necessary for patrol and scout duty and as they become more fully developed they will doubtless be of great service both offensively and defensively against any enemy fleet approaching our shores. There must be a strong fleet in both oceans because we cannot safely rely upon the Panama Canal. Land slides may render it useless at the critical time and as Senator Lodge recently remarked "One foreign spy could put the canal out of commission in a minute."

The second line of defense is the United States Army. The present war has shown us that instead of having one enemy to fight we may have a combination of two or more great powers allied against us.

Our navy alone could hardly be expected to meet successfully a combination of two or more of the world's great navies. It is necessary therefore to have ample regular mobile armies with trained officers and men thoroughly equipped with the best modern arms and munitions of war to defend our coasts, and especially the Pacific Coast, against any foreign invasion. It takes eight or ten years to train a good officer. We should therefore begin at once to educate enough officers for the bigger navy and army which the country demands. Students at high schools, colleges and universities should also be taught to drill, and enough of the science and art of war to fit them for second lieutenants and non-commissioned officers. We should have a naval academy located on the Pacific Coast and another military academy on the Coast or somewhere in the West.

Every encouragement should be given to the good roads movement and to upbuilding the railroads so that our forces may readily be moved to the point of danger.

Protection to Capital and Labor

We must return to the Republican policy of protection to industry and to labor, so that our people will be blessed with general prosperity and the treasury of the United States will be replenished, as it always is when the Republican principle of protection prevails. Our ranches and factories ought to be given tariff rates high enough to cover the difference in cost of production at home and abroad, plus a reasonable profit on the investment. In Southern California, with high priced land, and the American standard of wages to maintain, and with water to purchase, the citrus grower cannot compete with foreign countries in which land is cheaper and labor underpaid and the rainfall is ample.

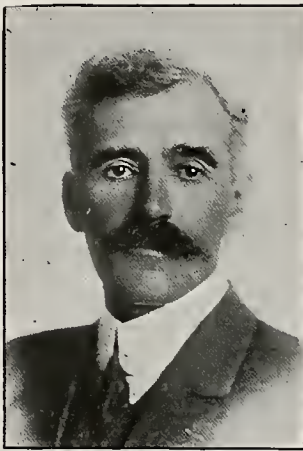
Mr. Jennings is a staunch supporter of National suffrage for women. This added to the facts that he is a Spanish-American War veteran, sound on Preparedness and Protection, makes his candidacy for Congress most reasonable and attractive.

RE-ELECT W. E. HINSHAW

Mr. Hinshaw has "made good" as Supervisor in the Fourth District and should be re-elected. Below is a letter printed in the "Gardena Reporter" under date of July 27th, and sets forth why Mr. Hinshaw should be re-elected:

A number of residents in my vicinity have urged me to say a few words stating the reasons why many of us favor Mr. Hinshaw in his campaign for re-election as Supervisor of the Fourth district. Mr. Hinshaw in conducting his office has shown himself a quiet earnest worker, untiring and fearless. I am not a personal friend of Mr. Hinshaw, in fact our acquaintance while pleasant has been purely of an official nature; in fact I am better acquainted with some of the other candidates, so that I can say truthfully that it is a matter of common sense and purely impersonally that I favor Mr. Hinshaw's candidacy.

During his term of office we have had more attention paid to us by the county and more really accomplished than at any previous time and the reason has been that while we were not especially among Mr. Hinshaw's constituency at his election, he nevertheless gave our affairs more attention than has ever been our good fortune heretofore. Anyone who has had any dealing with Mr. Hinshaw knows that he is considerate and easily accessible



Supervisor Hinshaw

to anyone, and that a proposition is always received and acted upon according to its intrinsic merits.

I feel that Mr. Hinshaw has conducted himself well and made good in the position given him by the voters of the Fourth district; with experience he can do better in the future than heretofore.

Speaking of experience I wonder if we realize that the public pays for the experience of every public official. In Mr. Hinshaw's case and in general when a man shows himself able to fill the position well, it is not sane or economical to put someone else in his place, who will have to gain the necessary experience at the expense of the public. Mr. Hinshaw has made good and has learned how to conduct his office in firm, just and businesslike manner; we have paid in a measure for that knowledge so let us get the full value of our investment and re-elect Mr. Hinshaw.

(Signed) W. S. ROSECRANS.

THE ROSE'S DREAM

By James M. Warnack

The young rose dreamed of the morning time
 All through the long dark night
 And then she woke and opened her heart
 To welcome the loving light.
 The birds and the bees and the children came
 And drank of her fragrant breath;
 But the sunbeams hid in her flaming heart—
 And kissed her and kissed her to death!

DEPARTMENT OF MINES AND MINING

By Dick Gordon

In Arizona is centered the greatest mining activity of recent years and in proof of this she has produced over 90 millions during the first 6 months of the present year, against 88 millions for the entire year of 1915, and the government reports indicate that the mining production and profits of 1916 will exceed anything ever before reached in mineral wealth. Extraordinary interest is manifested at present in the Cerbat mountain range in the Wallapai mining district which lies just across the Sacramento Valley from the Black Mountains. Situated in this rich Cerbat range are many old mines which for various reasons have not been worked for years, but now that the attention of competent mining men has been attracted here for investment and not for speculation, a number of the old properties have been opened up by prominent men from various sections of the U. S. and notably from eastern cities—in fact it is some years since so much interest has been displayed by eastern capital in Arizona.

The ores taken from all of the properties in this district are very rich in gold, silver, copper and zinc and there is practically no end to the ore as not a single mine has been worked out or even extensively developed, and the veins are strong, well defined and persistent, some of them having a known length of 3 miles. Some of the ores show very high values in copper and at one time large quantities of Turquoise was quarried and shipped from this splendidly mineralized section. The mines and prospects are nearly all located on the slopes of the range and in the open borders of the valley and the deposits protrude or are very near the surface thus permitting development without a great outlay of money, and in the Mineral Park district, on the edge of the very heart of the Cerbat range there are more than 20 mines, few of which exceed 300 feet in depth or contain more than 1000 feet of underground workings, and all have produced valuable ore even though they have only been scratched over.

One of the old mines in this locality, the Keystone which was recently reopened was located in 1870 and its rich surface values of gold and silver made it a very important producer, but it was shut down before its really big drifts were developed.

Mineral Park was the county seat of Mohave County not many years ago, and the supply point of this section of Arizona but when the properties were abandoned the county seat was transferred to Kingman and the town was deserted, but it has come into its own again—the pendulum has swung back and not only Mineral Park but the entire Cerbat range commands the eager financial interest of the country and the fact that the biggest banking and mining firms of America are well entrenched in the Wallapai district is of the greatest significance and importance.

Virtue and health are as contagious as crime and disease.

As a mineral producer Alabama ranks first among the southern states.

WILLIAM H. FULLER

A distinguished lawyer of this city, William H. Fuller, candidate for Superior Judge, has to his credit a most remarkable record—one that the city of Los Angeles and the State of California have reason to be proud of. Out of the last twenty-two cases heard in our Supreme and District Court of Appeal,



wherein Mr. Fuller appeared as attorney for appellant or respondent, fifteen have been decided in favor of his clients.

This certainly goes a long way toward convincing voters that William H. Fuller would adorn our Superior bench. His logical, analytical mind, added to a quickness of decision based upon a sound learning, challenges the admiration of the bench and bar. So rapid is his process of thinking that he is known among his New York friends and those elsewhere, as "Lightning," a nickname they gave him and which has clung to him throughout his busy career.

Capt. H. Z. Osborne



ELECT HIM TO CONGRESS

—ALWAYS A REPUBLICAN—

Resident of District for 30 years. Always a worker for the best interest of the 10th District and the State.

President L. A. Chamber of Commerce 1912-1913.

Soldier, Newspaper Publisher, Civic Worker.

PRIMARIES, AUGUST 29, 1916

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

Vote For

L.L. LOSTUTTER

POMONA, CAL.

Regular Republican Candidate for

CONGRESS

Ninth Congressional District

Delegate to Republican National Convention at:

1916, Chicago, Hughes and Fairbanks.

1900, Philadelphia, McKinley and Roosevelt.

1896, St. Louis, McKinley and Hobart.

Republican Assemblyman, 68th Assembly District of California, 1915-1916.

PRIMARIES AUGUST 29, 1916

LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

Circuit Court Judge Williams, in a decision which was put on record recently, held that a child's life begins at birth and not before. In sustaining a demurrer of a street car company to the suit of Cornelius H. Buel and his wife for damages for the death of their four-months-old son, who, it was claimed, died as a result of an accident before he was born, Judge Williams based his ruling upon a part of the Scriptures. He quoted Genesis ii:7.

The demurrer averred the child in the meaning of the law was not a person at the time Mrs. Buel was injured five months before the baby was born.

The New American Woman notes with unusual interest a dissenting opinion of Mr. Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court, rendered in 1883 in certain cases bringing into question sections of the Civil Rights Act. Frequently a dissenting opinion expresses the law of right, but as against the opinion of the majority of the court it cut no figure in the particular case. Women, though they may not be said to constitute a class, nor yet a race of themselves, nevertheless the following dissenting opinion of Mr. Justice Harlan bears forcibly upon the situation in which American women find themselves in all of the States of the Union except in the twelve that are free. Says Mr. Justice Harlan:

"Today it is the colored race which is denied, by corporations and individuals wielding public authority, rights fundamental in their freedom and citizenship. At some future time it may be that some other race will fall under the ban of race discrimination. If the Constitutional Amendments be enforced according to the intent with which, as I conceive, they were adopted, there cannot be, in this Republic, any class of human beings in practical subjection to another class, with power in the latter to dole out to the former just such privileges as they may choose to grant. The supreme law of the land has decreed that no authority shall be exercised in this country upon the basis of discrimination, in respect of civil rights, against freeman and citizens, because of their race, color, or previous condition of servitude. To that decree—for the due enforcement of which, by appropriate legislation, Congress has been invested with express power—everyone must bow, whatever may have been, or whatever now are, his

individual views as to the wisdom or policy, either of the recent changes in the fundamental law, or of the legislation which has been enacted to give them effect."

The New American Woman will forever contend that to exercise authority over the lives, the liberty and the property of women simply because they are women, is unjust discrimination and places one-half of society in practical subjection to the other half.

A GENTLEMAN IN POLITICS

The Chico Enterprise, Progressive but showing evidences of a return to sanity, pays the following very graceful, and we think sincere, compliment to our splendid young statesman, Willis H. Booth:

"Willis Booth presented at the Majestic theater an act which might well be entitled 'A Gentleman in Politics.' Moderate in expression, unruffled in demeanor and temperate in argument, he violated the best traditions of the political platform. It was remarked that he lacked the punch. He lambasted no one and allowed his opponents to go unaccused of burglary, robbery or porch-climbing. In these respects he proved a disappointment. To those who listened and who adhere to the old-fashioned creed that good government is best achieved through allegiance to party his logic made same appeal.

"But Mr. Booth has quite neglected to cultivate the gentle art of slugging."

Subscribe at once. Send for advertising rates, or call at the office, 724 Merchants Trust Building. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622.

VIAVI

The Way to Health

IT AIMS

to bring into activity all the forces and means nature has provided to cure diseases.

IT SEEKS

to develop an incentive to study those things which are necessary for a higher physical development.

IT HELPS

all to live so that they cannot and will not suffer in the usual way.

IT STANDS

for a motherhood that is better physically, morally and intellectually.

A 400-page Hygiene will be given to anyone who will call at No. 511 Bryson block, 145 South Spring street, corner Second, Los Angeles, Cal. Health talks every Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Phones: Home A2819

Bdwy. 5943

"THE DAUGHTER OF THE DON"

John C. Fremont, "The Pathfinder," played an important part in the early history of the Southland. With his hardy band of explorers in the service of the government, he made his way into the Southland after blazing a trail across the continent, that was to be followed by countless thousands in their search for gold and new homes. He reached the Pacific slope early in March, 1846, and

card game. There is, of course, a queen of hearts in the cast. She is a mighty big card and is probably the only instance where a lone queen beat a pair of sixes.

"A Pair of Sixes," the sensational farce hit of New York and Chicago, is thoroughly American in story, characters and treatment, which means that its fun and humor have the element of spontaneity and is expressed with unhesitating swiftness. There are no pauses—it is just the wild, unrestrained continuity of fun. An exception



Scene in "The Daughter of The Don," at the Majestic

was in time to co-operate with Stockton and Kearney in the struggles incident to the Mexican war and which resulted in the admission of California to the Union.

A brevet-captain at the time, his mission was the exploration of the practically unknown country between the Missouri river and the Pacific, then commencing to attract the attention of Washington. How Fremont fitted into the romantic history of the Southland, the part that Los Angeles played in that thrilling period and the manner in which Pico and Flores met their defeat at the San Gabriel ford, have been visualized on the screen in "The Daughter of the Don," the ten reel historic photodrama of Southern California, now at the Majestic theatre. The instructive value of this film, will, it is declared, make its life extend over years, for its appeal is nationwide.

"Broadway Jones" which closes at the Burbank Sunday night, August 20, after playing to two weeks of capacity audiences is the real substantial hit of the season. Geo. M. Cohan has written many good plays but "Broadway Jones" is in a class by itself, and one of the highest compliments that could be paid to an author, is this quotation from the New York Tribune:

"Some people can live on Broadway all their lives, and never know what the place really is until they go and see 'Broadway Jones.'"

Beginning Monday night, the Burbank Stock Company will be seen in Clyde Fitch's best comedy, "The Blue Mouse." All the favorites will be in the cast and "The Blue Mouse" ought to duplicate the success of "Broadway Jones." The usual matinees will be given on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. "45 Minutes from Broadway" will follow "The Blue Mouse" at the Burbank.

"A PAIR OF SIXES"

Like all things which succeed, the title "A Pair of Sixes" seems to be just the exact name to fit the supremely funny farce which is now packing the Morosco Theatre at every performance. It refers merely to the incident in the play which caused two partners to disagree and start a whirl of fun which is now being enjoyed the country over. Beyond that, the title has nothing to do with what has been termed our great American indoor

must be made to the American characters and that is Coddles, an eccentric English housemaid. Coddles is in a class by herself. She must be seen to be appreciated. Once seen she will never be forgotten.

THE THIRTY-SEVENTH AND KLEINMAN

When Charles A. Kleinman first announced his candidacy for State Senator of the 37th Senatorial District, the women promptly rallied to his support. They declare that if the women voters have anything to say and if the men of the family agree with them Charles A. Kleinman will be their next State Senator.

Mr. Kleinman was the leader and originator of the movement to secure a permanent Temple of Music and Art in Los Angeles, and in conjunction with Florencio Constantino worked for many months, perfecting plans for this great project, which would make of Los Angeles the great music center of the United States. The plans are progressing rapidly and in the fall of this year will probably be realized.

Mr. Kleinman is a straight Republican and a strong supporter of national suffrage for women.

THE TOBACCO AGE

The bill boards on every hand in city or country are adorned with mammoth suggestions to the masculine mind of the superior merits of such and such brands of cigars, cigarettes and tobacco in general. These are alluringly reinforced with faces of oriental houris, portraits of all the celebrated persons of ancient and modern history, ostriches, camels and designs of all kinds in bewildering array.

JUDGE ROBERT W. McDONALD .

An ambition for higher place after having served to the entire satisfaction of a large and discriminating public, is exceedingly praiseworthy. Judge Robert W. McDonald deserves the approval of the people in his candidacy for the Superior bench.

His seven years' experience as Justice of the Peace and as Judge of the Police Court, and his



connection with the City Attorney's office in Pasadena and also as a practicing lawyer for many years, have all contributed to equip Judge McDonald for a place on the Superior bench.

He is constantly sought by the people of the large and growing city of Pasadena and the surrounding communities for advice and counsel and for the adjustment of their differences.

He has demonstrated his ability as a judge upon the bench, and in addition to a fine judicial temperament he possesses that desirable factor of human excellence—sympathy for the weak.

JUDGE JOHN PERRY WOOD

Hosts of friends endorse the candidacy of Judge John Perry Wood to succeed himself on the Superior Bench. He has made a splendid record as an able, humane and hard-working judge.

Under the non-partisan system now in force for the election of our judges, a judge who has proven his worth is obliged to rely upon the body of the people to see to his re-election. Judge Wood is richly entitled to unanimous support, and doubtless he will have it.

Judge Wood was elected to the Superior Court in 1910. In 1914-15 he was presiding judge. He is now judge of the Divorce Department. In that department he has shown unusual wisdom. Being a man of the highest ideals, he realizes that divorces are not comedies and farces, but tragedies, and handles them with the delicacy and sympathy they should receive. At the same time, there is no court

which the loafer who fails to provide for his family cares quite so much to avoid as Judge Wood's.

Judge Wood is 37 years of age. He was admitted to the California Bar in 1902. He is a graduate of



Disckinson College and Yale Law School. From 1906 to 1910 he was city attorney of Pasadena. Since his election to the bench, he has proven himself a just and conscientious judge, and should be retained.

Voters will note that CHARLES L. HEARTWELL is supported in his candidacy for nomination as Supervisor in the Fourth Supervisorial District by many leading club women of Long Beach and that his endorsements carry their names. These are his neighbors—they know him best.

We believe that the new American woman, of whatever nationality, will hear and heed the nation's call and soon she will break up the camp of ease and start with fresh courage for a better civilization.

THEODORE SUMMERLAND

"The kind man with the
red vest"

CANDIDATE FOR SUPERVISOR 4th DISTRICT

Do you know who 'tis a coming?
No, it's not a circus clown;
Though he took us to the circus
Once—this man of great renown.
See him coming, bowing, smiling,
Talking, laughing like the rest;
But he's different—oh, so different,
'Cause he wears that bright red vest.

'Neath that vest a heart is beating,
Loyal, kindly, true as steel.
Hope he'll get the nomination.
If he don't, I'll feel—I'll feel—
What's the use! He's sure to get it
With his smile and that red vest.
Cast your vote for smiling Theo—
Never mind about the rest.

"PERFORMANCE AND NOT PROMISE"

Says H. C. Lichtenberger, Candidate for Supervisor
In the Fourth District

Performance in its true sense means efficiency, prompt intelligent action in the thing to be done.

Those who are acquainted with Mr. Lichtenberger know the quality of man that he is and that as Supervisor we may rightfully expect the same prompt courteous attention and the same high efficiency in all of the county's business that he has uniformly shown as head of the Probate Department of our Superior Court.

Mr. Lichtenberger is familiar with all branches of both the city and county business, and as Supervisor of the Fourth District his knowledge and influence will be a source of immense strength to the whole structure. Born in the city of Los Angeles he has grown up with it and every fibre of his being is in harmony with its prosperity. He knows every road, highway and by-path of Los Angeles County and the people irrespective of politics, know H. C. Lichtenberger to be an ideal candidate for the important office for which they will nominate him on August 29th and to which they will elect him in November.

A business administration by a business man is what the people of Los Angeles must have if taxes are to be reduced and efficiency prevail. Educated in our public schools, in touch with every good movement for the general welfare, he is amply equipped to intelligently grapple at once with the problems of county government to which he will exclusively devote his time and talents.

Clara Sohtridge Foltz of Los Angeles, brilliant lawyer, and likewise brilliant editor of her own magazine, The New American Woman, made an hour and a half visit to Montara one day last week, the guest of Mrs. Harr Wagner. She grew eloquent over the scenic beauty on the boulevard way across the mountains tossed a pebble into the Pacific Ocean from the tawny sands of the beach, and while taking a farewell sip of coffee with her hostess lifted her cup and said: "Podgre, dear, 'We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.'" Then she was hurried back to San Francisco and the urgent business which brought her north—a miniature American flag perched gaily on the front of her automobile.—Coast Side Comet.

GET-ACQUAINTED SOCIETY, 717 East Ninth Street. Lectures Sunday evening by Howard Carleton Tripp, President, founder. Socials Tuesday and Friday nights. Organized seven years. Strangers welcome

American Window Cleaning Co.

Established 1893 L. JOSEPH, Manager
All White Help
319 FAY BLDG. Phones: F 3085, Main 2399
Holiday and Night Calls, Broadway 3161
Housework a Specialty

SECURITY *for* SAVINGS

Every thinking man and woman realizes the necessity of saving something.

Here is a bank patronized by 97,000 depositors and which has over 50 millions of resources.

A bank which has been under the same management since its organization and where depositors receive personal interest in addition to the other kind.

Why not place your savings here?

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$50,000,000

SECURITY BUILDING
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

LOS ANGELES

MT. LOWE COTTAGES

—Ye Alpine Tavern, Mt. Lowe, has just opened the coziest, shadiest and most complete housekeeping cottages in the mountains.

—electric-lighted, and fully equipped with all comforts and conveniences—only \$8 per week for two persons, \$2 for each additional person.

REDUCED HOTEL RATES

—Hotel rooms or cottages, with board, \$3 per day, \$15 per week—a few rooms slightly higher, some with private baths.

—unexcelled cuisine, modern equipment, free shower baths, riding, hiking, dancing, billiards, pool, croquet, Edison Talking Machine, Player Piano, circulating Library and other amusements.

—Reservations and full details at P. E. Information Bureau—five trains daily from 6th & Main—excursion fare \$2—get tickets from agents.

Pacific Electric Railway

Across the Editor's Desk

Thick and fast came the answers to my question of last month: "Is it proper to publish private letters from friends?"—providing of course, they do not object—and should the editor dissent or concur in the opinions, expressed in the informal good fellowship letters which now, and throughout a busy life have been my abundant supply.

Many of these letters are splendid—their very informality rendering them rich in thought as well as graceful in construction—not written for publication there is a rare freedom of expression not always present in manuscript prepared purposely for the press.

One correspondent writes: I have become eager to read the letters from your friends, and I hope you will not fail to publish at least a few of them each month. It is as though I were your guest at your beautiful home and among other friends, enjoying the gracious hospitality of yourself and family.

Still another friend writes: I am not used to writing for the press, but when I saw my letter to you, my dear friend, I was both glad and proud—glad that you regarded me worth while at all, and proud to have my words quoted, and my name appear in the *New American Woman*.

The foregoing flock of messages with many others equally dear flew across my desk and with them the following in which the writer took me to task severely for certain things contained in the *New American Woman*, and "which were," as my friend expressed it, "entirely too generous to an administration which all Lincoln Republicans were in duty bound to defeat."

Hastily replying, I reassured my big, great-hearted friend that my Republicanism was sound, and wholly consistent with Truth and Justice, that President Wilson and the Democratic party generally had many things to bother them just now and that the Republicans can afford to be just if not generous closing with Richelieu's advice:

"Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace
To silence envious tongues.
Be just and fear not
Let all the ends thou aim'st at
By thy country's, thy God's and Truth's."

But here's the excerpt from the letter referred to: Beloved Clara Foltz:

I am glad to see the turn that politics have taken and hope that the next election will eliminate the Democratic evil. Please don't give Wilson credit for keeping us out of war. Congress attends to that, and he deserves no credit. Mexico is not hungering for war with us, but I would rather see it come than to take the insults that have been hurled at us because of Wilson's supineness. Just now old Whiskers Carranza has turned the other cheek in order to have the embargo lifted so he can get more ammunition from us with which to fight us. In the meantime the patriots of that country are either fighting among themselves or fleeing into this land of the free and home of the brave to escape assassination with an adobe wall for a back-ground.

So far as the European situation is concerned, Wilson is so hopelessly English that it is painful



Lieut. Governor
Stephens Endorses
BENEDICT

Lieut. Governor William D. Stephens, who just resigned as Congressman from this district, heartily endorses State Senator Henry Stanley Benedict for Congress in his place. Following is his letter:

William D. Stevens
Member of Congress
Tenth District
California

HENRY STANLEY BENEDICT
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
Washington, D. C.

Hon. H. Stanley Benedict,
Los Angeles, Cal.
Dear Mr. Benedict:

I am pleased that you are a candidate for Congress in the Tenth California District. I am sure I know you well enough to believe and to say that you will represent us well at Washington.

You are able, affable, industrious and have legislative experience. The Los Angeles Harbor and other interests of this community will be served conscientiously and for the people if you are chosen.

I AM FOR YOU.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM D. STEPHENS.

to contemplate. I am glad that the captain of that brave little undersea merchantman had the nerve to call the attention of the American people to the fact that it was a German (Prussian) officer that trained Washington's soldiers to whip the British. We need to remember many things that are being forgotten under the whip-lash of a public opinion formed from British owned newspapers. I hope to see Germany triumphant yet. * * * *

Now, dear girl, keep up your courage and your good work, and don't let the political goblins get you. Hurrah for Booth, and I hope that Osborne will be elected. He deserves that recognition from the party to which he was faithful while others failed it.

Yours with love,

AN AMERICAN GENTLEMAN

From Mrs. Wm. C. Tyler, who represented California as a delegate to the St. Louis convention, came the following glowing, and eloquent compliment to our Democratic president. Mrs. Tyler is prominent in her party, a leading club woman and beloved by all. Her many friends, who are also readers of the *New American Woman*, will be glad to hear from her. She writes to her Republican friend, the editor, as follows:

Washington, D. C., 7-2-16.

Dear Mrs. Foltz: * * * * I had not forgotten you. We arrived in Washington yesterday and last night we just chanced to go to the theater and presently the band struck up "Star

Spangled Banner" and lo, there in a box a stone's throw stood the President and his wife. My heart leaped to my mouth—there so simple without self-consciousness stood the biggest man in all the country—the man who by his firm, wise humanness holds the brooding peace one feels all over Washington. The people here trust him. What can Hughes with all his wonderful judicial mind offer in place of this man who knows and knowing stands watching, trying with all his love for humanity and his people of whom he is the servant to keep us out of the mad holocaust which rages all over the world. He is fine looking and human and just the ideal American gentleman. God guide and bless him I pray. I send you dear my best good wishes. Will tell you about the convention when I come. I'm proud to have even played so small a part in the nomination of so fine a man.

Devotedly your friend,
CARRIE L. TYLER.

Hon. Eugene Daney, the popular president of the California State Bar Association, writes, cordially and approvingly:

San Diego, California,
August 7th, 1916.

My dear Mrs Foltz:

I am in full sympathy with the good work you have done, are doing, and doubtless will continue to do, to place the American Woman in her proper station before the world. I confess that originally I did not look with favor on woman's suffrage, but the patriotic, thoughtful and intelligent manner in which California women have met their new responsibilities has convinced me of the wisdom of the new movement. Whatever may be our views on this matter we must in the utmost frankness admit that the votes of women are sure to be cast intelligently, conscientiously, and with a singleness of purpose of doing that which they deem best for our common country. I am not quite certain that I could always say as much for the votes of those of my own sex.

Wishing the New American Woman continued progress, I am

Very cordially yours,
EUGENE DANAY.

SUBSCRIBE for THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN.

A Revelation In Baking



Food stuffs made with Mission Baking Powder have a sweet, delicious flavor—never that bitter taste so common with many baking powders. It is a revelation to the housewife. Mission is a pure phosphate Baking Powder made right here in California. Comes in attractively labeled cans— $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb., 15c; 1-lb., 25c; 5-lb., \$1.10.

H. JEVNE CO., Distributors

Primaries, Aug. 29, 1916

H. M. Barstow for Judge of Superior Court



Mr. Barstow, whose cut appears above, is in all respects well fitted for the Judgeship. His card bears the following:

*Thirty Years Practice
Sixteen Year in
Los Angeles
Self-Made, Self-Owned*

HEADQUARTERS:
605 HIGGINS BUILDING

A-4162

Main 3682

Home F 1259

Broadway 1482

FRANK H. CHASE
INVESTMENTS

Purchases and Exchanges Guaranteed as Represented
Room 523 321 West 3rd Street Los Angeles

WILLIAM H. JENNINGS WOULD MAKE ABLE CONGRESSMAN



William H. Jennings of South Pasadena, with law offices in the Story building, Los Angeles, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in this, the ninth district.

Mr. Jennings was admitted to the bar in 1894, and has practiced law in the East and Middle West and in California, and is thoroughly national and American in thought, in feeling and in fact.

He is prepared for Congress, having attended Hampden Sidney College and Yale University, and the universities of Virginia and Nebraska, and later, as a lawyer, attended a course of lectures on constitutional law by Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court, at George Washington University. He is familiar with constitutional and international law and with parliamentary law, and with the proceedings in Congress.

He stands squarely upon the Republican platform. He is strong for preparedness against war, and protection to capital and labor. He is a Spanish-American war veteran.

Mr. Jennings is a bright, eloquent, energetic young lawyer, and would make an able, conscientious representative in Congress, should he be nominated and elected. He will deal justly with all men, women and children of all races and religions and cherishes good will to all mankind.

OLD AGE

Come on! but let thy coming bring
Not more but less of suffering:
Because of years of added store
Of grace, patience, love, and lore;
Of kindred, and of friendships true.
No greater wealth can come to you.
Old age should have its rest from strife,
And taste the sweetest joys of life.

Come on! If youth hath done its part.
We view thee not with sinking heart;
And in the shades of life's decline,

We shall find something to outshine
Those fleeting charms of form and face,
Which may have gone and left no trace.
Come on! Old age, with sweetness born
Of triumph over bruise and thorn.

Come on! And if 'tis dark ahead,
And all our hopes have fallen dead,
And if 'tis hard to be alone,
And, one by one, the loved have flown,
Come, if thou must, old Age! but bring
Some charm that may relieve the sting
Of withering form and breaking heart,
Content that one has done his part.

—Exchange.

Hartsook

Photographs

Secure one of Our Special Rate Orders They are Good as Gold

ORPHEUM BUILDING 636 SOUTH BROADWAY

- ALSO -

San Francisco
Sacramento
Pomona

Visalia

Oakland
Pasadena
Bakersfield



Captain W. T. Helms

Captain W. T. Helms

Candidate for District Attorney

LAWYER, PATRIOT, ORATOR

Captain W. T. Helms is a candidate for the important office of District Attorney. Self-made, industrious and indefatigable, Captain Helms combines every quality of a successful lawyer and a wise public officer.

The bare announcement of Captain Helms' candidacy brought to his support the services of the very best men and women of the respective parties, and already his campaign for District Attorney seems to have been fairly won.

The history of this young aspirant for a non-partisan office runs like a romance, though it is merely the joyful ring of one who believes in all mankind, himself included.

Captain Helms' headquarters are at 216 California Building, 2nd and Broadway. Telephones F 2919; Broadway 5363.

"GET ACQUAINTED WITH HIM"

"Bring Men to Men's Estate"

"Women are the custodian of the future, the guardian of its first public breath, the trainers of its earliest thought and impulse. Love glorifies for us the pangs of maternity, the days and nights of weary watching and seclusion. Through untold labors and privations we bring the men to men's estate. Who shall say that our duty to the body politics ends there?"—Julia Ward Howe.

Employers:—

You should be interested in an organization which you support, which gives you efficient service and which is seeking to exemplify the principle that no man or woman should be compelled to pay a fee for the privilege of going to work.

PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU of Los Angeles District

Under Joint Management of State of California and City of Los Angeles. Absolutely no fee.
207 S. BROADWAY Home 10757 206 FRANKLIN ST. Bdwy 6624

Yosemite National Park

Summer Excursions

\$27⁷⁵

On Sale Fridays
and Saturdays
—return 15 days



\$32⁵⁰

Every day
—return 90 days

Leave Los Angeles 7:30 p.m. Tonight

Arrive Yosemite 2:30 p.m. Tomorrow

—Just an over-night trip via the easy way

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

City Office—212 West 7th St.

Between Spring and Broadway

**Phones: Main 8322—Home 60641
(Day or Night)**

Station—Fifth and Central

**Restaurant and rest rooms
for Passengers' convenience**

Charles A. Kleinman

REPUBLICAN

Your Next State Senator 37th
Senatorial
District



I STAND FOR:

Moral, Social, Political and Artistic
Betterment.

More Industries, Fewer Laws, Lower
Taxes.

I have always fought for National
Suffrage for Women.

CO-OPERATE—CELEBRATE

Fifth Anniversary Woman Suffrage in California

Please Sign and Forward to the Office of the NEW AMERICAN WOMAN
Merchants Trust Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

WHEREAS, By special edition The New American Woman will celebrate the FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN CALIFORNIA; and

WHEREAS, I believe that the exercise of suffrage by women in California has largely contributed to the intellectual and moral advancement of women themselves and promoted throughout the State and Nation a general awakening to the need of better conditions in civil and political affairs

I therefore take pleasure in endorsing the proposed SPECIAL SUFFRAGE EDITION of The New American Woman, and pledge myself to assist in its distribution.

15c A Copy
\$1.50 A Year

Name
Address
Amount
Number of Copies



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving---in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"---a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437.439.441 BROADWAY

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



MRS. PHOEBE A. HEARST

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN CALIFORNIA

FOR CONGRESS

Tenth District

HENRY Z. OSBORNE

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINEE

(CHOSEN AT PRIMARY ELECTION AUG. 29)

For
PROTECTION

of American
Products and Labor

For
PREPAREDNESS

Against War

For
PROSPERITY

—permanent and stable
because based on sound
economic theory and
tested Republican ad-
ministration.



For
National Honor

dignity and prestige—
materially sustained—
eternally maintained.

For
National Suffrage
as of Right

For
NATIONAL AID
of California's products,
problems, industries and
pluck.

¶ A Straight, Clean, Loyal and Useful Life in this Community
Commends him to Thinking Voters as a Worthy Represen-
tative of This Great District and State.

¶ Soldier, Newspaper Publisher, Leader in Civic and Commer-
cial Enterprises—He knows the People, Knows the District,
Knows its Legislative Needs, and HE CAN GET RESULTS.

ELECTION NOV. 7, 1916

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., OCTOBER, 1916

NO. 9

The Fighting Blood of Patriots

AS THE TIME for the National election approaches and I realize that the women of California with the women of the other free states will have the power to help decide the great problems which are confronting us as a nation and that large numbers of women equally intelligent, equally loyal and equally patriotic are denied that privilege, my mind turns back to the great campaign which laid the foundation for the success of the campaign of 1911.

What a splendid campaign that was and what a noble company of women banded together to carry it through. There was little general sentiment for suffrage throughout the country at large and little more in California, but the spirit of the forty-niners still lived in the hearts of some who had endured the early experiences of pioneer life and their descendants had inherited a like love of freedom. For the first time in the history of suffrage campaigns, the women of the state raised the money to finance it. A few of them lived to see the victory but most of them had passed to their own reward.

The distances were so great and the means of transportation sometimes so primitive even at that time in California that had it not been for the beauty of the scenery and the delightful climate, campaigning would have been anything but easy. The nights were glorious, even an all night's ride in a stage coach in Humboldt County; and the trip up the coast where the steamer almost capsized crossing the Humboldt Bar; and the long ride

through the mountains and along the sycamore-lined river and valleys from Longpoke where we encountered a herd of wild cattle and one of the herdsmen in his picturesque cowboy uniform rode up to us with uplifted arm and ordered us to stop. I thought it was one of the famous hold-ups and was quite thrilled by the experience, but instead of a hold-up it was simply an order to turn out of the

road and keep the stage coach still. The driver, one of the real old kind, when I asked him why we should give the road to the cattle, replied, "Young woman, always give the road to wild cattle, a rattlesnake and a hog." That is a good plan to follow in life.

It was in Humboldt County that I went in my first suffrage parade. The young women of today do not know that suffrage parades, like most of the really helpful things that are done for suffrage, were practised long ago by the pioneers.

The meetings were well attended and the people sympathetic and most generous. Their hospitality extended beyond our comfort to our message. I shall never forget them and all their many kindnesses to us all, especially to Miss Anthony, our leader.

The most pathetic incident of the campaign was to see Mrs. Ellen Clark Sargent and Miss Anthony arm in arm on the night of the election and to watch their faces as the news from San Francisco and Oakland became more and more discouraging and at midnight without a word they returned and re-



Dr. ANNA HOWARD SHAW,
GREAT SUFFRAGE LEADER, WIT AND ORATOR

The Greatest Orator Among Women—Ex-President of the
National Woman Suffrage Association—The Close
Friend of the Great Susan B. Anthony

tired cast down but not disheartened.

The fighting blood of these pioneers to whom California owes so much for her freedom, was shown in the first words of Miss Anthony on the following morning when she said, "Do not pity me, but pity the dear young women who are not used to it. We must up and begin again this morning."

That campaign won from the borderland of Oregon to San Francisco and from Mexico to Oakland, and it was left for the last campaign to win San Francisco and Oakland, and they were won, and to these campaigns and to the pioneer suffragists California women owe their freedom.

It is for those who reap the harvest to so use it that others may enjoy the blessings which belong to a free people.

ANNA H. SHAW.

WOMEN OF THE NATION

By Katharine Rolston Fisher

Washington, D. C.

We are the free women! We are the strong ones!

Purposeful, steadfast, with power in hand!

We of the west coast, we of the mountains,

We of the prairie—one we stand;

In chorus call:

Freedom to all women! Power to them all!

Justice for East as for West in our land!

Whether sprung from free men who battled for their freedom,

Or children of the down-trod who sought it over-sea;

Pioneer mother, native daughter, alien sister,—

All of us alike by our brothers' will are free.

Shall we rest contented with the good our right has brought us?

Blind, shall we lament the limits of our gain?

Shall we let our new tool rust in dull dishonor

While the weak and weaponless cry to us in vain?

How can we mothers, of Idaho, Wyoming,

Watch, light of heart, our carefree children roam,

While in Alabama little feet too early weary

Pace day-long in unseen chains beside the loom?

How can we the workers rejoice to leave our labor

Ere the white Sierras flush farewell to the sun,

Knowing as we go that the Appalachian nightfall

Shadows sister-millions, spent and driven, toiling on?

Fellow to these, are we free? Are we strong yet,

Scattered and state-bound, standing alone?

We are handicapped, we are the weakened ones;

Handfast we with the prisoned and prone.

We never have known

Taste of our freedom, tithe of our power,

Nor shall we till these for our sisters be won.

Up and save our sisters! calling from the cotton-field,

Crying in the market-place, gasping in the mill;

Up all together! for woman's weal and honor!

Let the men who serve us know the women's will.

Firm as stood our fathers to fire the shot the world heard,

Stands now our vanguard, from lake to sunset sea,

Sending forth in unison a signal no less mighty,

Soundless though and woundless, womanhood to free.

Rise, ready at need to straight let fly our ballots,

In flocks from clustering roof-trees, single from ranches far,

Carrier-birds to bear the word: "We stand by women

Till by women the nation stands, to the flag's last star."

For we are free women! We are the strong ones!

High-hearted, far-sighted, a power in the land!

We of the west coast, prairie, and mountain,

Strong in the might of our millions we stand.

Ours to command:

"Freedom to all women! Power to them all!

Life! New life to the land!"

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN THE WORLD

The San Diego Exposition—New Points of Interest
Scenes of Beauty Unfold

By Edna N. Baldwin, San Diego

Who said it required but a day to "do" the Exposition at San Diego? Why, new points of interest and scenes of beauty unfold each time I visit the Fair; and living in the Exposition City and being the fortunate possessor of an "Annual"—frequent trips are made through East gate or West gate or North gate.

Whether you cross the great cement bridge, under which is a lake whose surface is completely covered with pond lilies, and come upon the stately edifice erected by California, or through the Main Entrance reach the Seven Southern Counties Hall, or from the Northern gateway greet the Painted Desert (which seems as real as though it had stood for centuries) the effect is so harmonious that one pronounces it incomparable,—perfect.

Many days have been spent following paths that bring us to the rose garden, where we meet the brave lady, (suggestive of lavender and old lace) who pins a rose on you and whose choice potpourri prepared by her own delicate hands is for you to bear away to your homes to breathe out again, sweet fragrance to recall the days at the Fair in sunny Southland; or to the wonderful display bed of Canas—an acre or more of gorgeous-flowered, rich-foliated plants found by following the sign: "To the Day Nursery"; or to the Model Farm which makes every visitor long for "a home just like that." (Already some are copying the plan delineated.) There are so many charming view-points and such luxuriant growth of flowers, shrubs and trees, and grassy slopes, and pepper groves, that give as much delight as do the exhibits in the buildings which themselves show the highest type of architectural perfection.

"The most beautiful spot in the world" is the term used by thousands to describe the Exposition grounds which are far more beautiful than during 1915. Flowers and foliage have attained a most luxuriant growth. The buildings are more attractive through a year's seasoning, and the addition of exhibits of twenty nations, new features on the Isthmus of special attractions have created an educational play-ground never excelled by any Exposition. The marvelous exhibit of Canada which was shown at the San Francisco Exposition, was considered by experts the greatest ever assembled by any nation. Colonel William Hutchinson, Canadian representative, says the Canadian display is greater at San Diego than it was at San Francisco.

The wonderful French exhibit shown in the Palais de Legion d'Honneur at San Francisco, the charming Spanish paintings, the wonderful collection displayed by the Netherlands, the Italian marbles, the exhibits of the Pan-Pacific countries, the German display, including the paintings and art collection of Wilhelm Reiss, the Dutch potteries, the United States government exhibits, including the fisheries building, and the displays of India, Persia, Turkey, Russia, Brazil, and many others, all add to the interest and charm of the San Diego Exposition. Don't miss it.

To the Gallant Men of the Twelve Free States

The New American Woman Sends Greeting

California's Fifth Anniversary of Woman Suffrage

THIS edition of the New American Woman is dedicated to the memory of Susan B. Anthony and the long galaxy of noble women who faced insult and ridicule, made great sacrifices for woman's cause, and awakened a new patriotism which will never sleep until every woman citizen in America is free to exercise her judgment at the ballot box.

To the gallant men of the twelve States who voted to enfranchise their woman citizens we bow in grateful recognition. We offer further the noble sentiment contained in a message from the late revered Mother of Clubs, Caroline M. Severance, read by Miss Mary Foy at

a mass meeting under the auspices of the Votes for Women Club at Blanchard Hall on the evening of the 9th day of October, 1911:

GREETINGS FROM THE MOTHER OF CLUBS

"Greetings to the noble knights of our woman's crusade who struggle to rescue the mother, wife, daughter and sweetheart from the galling political bondage which unites them with the hardened criminal, the minor and the idiot."

CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE.



DAYBREAK ON MT. WILSON

(By Addison Howard Gibson)

Fawn-like witch Night soft steals away
With all her train of shadows gray;
A mocking bird breaks into praise—
Thrills drowsy pines and mountain ways;
Fair flowers awake from vestal sleep
And from their slumb'rous fern-beds peep;
Intense the silence; clouds float low
To be the first to snatch the glow
Of Dawn, ere hills and wooded crest
In cloth of gold are lightly dressed.

Dim cliffs their wonted forms assume,
As through weird wraith-like mists they loom.
Towering above a shadowy land
Where sleeping towns and orchards stand.
A breath of incense, cool delight,
Comes with the first faint glow of light:
A flash on distant summits tall
Dyes crimson rich the mountain wall.
Quick kindling Night's vast funeral pyre,
Baptizing all with radiant fire.

Question—What is the sum of all the objections
to Woman Suffrage?
Answer—I fear.

THE LURE OF LOS ANGELES

Something intangible, mystical, sweet,
Like to a maiden illusive and pure
Holds you a captive—a slave at the feet
Of Los Angeles. What?—it must be the lure!

Something well known but not found in books,
That lurks in arroyos and tunnels and nooks,
In skyscrapers glowering that menace the stars,
In clamoring crowds, in clanging of cars!
Perhaps it's the ozone from desert and beach;
It may be the vistas of orange and peach;
Or skylines of granite titanic and blue
Seen from old plazas and parks that are new.
Again it may be in the incense of flowers
Borne on the breeze from a thousand rose bowers
That bloom the year 'round with palms ever green
And tall eucalyptus and hedges between!
It's possibly autos and airships that speed
In tentacled highways and air lines. Indeed—
It may—why enumerate? Total them all.
Add to the product—this—should your feet stray
Your heart will be seeking an early recall—
And this is the answer—The lure of L. A.
—Arthur Justin Stephens.

It should be more widely known that the Metropolitan Reading Rooms on the second floor of the Brack Shops extends a cordial welcome to all student of New Thought.



THE RELATION OF SUFFRAGE TO THE POLICEWOMAN MOVEMENT

Written for the New American Woman
By Alice Stebbins Wells, Pioneer Policewoman and
President of International Association of
Policewomen.

I gladly mention three of the ways in which equal suffrage helps decrease policework and crime:

First. Politicians are more careful not to put up men known to be grafters and immoral.

Second. Officials elected are much more reluctant to call down upon themselves public criticism through offending in these and other ways especially obnoxious to women.

Considering that police departments and courts reflect the will and temper of the people, the effect of official standards is far-reaching.

Third. The courage which women will gradually attain in refusing to stand for the harsh and often brutal treatment of ill-tempered, drinking and neglectful husbands. This tragic phase of domestic life which has lain heavily upon vast numbers of women and children has been beyond the usual reach of police departments and courts. Its only remedy is the greater courage and respect both of women for themselves and of such men for women which will come through the ballot. The result will be evident in a multitude of lesser ways seen only by those who deal with the unfortunate.

The relation of suffrage to the policewoman movement is vital. Several states have had to secure special state legislation before policewomen could be appointed because women were not voters. Other states are without such officials today because the needed changes in state laws have not been secured, and in no case has the work and position of policewomen been accorded the place and value which it will be when women have been universally enfranchised and an equitable adjustment been established on the basis of human need and capacity.

WHEREFORE THE WOMAN'S PARTY?

The "Woman's Party," so-called, is a misnomer. There can be no woman's party in any sense as distinguished from man's party, if we understand the political significance of the word party, or have the right understanding of the word politics.

What can be accomplished by rallying the women of this country to organize by themselves in view of the fact that we need the association of men, and have for a hundred years clamored for that very privilege, which the woman's party adherents now decry.

Association of ideas of government, a participation with men in working out complicated affairs of state, have been the demand of the truly great women who first led men to recognize the justice and the wisdom of granting suffrage to women.

The New American Woman stands ready to approve any measure which is likely to help settle the contest. The woman's party, however, has given no reason for its presence; it has offered no reasonable hope of usefulness in the discussion.

On the contrary it has excited opposition in quarters otherwise friendly to the cause, divided family sentiment, and in several instances has arrayed men and women against each other. This has had a moral effect not desirable nor useful for the purpose of this campaign.

Hon. James D. Phelan, California's popular Democratic Senator, recently introduced the following Joint Resolution, indicating clearly that though Senator Phelan is of good old Irish stock he is an undiluted American, as also a native son of California:

JOINT RESOLUTION

Reaffirming the faith of the United States in the peaceful settlement of international disputes by all reasonable and honorable means.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled;

That despite the enlargement of the Army and Navy required by present world conditions, the United States of America reaffirm their faith in the policy of the peaceful settlement of international disputes by all reasonable and honorable means, and declare their desire and intention to welcome such international agreements as will make large or competitive armaments unnecessary.

"Use every man according to his desert, and who shall escape whipping?" Use them after your own honor and dignity, and the less they deserve the more will be your merit.

"The Day Before Marriage"

by Mary Dale

An appropriate and beautiful gift book for any occasion. Six hand painted page designs. Each book boxed. Tan Crash \$2.00. Leather \$4.00.

Books of all publishers and Holman Bibles handled. Send for book list and circular regarding criticism and revising of manuscripts.

WARREN T. POTTER

511-12 Baker-Detwiler Bldg.

Los Angeles, Cal.

GIRLS WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?

In a recent decision of the Attorney General of Kansas he recites the following rights "granted" to women in that great State:

A woman can take back her maiden name after her husband is dead without any legal process or legislative act.

She can keep her own name when she is married.

She can persuade her husband to take her name and give up his family-name if she doesn't like it.

She can keep her maiden name for business purposes, and use her husband's name for social affairs.

If she does not like either her own or husband's family-name, they can change to a name that does please them.

She can wear men's clothing without any restriction except that she must not try to pass herself off as a man.

She can vote at every election.

She can hold any office in the State and run for Congress.

She can hold property in her own right and dispose of her share of the family property by will.

She can take up a homestead or school lands as her own property, etc.

Hurrah for Kansas! Small wonder that Harriet Stanton Blatch, Miss A. E. Cameron and many other leaders of modern thought have settled in Kansas.

The day has come when the female of the human race must have the largest possible measure of freedom, the widest scope of action. There must be no stifling of effort, no checking of initiative.

Every thinking woman has chafed under the universal limitations set for her activities, directing what she should and should not do. There never was any reason in the authority exercised by men over women and there is not now any reason why men should arrogate to themselves the power to make laws to govern them.

Government is for the purpose of giving form and system to individual effort, of guaranteeing individual liberty and insuring stability. Women are individuals, (if not a class in the last analysis), and they are responsible for themselves. They are largely responsible for the conduct of the race. In common with men they have an intellectual part which they cannot disclaim. They owe to the political community every intellectual and reasoning faculty they possess. A woman who refuses simply because she is a woman to help by her influence and her vote to create the best conditions for her city and her state is nothing less than a political loafer.

If society is to endure woman must do her duty—indeed, if for any reason she fail to perform her full share society must necessarily grow weaker and all the better things for which it stands must fail until it reaches the end of degeneracy and decay.

In a true democracy we decide everything at the ballot box. Unless we acquit ourselves well at that final place of expression we cannot be heard to complain of bad laws or of the inefficiency of our representatives.

Leading clubwomen everywhere recognize these facts and they are centralizing their minds in common purpose to bring the membership to a clearer understanding of the duties of American citizenship.

SECURITY *and* SUCCESS

Your future success depends upon your present ability to save.

Whether you are able to save much or little, the Security wants to help you succeed.

Our booklet "A Handbook of Security" tells why 98,000 others are depositing here and may be had for the asking at Branch or Main Office.

Start with the Security for Success.

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$50,000,000

SECURITY BUILDING

Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH

First and Spring

LOS ANGELES

Women's Department Sultan Turkish Baths

The Largest and Best Equipped
Woman's Turkish Bath
Establishment on the Pacific Coast

Hot, and Steam Rooms—Swimming Plunge, Electric
Cabinets—Massage—Shampooing—Hairdressing—
Scalp Treatment—Facials—Manicuring, Etc.

Reducing of Weight a Specialty
Eight Women Attendants

32 Bedrooms—Lounging and Refreshment Rooms.
Turkish Bath Complete
With Private Room \$1.00

Consolidated Realty Building
6th and Hill

References: Any first-class Hotel or the Hellman
Bank. Women's entrance on the Hill St. side. Men's
entrance on the 6th St. side.

F 6152

Main 6998



AN APPRECIATION Rosemonde Rae Wright

President, California Anti-Vivisection Society.

As a member of the third house at Sacramento during the legislative sessions of 1913-1915, I feel an exaltation of reminiscence especially apropos for the La Fiesta of the enfranchisement of women in California as heralded through the clarion voice of "The New American Woman."

Having been born and reared in an atmosphere of woman suffrage, with the greatest pioneers of the cause as frequent guests, I naturally absorbed the righteous indignation and persistent agitation of what was sacredly and naturally my inherent creed.

The status of women in California has received a decided impetus and nowhere is it so appreciably apparent as in the legislative halls. The gentle art of persuasion has a "punch" in it like a marashino cherry in a perfectly good soft drink, and the legislators are quite as amenable to little pleasantries as hard cold facts.

It is marvelous how versatile one may become in acquiring the mental equipment necessary to win over a "recalcitrant"—a fresh boutonniere,—an intimate knowledge of the poultry business is especially interesting and vital to the incumbent from the peppermint districts—all these, and others, including the close proximity of the legislative telegraph office—make a procession of intensely interesting and exhilarating days and nights.

I recall with much pleasure and satisfaction a tribute paid to the women lobbyists by a legislator whose long years of service had given him authority and power to speak. A master of legislative finesse, a brilliant speaker and keen observer of all sorts and conditions, I have reason to believe that he voiced the sentiments of the great majority of the legislators when he said, "I believe that women lobbyists are decidedly preferable—first, because they are unpaid and are working for the welfare of humanity, and because they give a healthy stimulus to all legislation."

As a concluding message and salutation to the women of California upon the fifth anniversary of their enfranchisement, I would most earnestly ap-

peal for a maintenance of the high standard of citizenship—for an individual, rather than a collective intelligence, that shall steadfastly remain unshaken in its adherence to the cardinal principles of mercy, truth and justice; that the mother love that manifests itself in the home and the forum and legislative halls shall include not only humans, but "our little dumb brothers," whose wistful faces and plaintive cries of suffering and misery should touch our hearts with compassion and love. "We dare not turn from the principle that morality and not expediency is the thing that should guide us and that we can never condone iniquity because it is most convenient to do so."

OUR FLAG

By the Reverend G. L. Morrill

OLD GLORY is the symbol of the America it represents: It floats over the cradles of the living and the graves of the dead; it is the most beautiful banner the winds of heaven ever kissed; on its ample folds are emblazoned the words of Webster's heart, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

It was prophetic that our flag's design was found in the Stars and Stripes on the Coat of Arms of Washington's family. Betsy Ross of Philadelphia has the proud honor of making the first American flag. Gallant Paul Jones raised the glorious Ensign over his vessel; August Sixth, Seventeen Hundred Seventy-seven, the Stars and Stripes were unfurled over the captured British colors of Fort Stanwix.

The Flag is immortal in story and in song. At the Revolution it was the swaddling-clothes of the infant nation when it lay cradled in the lap of liberty. During the Rebellion it was a rainbow spanning North and South declaring Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. In the Spanish War it was the cherubim with outstretched wings of protection. Today, as in a former Mexican war, it is an eagle which plumes its wings and soars through cloud and above storm.

God made and breathed His blessings on our flag as it floats on sea and land, for home, church and country. It stands for liberty, honor, bravery and duty. Compared with the flags of despotism, in other lands, it is like a flower in the wilderness, a star in the night and life in death.

Our youth do well to observe flag-day. The foundation and defense of our nation is the Public School. Its insignia is not a cross or a crescent, but a flag. There is no sweeter school exercise than that which says: "I give my head, heart and hand to God and my country. One country, one language and one flag." Amen shouts the sea, roar the rocks, shines the sun and echoes the earth.

Old Glory realizes Cavour's idea of a "free state and a free church." Its stars and stripes claim protection for all, be they rich or poor, wise or ignorant, young or old, men or women, black, yellow, red or white, and whether they worship Christ, Confucius, Jehovah or Buddha.

The test of American citizenship is loyalty to the flag, which now as in Washington's time represents a religion which gave us a Christian nation; education which gave us the public school system; liberty which grew into the Declaration of Independence; and patriotism which fought for American institutions.

WAR CROPS

By May Whitney Emerson

In the new world-situation, soon to be realized, when the warring nations of Europe are sated with carnage, when the maimed and battered residue of the millions of men now "under the guns" returns to its ruined and desolated homes—what spectre is this which rises from the sinister shades to appall the victorious and still farther afflict the vanquished? What ghastly enemy is this, outnumbering that which marched away so gaily in the mid-summer sunshine of 1914, eager to kill innocent and unknown fellowmen?

It is an army concerning which the general public knows little, of which few individuals of the educated, leisure classes have ever heard, an army thus far invincible and unconquerable by any power known to civilized man. It is an army as pitiable and as loathsome as destitution, degeneracy and depravity can make it, as devoid of hope as the poison-breeding fields on which the needlessly slain still lie unburied, and as helpless as the newly-born thousands whose fathers these dead heroes are. It is an army whose uniform is the hollow eye and the haggard cheek, whose equipment is the depraved soul in the starving body, whose weapon is disease and whose enemy is THE REST OF THE HUMAN RACE. It is the army of incompetents, illegitimates, degenerates, vagrants and criminals whose chief urge is Fear and whose war-lord is Hate. Because they are what they are, not an individual of this vast army "is under the guns" on any battlefield today.

A recent speaker on Constructive Philanthropy asserts that while a vast majority of the lower animals are able to feed and care for themselves as soon as they reach maturity, the human animal—in large proportion—can not do so today and seems never to have done so anywhere on earth, at any period.

A careful study of evidence adduced by those whose business it is to know proves that this alleged fact is under rather than over-stated. Let us, for a moment, ignore the results of two years and a month of the most cruel, deadly and disastrous war ever waged by the human race, and consider the statistics issued by the Nations before August second, 1914, concerning the "Pauper Army" in Europe.

Of the 1,470,000,000 humans living when this war began Russia had 170 millions. Five per cent of these, eight million five hundred thousand (8,500,000) were indigent incompetents, criminals and degenerates, who must be supported by state or private charities. There are ten million Jews on earth today: half of these exist in Russia. In August 1914 statistics show that seventy-five per cent of the Jews of the world were paupers, living "in the depths of the direst poverty and economic misery," according to Rabbi Feuerlicht, who hastens to add that it is not crime, drunkenness and immorality which has thus impoverished three-fourths of his countrymen but "persecution,—religious, political and economic." On August 2nd, 1914, Russia had 3,750,000 incompetent Jews to support.

India contained, at the beginning of the war, 294 million people, one-fifth the population of the earth.

Of these statistics prove that 49 million "LIVE ON INSUFFICIENT FOOD FROM BIRTH TO DEATH, and India supports 18 million "tolerated or professional beggars."

England, when the war began, had one indigent for every thirty-six competents. In 1849 her indigents numbered one to every sixteen: more than half her "pauper army" has been reclaimed during her years of peace.

At the beginning of the war Germany had 67 million people, twenty-five per cent of whom were dependents, this amount including 1,300,000 annually TREATED BY HER GRATUITOUSLY FOR TUBERCULOSIS. Germany does not believe in "indiscriminate and impulsive alms-giving," yet there is no "plague of beggars" swarming over her territories. She is more lavish with funds for the poor than any other country and gives with ungrudging sympathy. Yet Germany, in August, 1914, had registered 16,750,000 incompetents and degenerates!

France was ridden by a war-indemnity of one thousand million francs, and had twenty per cent of incompetents; Austro-Hungary, with the Slav always at her throat, had statistics too heart-rending to repeat; yet she equipped and sent to their bloody deaths 1,640,000 able-bodied men at a cost of money, energy and life which—if used according to Christ's law—would have civilized even the Slav!

Switzerland, that "country of free spirits" has, strangely enough, the largest relative number of dependents. In order to reduce her awful burden of pauper support Switzerland made marriage so difficult or so impossible that illegitimacy increased alarmingly, and all bars had to be removed from marriages.

Why all this degeneracy, or undevelopment?

Examine the annals:—Feudalism, communism, slavery, drunkenness and vice have furnished the world with a large proportion of its human parasites, and poverty and idocy, caused by war, has done the rest. WAR DEGRADES THE MORAL QUALITY OF EVERY MAN IN EVERY ARMY ON EARTH, no matter for what he fights, and makes of him a bloodthirsty barbarian,—a creature for woman to shudder at and shrink from in fear if he lives to return to home and family after his hideous experiences on field and in camp,—experiences which unfit him for beneficent fatherhood,—his nerves shattered, his mentality weakened, his vitality sapped, his moral character disintegrated and destroyed.

WAR IS THE DIABOLICAL ENEMY OF THE HUMAN RACE. Is there no power which can stay its ravages and up-build the nations after its accursed work is done?

It is not a question of war-debts, appalling as they are, nor of decimated ranks, families deprived of protectors, races whose leaders have perished like cattle in abattoirs; not a question of the plucking off and flinging into the mud the fairest flowers of Earth's manhood, produced and nourished at incalculable cost of motherhood and country; it is the unspeakable degradation of the human race, OF MAN, made in the image of God, who is love, to whom the fall of a single sparrow is said to be a matter of regret.

Is there a remedy to be found for this world-wide epidemic of misery and degeneration? We women

of California believe there is one, possible and imminent. In romantic Pagan days when matriarchy ruled the civilized world, only mothers of men had power to arbitrate in questions between individuals, families, tribes or nations, involving wars which might mow down their offspring, of both sexes. Patriarchy has ruled long and cruelly, and has produced the worst epidemic of all time. Let us try a spiritualized, intelligent, and equitable revival of the POWER OF MOTHERS, a refined and Christianized equality of power, under which men and women may be born with greater spiritual uplift, increased efficiency, a finer perception of intrinsic values, of justice, a nobler and braver ideal of love, which is the fulfilling of the Law.

Hamilton Holt, the peace-advocate of Chicago, asserts that "All wars are waged primarily against women. When I consider what is going to happen to Europe's war-bereaved women I am almost willing to say 'shoot them and let them die with their men.'" Let Hamilton Holt husband his sympathies and open wide his eyes and his heart, as England is doing. An immense revolution is taking place in Europe, in its thoughts and methods. Women in all the countries involved in war "have proved their right to free equality of citizenship, and they will get it." Garvin, of the London "Observer" openly espouses the cause of equal suffrage and says:

"Women will be admitted to full citizenship, not only because we need their industrial co-operation in war, but because we shall need their political co-operation in peace. Then,—there is the training of the new race," the 6,700,000 fatherless children, and the offspring of the war-brides, worse than fatherless,—or better,—who shall dare to say?

The bravery and unselfish love of those war-brides who can presume to compute! Theirs, perchance, the transcendent vision, the supreme realization,—they, the first of the new matriarchy on whose progeny the nations may count for increased efficiency and exalted sense of equity.

TOO MANY LAWYERS

Commenting upon Elihu Root's recent caustic address before the American Bar Association in New York on the superfluity of lawyers in the United States the Los Angeles Times holds as 'twere the "mirror up to nature" and out-Roots Root, who says there are too many lawyers (male lawyers Mr. Root must have meant) that they are not needed for the due administration of justice; that of the 114,000 lawyers in America a considerable portion would be discharged were the law business to be conducted like the business of any great transportation company or industrial concern; that these superfluous lawyers are mere pensioners and drags upon the community, and that upon all sound economic principles they should be set to some useful work upon the farms of the country where there is plenty for them to do.

Following Mr. Root's brave and truthful utterances the Times goes deeper into the subject and specifically applies the remarks of the great advocate to the city and county of Los Angeles. It says:

"Mr. Root has given forcible and fearless expression to a thought which has long been entertained by all who have thought upon the subject. In our

own city and county there are 2452 lawyers in active or inactive practice. If 2252 of them could be induced to take down their signs and take to teaming and dairying and hoeing and road-mending and pounding fire out of the heads of drills, instead of vainly striving to cross-examine somebody and demur somebody and move to dismiss somebody and encouraging wives to bring suit for divorce and raise Sherman's description of war generally—it would be a gain to the higher civilization of the community, for the remaining 200 could transact all the business and not overwork their intellects."

The New American Woman heartily concurs in the foregoing. There are too many men trying to practice law—many of them have no business at all, a very few are able to pay their office expenses—unaided by their relatives or friends (mostly female), while others eke out an existence always in debt, always tormented with demands beyond their earnings, "Lawyers have no commercial standing," say the bankers and financiers. This is a serious charge against members of a noble profession, a charge which any self-respecting lawyer will resent.

Law schools and colleges are great institutions, but their present functions are not their primary purpose, which is quite the reverse of the popular idea. "To practice law for a living" is the ambition of almost every student (male) who enters a law school, whereas his real purpose should be to learn the law that he may become an efficient, useful, law-abiding citizen in whatever line of business he may engage.

"It is undeniable," says Blackstone, "that a competent knowledge of the laws of that society in which we live is the proper accomplishment of every gentleman and scholar."

Cicero informs us that in Rome the very boys were obliged to learn the twelve tables by heart as a *carmen necessarium*, an indispensable lesson, to imprint upon their tender minds an early knowledge of the laws and constitution of their country.

To maintain political and civil liberty, which is the end and scope of American institutions, it is incumbent upon every man, woman and child to be familiar with the laws that govern them. To that end the fundamental principles of law at least should be included in the curriculum of the public schools and made a part of the system of every parochial and private school in the land.

If we teach our children the requirements of order, which is law, we shall have but small use if any at all for juvenile courts, jails, detention homes, *ad nauseam*.

And so while the New American Woman agrees with the Times and with Mr. Root as to the superfluity of lawyers in the country, we would discriminate between the lawyer citizen and the "practicing lawyer"—there are too many of the latter. *Verbum sat sapienti*.

Main 2072

Home 60586

KATHERINE M. PATTERSON

GRADUATE NURSE

Masseuse for Women Only

Hourly Nursing

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

By Clara Shortridge Foltz

(Continued from September number)

By his signature to the Woman Lawyers' Bill Governor Irwin translated into law the righteous contention of the brave women who long preceded me, whose names are imprinted upon my memory, whose pictures adorn my study, and to whom I owe a lasting debt of gratitude.

Washington Irving says: "There is an admirable intrepidity in the female will which is not to be deterred by dangers or difficulties." 'Tis said that "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." The bliss of that moment, while yet the ink was hardly dry upon the document, which removed the *lex prohibita* upon the statute books of California granting women the privilege of the enjoyment of an inherent moral right was of shorter duration than I would like to have my readers know.

I was elated and proud of the victory won for women generally. I am very sure even now, as I look back to those days of inexperience, that I had not then nor have I now the slightest feeling of self aggrandizement in the achievement. I had undertaken to correct abuses along many lines and as I proceeded I found that at every point women and children were the special objects of the unequal rules of law and were subject to unjust discrimination.

And too there was always a social thread of disapproval which tangled and restricted my success. Though my entire life and training had been most conventional, and though I tried as never before to be "very prudent" (an expression of my dear mother), I could not escape criticism, and the truth of Shakespeare's worldly knowledge—"Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny," I very soon learned to appreciate. They called me the "lady lawyer," a pretty soubriquet which did much for me, for of course to be worthy of so dainty a title I was bound to maintain a dainty manner as I browbeat my way through the marshes of ignorance and prejudice which beset me on every hand.

The law amended, the legislature having adjourned, I returned at once to San Jose and began to prepare for a career in the law. Everybody in those days seemed to "hate a woman with a career"—at least the expression was heard so often that I sometimes felt wholly discouraged, disheartened and altogether distraught. I wanted to be loved by women—and men too for that matter. At least, I craved their approval of my efforts.

But very little encouragement was offered. My children were young. Two of them were just old enough to be admitted in the public schools. The others played about me as I read, while my mother, who was a wonderful housekeeper, relieved me of many duties. My precious mother! How may I ever express the gratitude I felt for her uniform faith in me, her great patience, her ready soothing words, so tactful withal, with which she met every objection made by our hosts of good neighbors and friends in the Garden City against a woman reading law—for, of course, they argued, nobody but a man could be a lawyer.

At last the time came when I had finished the

course of reading prescribed by Messrs. Black and Stephens, the ablest lawyers in San Jose. They having decided that I was ready for admission to the bar, I made my application before Judge David Belden, for many years upon the bench of the Second Judicial District.

The committee was composed of the Hon. W. W. Harrington, Judge Lane and Hon. Francis Spencer, the latter having refused to accept me as a student in his office as related at length in the May number of this magazine. However, somehow I was not the least troubled as to the outcome of my examination. Nor need I have been, for the committee passed me with highly colored compliments, and I was accordingly advised to appear before Judge Belden the following morning and take the prescribed oath for lawyers.

Among other things I remember that I had to repeat to the Judge as I stood with uplifted hand the promise, "I will preserve inviolate the secrets of my client, etc." The court adjourned and as I walked out of the courtroom by the side of one of the many lawyers who witnessed the incident, he remarked rather cynically, though he meant it to be friendly, "Now, Mrs. Foltz, a woman can't keep a secret, and for that reason if no other I doubt if anybody will ever consult a woman lawyer." I made no reply, but down deep in my heart I resented the remark, the while I resolved that whatever betide I would keep the oath as administered to me by Judge Belden, and I have.

(Continued in November number)

MT. WASHINGTON

When the picturesque hill, Mt. Washington, has been crowned with the Chautauqua's great auditorium, and the surrounding area has been artistically developed as planned, Los Angeles will have added a feature to her list of attractions which will bring annually many thousands of visitors to the city.

Those wishing to assist in the promotion of this great enterprise are asked to contribute by buying a membership or making a donation.

Address communications to the Chautauqua of the Pacific, 404 Trust and Savings Building, Los Angeles, California. Phones Broadway 5824 and F 7961.

Edith Mathison in the Theater Asks Thoughtfully IS THE STAGE A DANGER TO MEN?

I genuinely believe that the stage is a place of greater danger to young men than to young women. This is a surprising statement, you think? I defend it by saying that the actor is liable to fritter away his time. He plays a few hours a day, and for the remainder of the time he "rests." He doesn't need so much rest. He needs work and study, and if he doesn't have them there will be a rapid disintegration of character. There was never a truer adage than that concerning idleness and the location of the devil's workshop.

But girls can find and do find more to do. They nearly all sew. It is great economy of time and of purse for them to do so. Cloth is cheap, and if they can fashion it into blouses and lingerie and into simple gowns they are thereby the gainers. Girls are rather more industrious than men. I have noticed that the girls in a company employ their time well. They read and study. I have never known but one young actor—no, two—who studied.

The player should be a constant student. He needs to know music and painting and sculpture and languages and literature! It requires a lifetime to learn all that he should know of the collateral arts.

LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of **THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN**. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

PRESIDENT ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE A National Fiction

A board of electors chosen by the people constitute the electoral college, which meets on the second Monday in January following the national fiction of a "presidential election," at the respective capitols and vote for the candidates their party represents.

A certified copy of the electoral votes is forwarded by mail and another by messenger to the president of the senate, who, on the second Wednesday of February, opens these ballots before the assembled senators and representatives. The announcement on this occasion definitely concludes the "election."

The constitution of the United States provides that each state is entitled "to a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress."

AS TO STATE CONVENTION

Under existing law the eighty Republican candidates for the Assembly, the twenty Republican candidates for the State Senate, and the twenty men elected to represent the so-called "hold-over" senators—making in all 120, together form the Republican State Convention, which meets in Sacramento on the 19th of September, 1916. The functions of this convention are:

- To put forth a platform,
- To elect a state committee, and
- To name the presidential electors.

See General Laws of California (Deering, 1915, Page 343, Section 24).

"OUR MARK JONES"

"Everybody knew he would be nominated," said a neighbor of Mark Jones—and now everybody knows he will be elected on the 7th of November.

"Our Mark Jones" is the affectionate way business men refer to him and it is a compliment worth while.

If a genial personality accompanied by fine business judgment and untiring energy is what the good people of the Second Supervisorial District want—you have it in Mark Jones.

BEFORE WOMAN SUFFRAGE

By the Staff Historian

The longest and most important code of law yet discovered is that of Hammurabi—the real founder of the Babylonian empire. This code was inscribed upon a stele or monument of black diorite a little over seven feet high, which was found in fragments in December, 1901, and January, 1902, at Susa, (called Shushan in the Bible).

The king expected that anyone injured or oppressed would come to his monument and be able there to read for himself what were the rights of his case. This shows how much more favored the ancient Babylonians were 2250 B. C. as to what the law was than are we of these latter days.

In the prologue to the Code Hammurabi says: "Then did God (Anu) and Bel call me by name, Hammurabi, the high prince, god-fearing, to exemplify justice in the land, to banish the proud and oppressor, that the great should not despoil the weak, to rise like the sun over the black-headed race (mankind) and illumine the land, to give health to all flesh." "When Marduk brought me to direct all people and commissioned me to give judgment, I laid down justice and right in the provinces, I made all flesh to prosper. Then—" the words of the code follow.

This is not such a very bad conception of the purpose of law, even for our day. The code reveals a very sincere attempt to "banish the proud and oppressor" and "to exemplify justice in the land." Although Hammurabi seemingly claims all the credit for this attempt to "exemplify justice," it is certain that he compiled most of this code from ancient laws already existing, probably centuries before him. The punishments for wrong-doing are often very severe, but on the whole not more cruel than those in Europe in Mediaeval times and even later.

The death penalty was inflicted for witchcraft, theft, corruption of justice, attacks on women, causing death by bad building, causing death by assault, and for various other crimes.

There were special forms of the death-penalty for special offenses. Death by drowning was reserved for women offenders—if men were drowned they shared a woman's fate; the mistress of a beer-shop who was guilty of fraud, or a wife who was unfaithful to her husband or was a bad wife for any cause, such as nagging him too much, or deserted her husband's house, was so punished.

Death by fire was ordered for a votary (one dedicated to the service of the god) who opened or entered a beer-shop, and for a thief at a fire.

A wife procuring her husband's death is ordered to be impaled on a stake.

The law of retaliation was in force:

"If a man has knocked out the eye of a patrician, his eye shall be knocked out."

"If a patrician has knocked out the tooth of a man that is his equal, his tooth shall be knocked out."

Mutilations symbolical of the offense itself are provided for. "If a surgeon has operated with the bronze lancet on a patrician for a serious injury, and has caused his death, or has removed a cataract for a patrician, with the bronze lancet, and has made him lose his eye, his hands shall be cut off."

What would modern surgeons do with such laws as this?

"If a son has struck his father, his hands shall be cut off."

"If the son of a palace favorite or the son of a vowed woman has said to the father that brought him up 'You are not my father,' or to the mother that brought him up 'You are not my mother,' his tongue shall be cut out."

Divorce is regulated by the code. The man could repudiate his wife and no questions were asked. The wife was punished by death for repudiating her husband. The divorced wife was given a maintenance; she had the custody of her children if she had any.

Illness on the part of a wife was not a ground for divorce. The husband had to maintain her. He might, however, take a second wife.

In order to have a legal marriage, a marriage contract was necessary.

The suitor gave a present to the parents of the girl—called bride-price. The father either accepted or rejected the suitor. There is no hint that the girl had any choice. It is certain that if a woman desired to be a full and proper wife she had to obtain the consent of her bridegroom's father.

There are one or two lists, of the time of Hammurabi, in existence that show what a Babylonian bride's trousseau probably was. One describes a "grant" given by a father to a votary on her taking her vow and entering the temple of Anunitum; the "grant" was known by the same name as the marriage portion of a bride. It included half a shekel of gold for a nose-ring (?), two shekels of silver as a finger-ring, another ring of silver, three cloaks, three turbans, one small seal worth five minas, two jewels of unknown character, one bed, five chairs, five different sorts of things apparently made of reeds, and a concubine.

A widow had a right to stay on in her husband's house until she died, but was not compelled to do so. If she remained she was the head of the family. But she might elect to leave the home and remarry. The widow's share was the same as a child's.

A father could treat his child and his wife, also his slave, as a chattel, which could be pledged for his debts.

And taxes! Oh, yes, there were taxes in those days, even as in these. But that is another story.

Support of Illegitimate Child

Sec. 196a Civil Code. The father as well as the mother of an illegitimate child must give him support and education suitable to his circumstances.

A civil suit to enforce such obligations may be maintained in behalf of a minor illegitimate child, by his mother or guardian, and in such action the court shall have power to order and enforce performance thereof.

Custody of Minors

Section 197. The father and mother of a legitimate unmarried minor child are equally entitled to its custody, services and earnings. If either the father or mother be dead or unable or refuse to take the custody or has abandoned his or her family, the other is entitled to its custody, services and earnings.

Drudgery is as necessary to call out the treasures of the mind as harrowing and planting those of the earth.—Margaret Fuller.



H.D. Mustard
BARITONE

Teacher
of
Voice

Available for Con-
certs and Recitals.

Studio:
400 Blanchard Hall.
Phone 40082

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST GIVES SERVICES FREE

Dr. Wagner, Eyesight Specialist of the Wagner Optical Co., will give his services Free for one week only to all who have weak eyesight. Glasses will be furnished at half prices. White Metal, \$1.00; Gold, \$2.50 and \$5.00. Wagner Optical Co., 711 S. Broadway.

Main 4449

Home A 4120

Yours for Exclusive Women's Outer Apparel

Nadia Smart Shop

New York, Los Angeles, Paris

408 S. Broadway, Los Angeles



Cawston Ostrich Farm

Ostrich Plumes, Stoles, Boas,
Paradise Fans, Gaura, Etc.

Repair Work Done By Experts

Farm and Factory—South Pasadena, California

Los Angeles—723 So. Broadway
San Francisco—54 Geary Street

The New American Woman has secured the exclusive privilege of publishing the address given by Mrs. Mary L. Allen, religious editor of the Los Angeles Examiner, delivered by her by invitation of the Ministerial Union, composed of the ministers of the churches of Los Angeles. The first half of the address is published in this issue. To be concluded in the November number.

An Address to the Ministers' Union of Los Angeles

by

Mary L. Allen

I trust it will not seem presumption on my part to talk frankly for a few minutes to my good friends, the ministers of Los Angeles; for I look upon you as fellow-workers, and I am going to say to you as a body only what I have been saying to many of you individually, during the past three years.

You see, I occupy a peculiar position and—for the purpose of this little talk—a very advantageous one; for I am both inside and outside.

As the religious editor of the Examiner I have been brought into daily contact with you and your problem; and as one who is an instinctive friend of humanity, and keen—as we modern women must be—for social progress, I have tried to make your problem my own.

On the other hand, as a business woman, I am in just as close touch with the great, busy, practical, outside world to whom you and your churches are, for the most part, scarcely more than a name.

And this busy, outside world has its problem; and I try to make that my own too. And right here is the point of what I have to say. These two problems are one. The Church needs the great outside world of busy, thinking, struggling, achieving men and women; and the world needs the Church—a true athletic, rejuvenated Church, to leader it in its great battle for the development of the individual and the redemption of society.

This outside world is very critical about you, I find; especially the two classes which you need, and which need themselves a Church abreast-of-the-times, more than any others. I mean the more dynamic and progressive element of the working class, and that smaller but immensely significant class of the modern-minded professional man and woman.

Without these two classes the Church cannot hope to become a social factor of any great importance; and it is to these two classes that the Church offers the least. The progressive element of the working-class are weary of a preaching which never for a moment recognizes the existence of the great, world-wide struggle for economic justice and social righteousness. The "intellectuals" of the professional class long have ceased to think in terms of your theology, and must needs turn for spiritual companionship to Nature herself, and the friendly, illuminating pages of the master-poets and sages.

The working-man, the intellectual, and, indeed, many others, have told me that they fail to find in the Church any practical spiritual help—anything that they can lay hold of and use to certain effect in their daily life—in short, any system of true mental hygiene.

Yet practical mental hygiene is what we all need. We all want to know the simple laws of the human mind, by which we may, just as deliberately and intelligently as we would develop a muscle, develop our courage and serenity, our patience and nobility, our capacity for kindness, selflessness and sympathy, and attain the "overlook" which finds the great plan and its reconciliations in everything.

The Church, indeed, is facing a world of high-

tensioned struggle without a suggestion of mental hygiene in its teaching—nothing which the practical-minded man and woman can take hold of, use and demonstrate in their daily life, for the casting out of fear, quelling of anxiety, composure of tortured nerves and the strengthening and upbuilding of the oppressed and driven soul.

And that is why Christian Science has built nineteen churches in Chicago and is now building the twentieth, ten church in Los Angeles and is now planning the eleventh, turning crowds from its doors everywhere. This is why New Thought is rapidly becoming second in power and the people's appreciation only to Christian Science; why Theosophy is more and more winning the great body of superior minds to its teaching. These important factors in modern spiritual life—whatever their truth or error from the standpoint of orthodox Christianity—are giving the people bread of the soul and wine of the spirit for their nourishment. They teach the people how to re-make themselves, develop their spiritual powers and capacities by exact and demonstrable methods which can be applied from day to day—methods which yield genuine results.

These, in all actuality, are healing souls and restoring bodies, bringing joy and power for misery and self-distrust, illumination for the bondage to material things. And that is why they need no revivals or the hysterics of a Billy Sunday to regalanize them into life.

We all know the story of the spiritual development of Emerson. He could not find in the Church of his day this very factor of mental hygiene which the early Church and all root religions had! and so he left the Church and sought the truth for himself; and that is exactly what the great body of thinking people are doing today.

The Church to be successful must be practical and intelligent. It need not throw away the beautiful poetic garb of Christianity; but it must put back within that garb the sound and healthy body of practical psychological training which originally was there.

I know many members of your congregations who come to your services, pay their contributions, because it has become a habit which they do not care to break, but who go eagerly and often to New Thought and Christian Science meetings to get the genuine spiritual training which they need and crave. There, my friends, is a situation which should cause you to pause and think. How long will you, who give stones to the people, be able to compete with those who give them good, nourishing bread? I ask you that question as a business woman, as a friend of the Church and friend of the people.

And now, if you will let me, I should like to give you as clearly and briefly as I can what I conceive to be the true mission of the modern Church.

(Continued in November number)

Spiritual truths are spiritually discerned, material and logical truths—all the truths of the objective world—are intellectually discerned. The latter give us the keys of power and the conquest of the earth—but the former alone can save us—save us from the materialism of a scientific age.—John Burroughs.

Broadway 7743, A 4601

D. Baron

The Alexandria Florist

Entrance Title Guarantee Bldg.
Flower Shop, 609 Title Guarantee Bldg.
Floral Designs, Decorations

220 West Fifth St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Chamberlain
Main 5848Mrs. Williams
F 2954**Vanity Fair Tea Room**

218 West Ninth Street
Between Broadway and Hill St. Los Angeles
LUNCHEON AND AFTERNOON TEA
11:30 a. m. until 5:30 p. m.
Private Room for Luncheons, Bridge or Tea Parties

—take luncheon at
Pin-Ton the next time
you shop. You will
find supreme quality at
moderate prices.



LOS ANGELES
427 So. Broadway

Eye Glass Mystery

Do You Really Need Glasses?

Many people have the impression that their eyes are the most mysterious of any eyes in the world. It is perhaps quite true that their eyes are different than many but there is no real mystery about them.

If it is good, careful painstaking, conscientious, scientific work you want, I'll give it to you. Work that gives results that last. If you need glasses I will look after them for you until the finished product is delivered to you so we both may know we are right. There is now absolutely no excuse for one neglecting his or her eyes.

In examining your eyes, I take nothing for granted. My examination rooms are thoroughly equipped with scientific instruments which give positive results. Then I prove it to you by your own eyes. I do not use "drops" in the eyes for examining them, neither is the examination tiresome to the eyes. An experience of twenty-four years behind the examination. No extra charge.

C. N. Hopkins, M.D.

SUITE 234 LAUGHLIN BLDG.
315 South Broadway, Hours: 9 to 4.
Also Wed. and Sat. Eves., 6 to 7:30

Rocking the Baby

By Madge Morris

I hear her rocking the baby—
Her room is next to mine—
And I fancy I feel the dimpled arms
That round her neck entwined,
As she rocks, and rocks the baby,
In the room just next to mine.

I hear her rocking the baby
Each day when the twilight comes,
And I know there's a world of blessing and love
In the "baby-bye" she hums.

I can see the restless fingers
Playing with "mamma's rings,"
The sweet, little, smiling, pouting mouth
That to hers in kissing clings,
As she rocks and sings to the baby,
And dreams as she rocks and sings.

I hear her rocking the baby
Slower and slower now,
And I hear her leaving her good-night kiss
On its eyes and cheek and brow.

From her rocking, rocking, rocking,
I wonder would she start,
Could she know, through the wall between us,
She is rocking on a heart?
While my empty arms are aching
For a form they may not press,
And my empty heart is breaking
In its desolate loneliness.

I list to the rocking, rocking,
In the room just next to mine,
And breathe a prayer in silence,
At a mother's broken shrine,
For the woman who rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine.

I AM THE PRINTING PRESS

I am the printing press, born of the mother earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron, and my fingers are of brass. I sing the songs of the world, the oratorios of history, the symphonies of all time.

I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future. I tell the stories of peace and war alike.

I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men do braver deeds and soldiers die.

I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze with fearlessness into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

When I speak, a myriad people listen to my voice. The Saxon, the Latin, the Celt, the Hun, the Slav, the Hindu, all comprehend me.

I am the tireless clarion of the news. I cry your joys and sorrows every hour. I fill the dullard's mind with thoughts uplifting. I am light, knowledge, power. I epitomize the conquests of mind over matter.

I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring comes to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim lamps of poverty, the splendor of riches; at sunrise, at high noon and in the waning evening.

I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to the immutable dust.

I am the printing press.—Robert H. Davis.

"God sends his poets on the earth
With songs of sadness, and of mirth
That they may touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to Heaven again."

—Longfellow.

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

OCTOBER, 1916

No. 9

FOR PRESIDENT

Charles Evans Hughes of New York

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

Charles Warren Fairbanks of Indiana

COME LET US REASON TOGETHER

Reform Customary Evils Without Exciting Ag- gressive Opposition

There is a vast difference between altruistic motives and enlightened public interest. Those who would assist in the uplift of all must be able to note the individual unit, the smallest component of the body politic. Customs long established—since when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary—customs evil in themselves, but of so vast relationship to things that are good that to undertake to uproot them without first having established a direct friendly relation with the managers or directors of the evil or through which the evil is wrought, is to invite opposition and co-operated determined resistance.

Now the editor of The New American Woman stands for certain things—things reformatory of course and which, strange to say, are everywhere in the minds of the people—in every place where men and women live and love and little children play, the same changes are longed for, the same reforms though inaudible are hoped for. At the core every man is like his fellow. They await only opportunity for self development and self expression.

And it is because we believe that men and women everywhere are anxious that society shall reform, that The New American Woman proclaims its platform of principles, and seeks the co-operation of all, of everybody and from everywhere, including saloonkeepers and manufacturers of the products they sell. "Come let us reason together."

We are determined upon a better civilization; we demand full and unrestricted civil and political rights for the mothers of men; the prompt repeal of laws which work injustice to women, and the prompt enactment of others which shall afford them equal protection of their community property rights.

We shall urge the reform of our judicial system and advocate a less expensive, less cumbersome and

more intelligent procedure in all the courts. We shall oppose the creation of additional courts, and we shall recommend the arbitration whenever possible of all differences between citizens or neighbors.

We shall insist upon a complete change of our penal code, shorter terms of imprisonment and indeterminate sentences, with jurisdiction in the trial judge to release prisoners upon parole when satisfactorily recommended.

We shall oppose the building of additional jails and penitentiaries, and instead of cells and dungeons we shall advocate Homestead Farms where the wrongdoer will have opportunity to become reconciled to established rules of society, which protect all citizens alike, and to understand his obligation to obey them.

We shall insist upon separate Home Colleges for wayward boys, where vocational and industrial training shall be given them that they may become worthy and useful members of society.

The New American Woman stands for universal peace; for preparedness that shall maintain peace, for an International Court of Arbitration, an International Court of Judicature and for an International police force.

We believe in protective tariff established upon a scientific basis by a commission of experts appointed for that purpose, that will adequately protect American labor and American manufactures against foreign competition. In short, "America First" is our creed.

CAPTAIN H. Z. OSBORNE

Candidate for Congress in the Tenth Congressional District—His Friends and Neighbors are Non-Partisan Patriots

In the last analysis we are bound to look to the man whom we send to Congress—his politics, after all is said, is secondary in our minds. Our political alignments become dim whenever the man is considered, for though party principles are a mighty factor generally speaking, when we are about to choose a representative to speak for us in the capital of the nation we cannot disregard the human equation. We vote for the man whom we know we can trust, who has been tried and found true in years of public service in the complex affairs of a wonderful city, built up and maintained by a populace that holds within it the blood of every race on earth.

These achievements were wrought by the patient co-operation of good people, among whom was Captain H. Z. Osborne.

It is not strange, then, that the people of each Congressional District, especially those who reside in the Tenth District, are solidly united in support of their neighbor and friend, Captain Osborne, for Congress.

It is truthfully claimed by those who have been closely associated with him that no candidate ever came before the people of California who is more efficient or more entitled to the office, or who will be more able to secure for California the recognition which her importance and her products justly entitle her to receive.

AN UNCROWNED QUEEN

No more heroic figure ever moved in a procession than the subject of this sketch as she swung into line in the great preparedness parade in San Francisco a few weeks ago. Open threats of wholesale destruction from anarchistic sources filled the air, and anonymous letters warned the people that on no account would the proposed preparedness parade be permitted to move through the streets.

But this brave loyal pioneer woman had determined to march in the parade; she proposed to give expression to her faith in her country and its people; she was not to be intimidated from the performance of her highest conception of duty.

Through the great thoroughfares lined by hundreds of thousands whose patriotic huzzas rent the sky, Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst walked erect and graceful, contributing her full measure of devotion to the principle of preparedness for the American nation against any and every invader.

Unassuming and always considerate of others' wishes she goes on her way loving and being loved. The gentle quality of her mind is shown in her reply to a request from the editor of the *New American Woman* for her photograph and a sketch of her life. She writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I am in receipt of your letter of the ninth inst., which was forwarded to me at my mountain home.

I have not received the copy of the August number of the "*New American Woman*," but am certain it is clever if you are its publisher.

Occasionally, someone has honored me by saying complimentary things in the press regarding the few things I have been able to accomplish for others, but I have kept no record, and have never made a public statement myself, regarding my life or its accomplishment.

If it has been given to me to help solve problems for others, to make life fuller or easier for some, to stimulate others to more earnest effort, and to assist them in that effort, I am grateful, for the giving has been a pleasure, and the thought and effort have been repaid an hundred fold by many of those it has been my privilege to assist.

As for my participation in the Preparedness Parade, I did just what thousands of fine thinking women have done in all the larger cities of our nation, and I am thankful that my physical strength proved equal to the emergency.

I am most happy to subscribe to "*The New American Woman*." Wishing you every success,

Most sincerely yours,

PHOEBE A. HEARST.

From the President of the State Humane Society, Hon. Hugh J. Baldwin, come these appreciative words of Mrs. Hearst:

"If California were to be personified by any living woman, that would closely represent her traditions, aspirations, her genius, her love, and her ambition, that woman is Mrs. Phoebe Hearst.

"She was the first person who joined the State Council of Humane Education in California, which has to do with the elimination of cruelty to children and animals, and the protection of birds in the State of California.

"For the past half century her life has been devoted to the social and educational uplift of the

Pacific Coast, and women are much indebted to her for the aid she has given to the suffrage cause. She has always been known to uphold the right and condemn the wrong, to protect the weak, to secure and maintain equal opportunities for all, in the political, social and industrial activities of life.

"Every child in California appreciates and loves her. In every public school in this state the name of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst is as familiar to the ears of the children as the map of California is to their eyes. The genius of California handed to us from the days of the pioneers, strews flowers of recognition in the living pathway of this noble woman."

FROM A SAILOR BOY TO GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA

Ex-United States Senator George C. Perkins

Throughout the years of service in the United States Senate, Hon. George C. Perkins never once failed in his duty to the people of California. Indeed, he seems never to have considered himself, never left his post of duty, was always at command, available to every constituent who sought his aid or his influence.

Senator Perkins is a fine listener; he quickly discovers the point necessary to a wise disposition of the matter in hand. He was ever most courteous, never lost a word of the story and when the speaker had finished, he would invariably say: "I will attend to it—" and as he clasped your hand you knew that your cause was sure of an honest presentation. In perfect confidence you relied upon his promise, and no citizen of California, humble or obscure, proud or powerful, will say that Senator Perkins ever failed to keep his word.

The writer counts it among the happiest hours of her life when in Sacramento she was the first woman to serve as Clerk of the Judiciary Committee of the Assembly and was recognized as a small factor in the success of Governor Perkins' administration. He was truly called the people's Governor. He recognized women as the equal of men in every department of State. He advocated their employment as clerks of committees and it was to Madge Morris, the gifted poet and beautiful woman, he accorded the highest praise as postmistress of the Senate throughout the session.

Quoting from a much-prized letter recently received from Senator Perkins, our readers will observe that this big-hearted man has lost none of his loyalty nor yet his interest in suffrage for women. He writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:—I note that the *New American Woman* is to issue a special edition, commemorating the victory of woman suffrage in California. As you are aware I have always been a friend and advocate of female suffrage, believing that woman's influence in political affairs would have a very beneficial effect on society.

I also could never see the justice of discriminating by reason of sex or color, on the duties and responsibilities of good government.

I think the experience of every one of the States that has adopted Woman Suffrage, has fully demonstrated that their influence has elevated the moral tone of our elections.

I have voluntarily retired from political public

life, but will strive all in my power by my work and example to do my duty as a good citizen, thereby, in a small degree show my appreciation of the honors, that the good people of California have bestowed upon me.

I am glad to learn you are prospering in your new enterprise as I know of no one who is more deserving of success. You have, with your marked ability, done more for the cause of good government, than anyone I can call to mind.

One of the last public addresses which I heard you make, was on the life and character of Col. E. D. Baker, the statesman and soldier. This lecture deserves to be classed with Dr. Lord's series of "The Beacon Lights of history," and I hope you will give it in book form in some publication. With kind personal regards and best wishes for your continued success, I remain very sincerely and cordially yours,

GEO. C. PERKINS.

(Early in the coming year the address referred to by Senator Perkins, The Life and Tragic Death of Colonel Baker, will be published in the columns of The New American Woman.)

WAITING JUSTICE SLEEPS

"God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue,
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking.
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog,
In public duty and in private thinking;
For while the tricksters with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land,
And waiting Justice sleeps!"

HEAD OF THE DOMESTIC FIRM

When a fashion magazine of the immense vogue of Vogue prints remarks like the following, mere man may decide that the hour of his abdication has struck.

"Beside the self-forgetful heroism of a mother, whether the peril be 'the pestilence that walketh in darkness' or 'the destruction that wasteth at noon-day,' the courage of the soldier seems little better than poltroonery."

If wars cease from among men, it will be because the mothers of the future, whether as direct wielders of political power or as mere conservators of the home and race, SET LIMITS TO THE HIDEOUS SCOURGE."

"Two thousand years ago, Horace sang of 'WARS, DETESTED OF MOTHERS'."

"The mother is properly the head of the domestic firm, and laws and customs that would relegate her to a subordinate place are FATED TO PERISH."

"Those who would bring motherhood into disesteem are preparing failure for themselves; they are threatening to destroy not alone the home and the family,—both of which may change with the general flux of things, but to DESTROY ALSO THE HUMAN RACE."

THE SUPERWOMAN

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Republished from Cosmopolitan Magazine for September

WHAT will the superwoman be, of whom we sing—

She who is coming over the dim border
Of far To-morrow, after earth's disorder
Is tided up by Time? What will she bring
To make life better on tempestuous earth?
How will her worth
Be greater than her forbears? What new power
Within her being will burst into flower?

She will bring beauty, not the transient dower
Of adolescence which departs with youth,
But beauty based on knowledge of the truth
Of its eternal message and the source
Of its all potent force.

Her outer being by the inner thought
Shall into lasting loveliness be wrought.

She will bring virtue; but it will not be
The pale, white blossom of cold chastity
Which hides a barren heart. She will be human—
Not saint or angel—but the superwoman,
Mother and mate and friend of superman.

She will bring strength to aid the larger Plan,
Wisdom and strength and sweetness all combined
Drawn from the Cosmic Mind—
Wisdom to act, strength to attain,
And sweetness that finds growth in joy or pain.

She will bring that large virtue, self-control,
And cherish it as her supremest treasure.
Not at the call of sense or for Man's pleasure
Will she invite from space an embryo soul,
To live on earth again in mortal fashion,
Unless love stirs her with divinest passion.

To motherhood, she will bring common sense—
That most uncommon virtue. She will give
Love that is more than she-wolf violence,
(Which slaughters others that its own may live),
Love that will help each little tendril mind
To grow and climb;
Love that will know the lordliest use of Time
Is training human egos to be kind.

She will be formed to guide, but not to lead—
Leaders are ever lonely—and her sphere
Will be that of the comrade and the mate,
Loved, loving, and with insight fine and clear,
Which casts its searchlight on the course of fate,
And to the leaders says, "Proceed" or "Wait."

And best of all, she will bring holy faith
And show the road beyond it, bright and broad,
To penetrate the shadowy world of Death,
That leads straight up to God.

Phone Home F 6562

Hours 9 to 6 P. M.

METAPHYSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY
AND REST ROOM

Promenade No. 2, Brack Shops
Seventh and Grand

Large Stock of Books on Sale

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

Membership Dues 25c Per Month, \$2.50 Per Year

AMUSEMENTS

THE PLAY—THE PICTURE

It is almost impossible to believe that anyone as youthful in appearance as Mande Fealy, the charming Morosco leading woman who plays in "Rolling Stones" at the Morosco theater, and who won the \$1,000 frame prize in the international Beauty Contest conducted by Figaro Illustré of Paris, can have accomplished as much as she has in the world of the theater.

She acted as a child, but first won public distinction by her portrayal of Ennise in "Quo Vadis," and her success was so great that William Gillette engaged her to support him in "Sherlock Holmes," in which as Alice she again scored a decided hit. Her next engagement was with Sir Henry Irving in whose company she was allotted the parts formerly played by Ellen Terry, and it was but a short time before she had all London at her feet.

During her varied career Miss Fealy has supported such stars as Sir Henry Irving, E. S. Willard, William Gillette, Nat Goodwin, Richard Mansfield, William Collier, Robert Hilliard, Holbrook Blinn, and has starred under the direction of John Cort in "The Illusion of Beatrice," "The Stronger Sex" and "The Right Princess."

Asked for reminiscences of Sir Henry Irving, Miss Fealy said: "Well, you know I was with Sir Henry Irving only two years, succeeding Ellen Terry, and my recollection of him is that of a grand and noble structure crumbling and tottering to ruin. He should never have played those last two years; he was not physically fit for it. Always, however, he was gentle and gracious in his manner, with an inexhaustible fund of stories, a penetrating wit, and a keen sense of humor.

"Once, however, we were playing 'Hamlet' in Dundee, Scotland. Somehow or other the cup which was to be used in the last scene had become mislaid and a substitute was found in an earthenware marmalade jar. Unfortunately the label had not been removed, and, to the consternation of the players, the audience betrayed a tendency to giggle just when the tragic influence of the scene should have been strongest. Sir Henry was considerably annoyed over the incident, and was in nowise appeased by the action of a member of the firm of manufacturers who accosted him after the play and thanked him for the advertisement given to their product.

Despite the fact that "The Old Homestead" has the longest run on record, "Thirty Years in the United States," the "old boy" still calls for the big money, being listed

among the higher ups so far as royalty is concerned. Oliver Morosco had to pay a princely sum to obtain the script for the play and A. Burt Wesner spared no expense in making an elaborate production for the piece so the large crowds that are attending the Burbank are more than welcome. With A. Burt Wesner as "Joshua Whitcomb"—shades of Denman Thompson is not an illusion in referring to Mr. Wesner's portrayal of the part—Edith Lyle as Rickety Ann, Frank Darien as Cy Prime, Warner Baxter as Happy Jack, John Burton as Francois Fogarty, Vera Lewis as Aunt Mathilda Whitcomb, Menette Barrett as Mrs. Henry Hopkins and other players, "The Old Homestead" is a "humdinger, by gosh" at the Burbank this week.

A NEW LASSIE

By Mrs. Catherine Gray to the Tune of "Comin' Through the Rye."

If a lassie wants the ballot
To help to run the town;
If a lassie gets the ballot,
Need a laddie frown?
Many a laddie has the ballot,
Not so bright as I;
Many a laddie has the franchise,
Overcome with rye.
Every laddie has the franchise,
Nane, they say, hae I.
Hand and hearts and brains hae lassie,
Let the lassie try.

If a lassie works for wages,
Toiling all the day,
When her work the laddie's equals
Give her equal pay.
If a body pays the taxes,
Surely you'll agree
That a body earns the franchise
Whether he or she.

SHE

I asked her husband, chafingly,
"Who darns your socks?" He answered, "She."
"But she's a suffragette," I said.
"She darns the better," answered he;
"What they do they do thoroughly;
And so does She."
He took me to his nursery,
And showed the twins and other three.
"Whoever puts you all to bed?"
I asked the eldest, laughingly.
"Why, mother does; but Bob and me
Can help, you see."

And, later, when She gave me tea,
The secret was revealed to me:
"And what about yourself?" I said.
"The Suffragette vocabulary
Has no such words as Self and Me,"
Responded She.

—Votes for Women.

PEONIES

A Parody on Trees, published in the March Issue of The New American Woman

To think that I should live to see
A flower more beautiful than a tree.
A tree with hungry mouth is pressed
Always 'gainst earth's sweet flowing breast;
My flowers smile up at God all day,
Then bow their graceful heads to pray;
Whose arms in summer oft make room
For nest of sparrows 'mongst their bloom.
Upon their bosom snow must lie
The while they sleep and strength renew
To make the flowers we now grow.
Mother Eve had no such flowers as these
Great double, red, pink and white Peonies,
But man, with woman by his side
Has improved those that God himself has made.
Rhymes are written by fools like you and me,
But God alone could make a Peony.
"Indiana," Whittier, Cal.

PRINCIPLES TRIED IN THE FIRES OF EXPERIENCE

"Choose Ye Then Whom Ye Will Serve"

Let us hope that the incessant din of political controversy will soon end and that out of the present tumult and storm will come a great sweet calm; that the impetuous onset of reformers, intermeddling, separating, advancing, receding, will have been arrested at the polls and forced back by the reflecting, thoughtful people who are resolutely united against unscrupulous vainglorious self-seeking politicians.

The recognition of fundamental principles of government and the necessity of standing firmly by them were never more incumbent upon us than they are today. Deep down in our national life there are certain all-pervading, all-convincing principles upon which rest all liberty, all prosperity and all law.

To promote the exercise of these great principles parties are organized and policies are formulated. As time goes on these policies are tried in the fires of experience. In the measure that the policies of the party have brought disaster to the body politic and confusion to the masses the party and its leaders will be repudiated.

But when the people are prosperous and happy and their interests at home and abroad have been protected the party whose policies of government wrought so beneficent results should be in power.

Today the American people are called upon to determine between two mighty contending factions represented respectively by two equally great and good men—between whom as individuals there is hardly any room for choice,—equally learned, equally patriotic, and equally sincere.

These qualities of character, however splendid in themselves, are nevertheless mere adjuncts when measured by the principles and policies of the party they represent.

We are as a nation bound to be honest with ourselves. We have not forgotten that throughout the history of the Republican party, beginning in 1862, wise and equitable tariff laws have been the source and the mainstay of American prosperity.

Though at all times insisting upon the wisdom of the tariff tax laid upon certain foreign goods brought into American ports, the Republican party has sought by every honorable means to extend our trade to every civilized nation and to become neighbor of all the world. While Republican Presidents, from Lincoln to Taft, have steadfastly advocated a revision of the tariff, they each have declared that such revision should be based upon the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad.

To this end President Taft conceived the idea of handling scientifically the whole tariff question by a board of commissioners which he appointed for that purpose—thus proposing to take the question of the tariff out of politics.

Again, arbitration treaties of peace and good will with all nations have ever been the special object of the Republican party. Indeed, the difficult situation arising from the revolution in Mexico during the regime of Diaz was handled by President Taft with such diplomatic skill as protected the lives of American citizens in Mexico and American invest-

ments without precipitating the United States into war with Mexico, avoiding the massing of all our armed forces on the border to protect our citizens from Mexican brigands and bandits.

It is true that every great progressive measure, such as civil service, parcels post, employers' liability and workmen's compensation acts, the adoption of additional safety appliances on railroads, and many humane and modern conceptions of law which want of space forbids mentioning, were advanced by the statesmen of the Republican party. "Choose ye then whom ye will serve."

SEND DOWN THY TRUTH

Send down Thy truth, O God!
Too long the shadows frown,
Too long the darkened way we've trod:
Thy truth, O Lord, send down!

Send down Thy love, Thy life,
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife:
Thy living love send down!

Send down Thy peace, O Lord!
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord;
Thy peace, O God send down!

—E. R. Sill.

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for

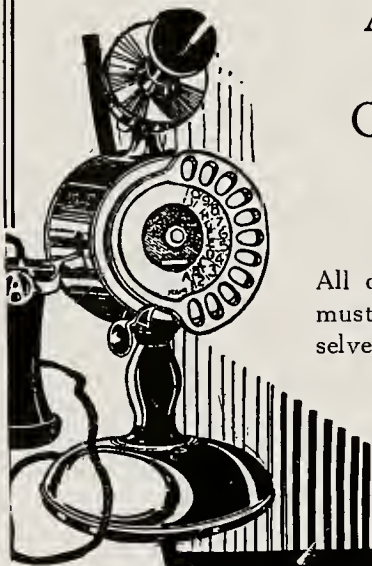
the "Home"

Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98





FROM THE GOVERNOR OF KANSAS

"Women of Kansas not only vote, but they vote right."
State of Kansas, Arthur Capper, Governor,
Topeka, September 7, 1916.

Clara Shortridge Foltz,
The New American Woman, Los Angeles, Calif.
Dear Madam:

I am very glad of the opportunity to participate, even in this small way, in the celebration of the fifth anniversary of woman suffrage in California and to say something about the workings of equal suffrage in Kansas. Equal suffrage is not a theory or an experiment or dream with Kansas people. We have tried it thoroughly. We have had equal suffrage in every city in Kansas on all city officers for 29 years and full and complete suffrage throughout the entire state for the past four years. We know what suffrage will do. It is no guess work with us. And I am glad to say that after a complete and thorough try-out an overwhelming majority of the people of Kansas, men and women, are now enthusiastic supporters of equal suffrage and there is not the slightest possibility that the policy will ever be abandoned.

We in Kansas know that equal suffrage has made our state better, happier, more prosperous. More specifically, it has given us clean elections—the rowdy, the roughneck, the boozier, the ward-heeler have been put out of business at the polls. The combination between the vicious liquor element and corrupt politicians was completely destroyed when the women of Kansas became voters. All the political parties have been more careful to nominate as their candidates clean, high-minded, honorable men. The legislature has given a great deal more attention to legislation that will elevate the morals of the state and progressive, forward-looking, humanitarian legislation. The women were directly responsible for the enactment by our last legislature of a mothers' pension law, a child hygiene bureau to promote the health of our boys and girls, and an industrial welfare commission which compels all employers of labor to pay decent, living wages and a decent schedule of hours, and which absolutely wipes out the curse of child labor.

Enemies of equal suffrage say the women do not want to vote, and will not vote if given an opportunity. We have proven beyond the question of a doubt in Kansas that this is not true. The woman vote in Kansas is only about 15 per cent less than the male vote. They not only vote, but they vote right; they vote intelligently and discriminatingly; and have been a distinct force in making Kansas the great state that it is. Very respectfully,

ARTHUR CAPPER, Governor.

FROM THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON

"Women assist in public affairs by having the ballot."
State of Washington, Office of Governor,
Olympia, September 6, 1916.

Clara S. Foltz, Los Angeles, Calif.
My dear Madam:

I have at hand your letter of the 30th ultimo asking an expression from me regarding woman's suffrage in the State of Washington.

Replying I beg to say that the women of this State have had the right to vote for nearly five years. I know of no one who favored giving them the ballot who today opposes it, and large numbers of those who opposed are today in favor of it. The results in the State of Washington have certainly indicated that women assist in public affairs, rather than otherwise, by having the ballot.

Sincerely yours,
ERNEST LISTER, Governor.

FROM THE GOVERNOR OF IDAHO

"A few days ago the Idaho mothers offered twelve hundred of their sons upon the altar of their country."

State of Idaho, Governor's Office, Boise,
September 4, 1916.

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz,
723 Merchants Trust Bldg.,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Madam:

The people of the State of Idaho send Greetings to the women of California upon the Fifth Anniversary of Woman Suffrage of the Golden Gate State.

Of all the wealth ever produced in the Golden State of California nothing will equal the value of the bestowal of suffrage upon the women of that State. Gold may be a valuable addition to human wealth and other things may be pleasing and enriching, but Woman Suffrage produces the highest civic righteousness, the uplift of the body politic, the purifying of the ballot, puts popular government in the hands of all of the people and allows the mothers and the wives of the State to participate in the making of laws and the choosing of the officers. This can have but one result, the highest type of men and women imbued with a healthy conception of what government really means to the nation.

But a few days ago, the Idaho mothers offered 1200 of their sons, upon the altar of their country that they might go to the front and sacrifice their lives, if necessary, in defense of their country and flag. The same offering was made by other States of the Union.

To these mothers who furnish the soldiers in time of need, the most precious of their possessions, in defense of our country, the ballot is but small recognition to offer for the duty they perform and the sacrifice they make.

Idaho is proud of Woman Suffrage and would not do without it and the longer it is tried in any State, we believe, the better it is liked and the more firmly people become convinced that it is here to stay for the good of the State and the uplift of the Nation.

Very respectfully,

M. ALEXANDER,
Governor.

FROM THE GOVERNOR OF WYOMING

"I do not understand why otherwise intelligent people are opposed to it."

The State of Wyoming, Executive Department, Cheyenne,
September 7, 1916.

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I have received your letter of August 30th asking in reference to the workings of Women's Suffrage in this state. In reply thereto permit me to say that we have had Equal Suffrage in Wyoming since 1869 and it is now taken as a matter of course by the citizens of the state. The women exercise their power to vote and I believe they usually vote for the man or woman whom they consider is most qualified to hold the office. We have five elective state officers in Wyoming and of these one is a woman; namely, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Miss Edith K. O. Clark. By virtue of that position she is also the Secretary of the State Board of Charities and Reform, which is the most important board in connection with the state government, as it has control of all state penal, charitable and reformatory institutions.

I am an earnest advocate of Equal Suffrage and I do not understand why so many otherwise intelligent people are opposed to it.

Very truly yours,
JOHN B. KENDRICK,
Governor.

FROM THE GOVERNOR OF NEVADA

"Always been an advocate of equal suffrage."

State of Nevada, Executive Chamber,
Carson City, September 5, 1916.

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz,
Los Angeles, California.

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

In response to your request for a statement of my views on the subject of "Woman Suffrage" I will say that Nevada enfranchised her women at the general election in November, 1914, the amendment carrying by a decisive majority.

We have not had, as yet, a practical demonstration of the effect on our State government which will result from the participation of women in the selection of our public servants since no general election has been held since the ratification of the suffrage amendment. Nevada women are, however, taking an active and intelligent interest in politics and will, I am sure, when the time arrives, measure up to the best standards set by voters of either sex in the country.

I am pleased to say that I have always been an advocate of equal suffrage on the general grounds that women are entitled to a voice in public affairs as a matter of simple justice. My observations conducted in surrounding States where women have voted for years justify the opinion that the women voters are at least as conscientious, patriotic and intelligent as the men of the same communities and that they are equally prepared and willing to assume the responsibilities of citizenship which they do assume, moreover, with no perceptible sacrifice of those womanly qualities which men everywhere hold in admiration.

Sincerely yours,

EMMET D. BOYLE,
Governor.

From the brilliant Mrs. Frederick W. Colburn, who, notwithstanding her years of association with the editor of this journal, seems not to have been convinced.

My dear Clara Foltz:

By some curious freak of psychology, I happened to see a copy of the "New American Woman" hanging in a shop window downtown. I was not specially interested in anything more than the title until I saw that the magazine was written by your own charming self, then I marched in and purchased it. It is the July number. Before going to bed that night, I read it from cover to cover and went to sleep thinking of Madge Morris and her beautiful tribute, and the first time I ever heard you read that poem. The next morning's mail brought me your letter. How can you account for it?

How the years have slipped by and what changes have come to all of us, changes in externals, but not in the old ideals and in our beliefs of the ultimate triumph of good. Madge Morris Wagner belongs to San Francisco Chapter, Woman's Section of the Navy League. I had Lillian Quinn Stark read her "Liberty Bell" at one of our meetings and I sometimes hear her voice over the phone when she comes up from Montara.

It was awfully good to get your letter. I note what you generously say about my writing as I feel about Suffrage. That is one question on which we have always disagreed, and I am afraid that I do not think any better of Suffrage now that I have seen its workings. However I think I will accept your invitation and tell you some of the reasons why I think it has not helped women to achieve a greater advancement. Many of the things complained of by women cannot be legislated upon, but I will tell you about that later.

I have just finished my report on the National Service Training School maintained at the Presidio from June 1st to July 15th, and when it comes from the printer, I will be glad to send you a copy. Military discipline and the learning to obey without argument is to my mind one of the fundamental needs of the women of today.

Affectionately yours,

FRONA E. W. COLBURN,
Regent San Francisco Chapter, Woman's Section of the
Navy League, 972 Bush Street.

September 4, 1916.

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, Editress,
"The New American Woman,"
207 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

In the absence of Governor Carlson, who is out of the city for a few days, I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your communication to him of August 30th and to enclose you herewith excerpt from an address recently delivered by the Governor in re woman suffrage.

Sincerely yours,
CLARA B. DARRINGTON,
Acting Secretary.

Address of Governor Carlson of Colorado

The principle of equal suffrage rests upon simple justice. In a democracy where the people rule, it is unfair that only half the people should have a voice in the affairs of government and that the other half should be forced to make use of spokesmen or remain silent.

There was a time when women were pronounced unfit for education and the doors of learning shut to them. Even as that time has passed, so the time will pass when women are denied the vote. Education, it was found, was wonderfully fruitful, in fitting women, as well as men, for life. Suffrage is a higher branch of education, a course in the business of the world, which is all important because it touches directly the lives of all citizens of state and country.

To women is entrusted the business of building and rearing children. It is a truism that the first years of a child's life are the most impressionable and that the foundation of future right living should be laid then. Obviously a woman to whom the term "good citizenship" is meaningless cannot teach it. The responsibility of the vote, by arousing an intelligent interest in affairs of government, has proven of incalculable value to women and through them to children who are being trained to live in the world and render service to it.

One of Colorado's biggest assets is her voting public which consists of intelligent women as well as men. The public, like the individual, is not infallible, but the voters can point to advanced legislation along every humane line. In all reforms, the women have taken an active part and important movements have often had their inception in small gatherings of public-spirited women, who were willing and able to give time to forwarding questions which at first sight men may have deemed unimportant.

A STANCH REPUBLICAN'S VIEW

The following appreciative letter from Hon. James M. Sheridan, now a resident of Los Angeles, Assistant Attorney General during the administration of President Taft, and who was with Mr. Taft while he was Governor of the Philippines, is refreshing in these days of uncertainty as to the views of Republicans on the woman question.

Mr. Sheridan writes: Long ago I parted with that remnant of cliff dwellers that still contends that right and intelligence are governed by the accident of sex. Indeed, the more I see of man-made government, the more I desire that woman should have all those absurd and antiquated sex restrictions brushed aside, and a fair opportunity given her to show what she can do. Judgment is the fruit of experience, and no one will contend that a normal child can cope successfully with a normal adult in matters requiring worldly wisdom. But with age and experience added, it is otherwise. Again, I have seen quite a number of men, and some of them in high places, whose judgment in public matters was not particularly flattering to the sex.

With the assurance of my highest esteem, I beg to remain,

Most respectfully yours,

JAMES M. SHERIDAN.

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz,
Los Angeles, California.

Woman Suffrage in California

Our Five Years' Experience

by John S. Chambers, State Controller

Neither the Republican nor the Democratic platform is satisfactory in that portion which deals with the issue of suffrage for women upon equal terms with men. Judge Hughes in a personal declaration, made later, takes a much broader position than did his party's convention, but President Wilson has stood by a somewhat narrower view of the question.

It is inconceivable to me that a division of opinion could exist—that there could be an "issue" in the matter of suffrage for women. It is not, in my mind, a question of whether women would or would not exercise the right or the privilege of suffrage intelligently; whether, by voting, they would or would not raise the political plane of a State or the nation, or raise or lower their own status. None of these things, as I view the case, touches the heart of the problem. The only question, as I see it, is simply whether or not suffrage is a right belonging to women or a privilege to be given to them, just as men have claimed it as a right, or received it as a privilege. The answer to this is an emphatic affirmative.

In other words, I stand for the equality of the sexes. And in such a nation as ours, where education is free to all upon like terms, where a broad intelligence prevails, where the social standard is the highest and the home predominant, I have yet to read or to hear an argument or a statement against suffrage for women upon equal terms with men that really merits consideration.

From the political and legal point of view, the inferior position occupied by women and which, in this country at least, steadily has grown better, is but a reflection of conditions as they existed when civilization began and as it developed through the centuries. Much of the opposition that now prevails against placing the ballot in the hands of women, not only upon the part of high-class men, but also upon the part of high-class women, is due to inherited prejudice, to an antagonism born of tradition and conditions, to an ingrained feeling, almost instinctive because age worn, that women's sphere is non-political, that they should not leave it, and that they could not do so without injury to themselves, and therefore to organized society as well.

Our experience in California during the past five years sweeps away all objections. Putting aside for the moment women's right to an equal footing with men in the matter of suffrage, what argument advanced against giving them the ballot has been sustained in this State? Have women been contaminated by visiting the polls? Have they degenerated morally or mentally since becoming politically active? Have the homes suffered in consequence? Are California women less refined, or less "womanly" than they were five years ago? Have they gone down the scale, or up? Is the State better off or worse, now that women vote?

It is my deliberate judgment that California today is better off because women have the ballot. Their political activity not only has been better for them, it also has been better for the State. Intelligent, alert, they have broadened because of the opportunity to be politically active. Held in restraint before, they turned their thoughts in other directions. With the barrier removed, they faced new problems with keenness and energy and brought to bear upon them, too, clean minds and hearts, an instinctive alignment with those things that tend to uplift and benefit mankind.

The United States of America will be better off when in every State of this great Union women have the right to vote, as men now have it. California, in this particular at least, has set a glorious example. May the day be hastened when all her sister States join with her!

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true.
I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have.
I must stand with anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong."
—Abraham Lincoln.

THE CAUSE OF SUFFRAGE

Respectfully dedicated to Clara Shortridge Foltz, as the one New American Woman with a clear vision to understand the needs of women.

By Howard Carlton Tripp

It may be so that God on high
Writes down, while days and days go by,
The things men do before they die.
Recording, with a tireless hand,
The acts and deeds of every land,—
How will the Cause of Suffrage stand?

Will all the ages that await
Forever, evermore relate
Man's wilful selfishness and hate;
How he, with vaunting strength and pride,
Has kept the woman at his side
From sharing things to her denied?

Will man forever, like a fool
Proclaim that he alone should rule
The State, the Church, the Home, the School?
Or will he, with a vision wide,
Give to the woman at his side
The rightful things so long denied?

How will the Cause of Suffrage stand?
There comes the news from every land
That men and women do demand
An equal place in Church and State,
The School and Home,—aye, time and fate
Cannot this great demand abate.

The Cause goes forward! Truth and Right,
Emerging from the grasp of night,
Shall fill the future full of light;
And men and women, hand in hand,
Co-equal shall exalt each land
When they shall justice understand.

The Cause goes forward! Some grand day
The master, to the slave, shall say:
"Let us be equal, let decay
Old customs, and let night be done,"—
And wife and husband, daughter, son
Shall see the Cause of Suffrage won.

St. Paul Said—Phil. 4-3

"And I entreat thee also true yoke-fellow, help those women which labored with me in the Gospel with others of my fellow-laborers whose names are in the book of life."

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN is read by all thoughtful women and by many who never thought before. It is approved by men and women who have read it, and regarded by those who have but heard of it as a live wire, if we are to judge by requests for sample copies, by advertising space reserved, checks for annual subscriptions, etc.

Wistaria Powders and Cream Switches Made from Combing

WISTARIA HAIRDRESSING SHOP

MRS. SWEET, Prop.

Suite 1407 Baker-Detwiler Building
412 W. Sixth Street, Opposite Central Park
Los Angeles, Cal.

Main 8512

Open from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Phone Main 2804

The Boston Cent Profit Confectionery

Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices
Fresh Candy Every Day

We Use the Best of Material

332 West Third St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The New American Woman welcomes the following from a very dear friend—and a democrat, Daniel M. Hammack, United States Commissioner! The information it contains is exceedingly interesting:

August 18, 1916.

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I note that you have fallen into the error of many others, in crediting the splendid little poem, "There Is No Death," to Lytton, or Bulwer, his family name. But he never wrote it.

Along in the Sixties, a fine young literary soldier of fortune, Irish by blood and McCreery by name, was connected with one of the papers at Dubuque, Iowa. One winter night driving across the prairies he evolved the fine little production you published in your last issue of *The New American Woman*, and reduced it to writing after reaching his hotel. It was published in the paper with which he was connected, but I have forgotten now which paper it was.

Some years after, some fellow named Buller sent it to a paper in Illinois, purporting to have been the author, and it was published over his name, but the fraud was discovered and exposed. It was reprinted however in other papers, the first one taking it for granted that Buller was a misprint for Bulwer, and so it is often credited.

Years after it was written and McCreery was a newspaperman at Washington, in the course of speechmaking on the death of some member in Congress, McCreery, sitting in the reporter's gallery heard his poem pronounced in an obituary address and credited to Bulwer, (Lord Lytton). Such is fame. Truly yours,

DANIEL M. HAMMACK.

ARE POLITICAL PARTIES PASSING?

The accomplished writer, Jeanne E. Francoeur, editor of that excellent magazine *Everywoman*, published in San Francisco, sat opposite me at the Palace Hotel in the grill room. I looked straight into her big blue eyes as we spoke of the respective merits of candidates.

"No," she said, "I am not a hero worshipper, though I worship a principle, one that embodies an idea, and will stand for it though defeat stares and lasting injury threatens.

The editor of the *New American Woman* mused—what with all the double dealing, deceit and fraud in politics—and what with the recent ruling of the Supreme Court of California that under the present primary law an elector may become the candidate of all the parties at once, may sit as a delegate in all the conventions at the same time, what should we prepare for. What next must we face and how adjust ourselves to a situation neither logical nor in harmony with any preconceived views of American statesmen.

We are reminded of Cataline's address to the Roman senate: "Look to your hearths my lords, for there henceforth shall sit forms hot from Tartarus, wan treachery with his dagger drawn, suspicion poisoning his brothers cup, till anarchy comes down upon you like night."

FROM COLONEL TOM FITCH, ORATOR PREMIER, LAWYER, AUTHOR

Dear Clara Foltz:

I have never changed my mind about woman suffrage since you lured me into believing in and advocating it. I am disappointed at the neglect of so many women in California to avail themselves of the right accorded them. Woman suffrage when exercised is a force for honest government and higher ideals in politics. I would almost wish for a revival of the old Puritan laws that made voting compulsory and punished with a fine those who neglected their duty. Glad to note the continued success of *The New American Woman*, for that means YOUR success. Mrs. Fitch joins in love. As ever your friend,

THOMAS FITCH.

We can quote but briefly from the excellent address by Gov. Hunt of Arizona recently delivered before the Arizona Federation of Women's Clubs.

The Coming Citizen

If it be true, as the time-worn platitude informs us, that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world," may we not rejoice that Arizona at the beginning of her record as a state has affirmed her belief that the hand which rules the world should logically have the privilege of casting the ballot which helps to delegate the ruling power? This early acquirement of the equal participation of men and women in political life will, beyond doubt, give Arizona a decided impetus toward the adoption and perfection of a fundamentally progressive plan of government, the rudiments of which are embodied in a State Constitution deeply in accord with the most advanced spirit of the age in which we live. We may be glad that the public burden for the future entails kindred responsibilities for both men and women who constitute our citizenship, a condition which illustrates the very radical change that woman's status has undergone during the centuries that have intervened since it was proclaimed by Roman law in the words of Ulpian, "Women are excluded from all civil duties or public offices."

Surely nothing could more deeply signify this change than the fact that in all these activities and pursuits that are closest to the inner life of humanity and on which the fullest development of civilizing or humanizing influences must depend, among which may be enumerated, education, philanthropy, religion and institutional reform, women have taken a prominent part ever since the opportunity for such endeavor has been allowed. In this country, today, they constitute the majority of our teachers; they evince the maximum interest in philanthropic movements; they have given new virility and meaning to religious beliefs, and in numerous ways are furthering investigations of abhorrent conditions in correctional institutions and insisting upon the imperative necessity of humanitarian reforms. When, moreover, it is remembered that this new and welcome element of our electorate has demonstrated its power on the side of justice in political writing and organization; has rendered invaluable service in the care of sick and injured, on battlefields and in hospitals; has made itself indispensable in business life, and has shown an undeniable capacity for individual success in professional life, the vast portion of the world's work which woman is advancing dawns on us in striking contrast to the pessimistic cavillings and flimsy pretexts on which the opponents of women's rights have been compelled to base their arguments against a movement that is irresistible and all-persuasive.

If, in addition to all the verities preceding, we contemplate the incalculable service which woman renders to the race through her subtle but withal potent and refining agency as exercised through the home upon the destinies of our coming citizenship, the portrayal of her dignified, potential and exalted part in the fulfillment of the divine plan of creation and evolution assumes definite proportions in perfect harmony with the presage of Edwin Markham, the great poet of the proletariat, in the portentous words:

"The woman movement of this country is the most significant movement because it brings human hearts together. We want not the rule of gold, but the Golden Rule. To carry this out in the world we need the help of women."

NATIONALITY OF IMMIGRANTS

In the debate in Congress on the immigration bill it was shown that of the 1,218,480 emigrants who came to the United States during the fiscal year of 1914, 255,600 came from Russia, 278,152 from Austria-Hungary and 283,738 from Italy, while only 73,709 came from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, but 35,734 from Germany, 9296 from France and 29,391 from Denmark, Sweden and Norway.

FROM RIDICULE TO PRAISE

Moylan, Pa., September 15, 1916.

My dear Mrs. Foltz:

I am very sorry that I was away from home when your letter arrived, and then following immediately on the heels of it the Convention to which I gave every minute of my time and was therefore unable to get anything to you by the 15th of September. I will, however, enclose a little squib in this letter and if it is of any use publish it. If not, pass it by.

I would have liked to have a word of congratulation in your magazine. Yes, I have seen some copies of it and have enjoyed reading them very much.

I am sending a cut of myself which I would be very glad if you would return.

I wish you could have been present at our great National Convention which has just closed. If you could have seen the women pledging their money so that the various States and the National Association made pledges in less than forty minutes of over eight hundred thousand dollars for the year's work, it would show you the difference between the past and the present. It is wonderful how women are getting down to working. We are all looking forward to the end of the struggle in six years.

With sincere regards, I am

Faithfully yours,

ANNA H. SHAW.

In the beginning—no, 'tis not intended to quote the or any Book, but just to remark that 'tis almost one year since the New American Woman, radiant with joy, unfettered, unafraid, and uninvited also, rose from a desk in a stupid law office and aeroplaned straight into the hearts and homes of the best people on earth, including men of course,—into bungalows and mansions, hotels and apartment houses. Wherever men live and women serve, there the New American Woman found a cordial welcome.

Subscriptions fluttered over her, loud acclaim and subdued cheers greeted her every appearance, messages of appreciation, of faith and of promise inundated her.

Even the boys and girls at the Wayside Press, that busy, orderly, intelligent, lovable bunch of good fellows—even they "took notice" of the New American Woman and humbled its editor to dust by their unstinted praise of the "stuff." And out in the linotype room one of those clear-eyed, irresistibles actually told the inquisitive "she" that he had broken a cast iron, copper-riveted rule and had spent valuable "time" in reading the leaden lines of the new comer—"so new and full of pep, withal so spontaneous and sincere."

With encomiums and encouragements like these any kind of a woman, new or otherwise, must succeed—she just can't help it.



Howard Carleton Tripp, president and founder of the Get-Acquainted Society, author of three books of poetry, many songs and a lecturer of national reputation, will hereafter have an original poem in each number of the New American Woman.

While all religions are not Christianity, all Christianity is religion.

A great many people are smarter than they look, and act smarter than they are.

ARAMANTHA AT THE PLAY

The musty flavor mentioned by a Los Angeles critic as noticeable in connection with the performance of "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" at the Burbank a short time ago, was not the fault of the comedy, as he suggested, but was clearly owing to the need of fresh paint and kalsomine which should be materially and physically administered to the inner-behind-the-scenes, sunless retreats of the playhouse. With such a capable and conscientious company of players as Mr. Morosco furnishes, the owner of the theater ought to do his share in making this favorite house faultless. There are other theaters in the city which need the same treatment.

Everyone who wishes to have a vivid idea of the early history of California in general and Los Angeles in particular, will regret it if he or she has not seen the visualization of those times in "The Daughter of the Don," which has run at the Majestic for six weeks.

It is doubtful if in any era an officer waved his sword quite so frantically and continually in action as Lieut. Nelson does in the battle at the San Gabriel Ford, but when we remember the limitations of the work before the camera we can easily overlook little flaws in appreciation of the merits of the work as a whole.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Hogaboom did not intend any incidental pro-German propaganda in making the English spy such a completely despicable creature without one redeeming quality.

Mr. Morosco evidently intended to add to the gaiety of nations—of Los Angeles rather—in the present "wet" and "dry" agitation by resuscitating Hoyt's "A Temperance Town" at the Burbank, but we don't care how old it is if we can enjoy the finished artistry of Mr. John Burton as "Mink" the town drunk, and the conscientious work of an unusually large company in the other characters.

It was perfectly plain that the audience was in entire sympathy with the sentiment voiced by "Mink," "If you scratch a prohibitionist you'll always find a fanatic or somebody with an ax to grind."

The play carries out this idea; all the temperance people are fanatics or hypocrites. The saloonkeeper is almost the noblest character in the play, and made the victim of the aforesaid fanatics and hypocrites. The reasoning employed is distinctly childish, adapted to the feeble mindedness of the general public, which is taken for granted by most playwrights.

Orders Taken for Pies, Cakes, Hot Breads and Salads
Luncheon 11 to 2; Dinner 4:30 to 7:30



C. O. Manspeaker, Proprietor
309-311 W. Fourth Street

A 4916

Los Angeles

The Arbor Cafeteria, as the name indicates, is an inviting place to dine. Separate booths provide seclusion for those who desire it.

INTELLECTUAL COWARD

Judge B. F. Bledsoe of the United States District Court in a brilliant lecture recently given before the U. S. C. Law School, uttered the following welcome, though long delayed, noble sentiment. He said in part:

"A judge or lawyer who follows a precedent merely because it is a precedent is an intellectual slave; he who refuses to follow the dictates of his own judgment merely because there is no precedent is worse—he is an intellectual coward. The cardinal rule of the law is the golden rule.

"It is the great aim of the law to secure substantial justice—not in a particular case but in the common course of human business.

"One dishonest lawyer can do more to create a dangerous distrust of the courts than a library full of bad laws or a courthouse full of incompetent judges.

"Substantial reforms in legal procedure—so obviously necessary—must come in the main from lawyers themselves."

MOST BLEST IS HE

Most blest is he, who in the starting time,
Sets forth upon his journey, with no staff
Shaped by another for his use; who sees
The imminent necessity for toil;
And with each morning, wakens to the thought
Of tasks that wait his doing. Never yet
Has unearned leisure, and the gift of gold,
Bestowed such benefits upon the young,
As need and loneliness; and when life adds
The burden of a duty, difficult,
And hard to carry, then rejoice, oh soul.
And know thyself one chosen for high things.
Behind thee walk the Helpers: Yet lead on—
They only help the Lifters: and they give
But unto these, who also freely give.
Not till thy will, thy courage, and thy strength
Have done their utmost, and thy love has flowed
In pity and compassion out to all,
(The worthless, the ungrateful, and the weak
As well as to the worthy and the strong),
Canst thou receive invisible support.
Do first thy part, and all of it, before
Asking the Helpers to do aught for thee.
For this alone the Universe exists;
That man may find himself is destiny.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

CALIFORNIA

(A Prophecy)

Of all the world most fair,
God's shaping Hand,
Made thee, beyond compare
His chosen land.

Under serenest skies
By soft airs fanned—
Breaths of all balm and spice—
The blossom-land.

Thou from all bondage free,
Earth shall command.
Leader of destiny,
God's sun-set land.

—Ina Coolbrith.

American Window Cleaning Co.

Established 1893

L. JOSEPH, Manager

All White Help
319 FAY BLDG. Phones: F 3085, Main 2399
Holiday and Night Calls, Broadway 3161
Housework a Specialty

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

MT. LOWE COTTAGES

—Ye Alpine Tavern, Mt. Lowe, has just opened the coziest, shadiest and most complete housekeeping cottages in the mountains.

—electric-lighted, and fully equipped with all comforts and conveniences—only \$8 per week for two persons, \$2 for each additional person.

REDUCED HOTEL RATES

—Hotel rooms or cottages, with board, \$3 per day, \$15 per week—a few rooms slightly higher, some with private baths.

—unexcelled cuisine, modern equipment, free shower baths, riding, hiking, dancing, billiards, pool, croquet, Edison Talking Machine, Player Piano, circulating Library and other amusements.

—Reservations and full details at P. E. Information Bureau—five trains daily from 6th & Main—excursion fare \$2—get tickets from agents.

Pacific Electric Railway

Wilbur Prather Hair Store and Beauty Parlors

METROPOLITAN BUILDING

Public Library Entrance, Fifth and Broadway
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed by the multiple needle
process. No pain, no scars. All work guaranteed.
HAIR DYEING AND BLEACHING. If you wish your
hair colored in the proper manner, consult our ex-
perts in this line. Hair Dressing, Shampooing, Fa-
cial and Scalp Treatments and all kindred work
done in the most approved manner.

Fourth Floor

METROPOLITAN BUILDING
Fifth and Broadway

F 4750

Public Library Entrance

Main 3618

ARTISTIC JEWELRY

MADE TO ORDER

Dealers in

Diamonds—Watches, Etc.

(Shop Upstairs and Save Money)

Carl Entenmann Jewelry Co.

Founded 1888

444 SO. BROADWAY

Parmelee-Dohrmann Bldg.

Los Angeles, Cal.

THE PERIL OF EASE

Are you sheltered, curled up and content by the world's
warm fire?

Then I say that your soul is in danger!
The sons of Light, they are down with God in the mire,
God in the manger.

The old-time heroes you honor, whose banners you bear,
The whole world no longer prohibits,
But if you peer into the past you will find them there,
Swinging from gibbets.

So rouse from your perilous ease, to your sword and your
shield;

Your ease is the ease of the cattle.
Hark, hark, where the bugles are calling out to some
field—

Out to some battle!

—Edwin Markham.

THE REFUGEES

Past the marching men, where the great road runs,
Out of burning Ypres three pale women came;
One was a widow (Listen to the guns!)

She wheeled a heaped-up barrow.
One walked lame
And dragged two little children at her side,
Tired and coughing with the dust.

The third
Nestled a dead child on her breast,
And tried to suckle him.
They never spoke a word.

So they came down along the great Ypres road.
A soldier stayed his mirth to watch them pass,
Turned and in silence helped them with their load,
And led them to a field and gave them bread.

I saw them hide their faces in the grass
And cry, as women cried when Christ was dead.

—The Spectator.

Roland Paul *Voice*

323 BLANCHARD BLDG.

Office 10082 — PHONES — Residence 25637

Home 10063

Broadway 1168

Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Godby Chiropodists

Hamburger's Dept. Store
Second Floor

Licensed by State Board of Medical Examiners

Eighth Street and Broadway

Los Angeles



Would You Rather
Be Like This



Or Do This



And Be Like This

Reduce Your Weight

The Gardner Weight-Reducing Machine has effected this transformation in hundreds of cases. These patients without exertion, severe dieting or drugs, have reduced their size and benefitted their health, changing a stout ungainly figure into a slender youthful one.

A pleasant treatment which makes you feel and
look young without effort

The only Reducing Method admitted to Medical Dept.
of San Diego Fair and endorsed by medical associations.

Bring your physician and make fullest investigation.

Weight Reducing Co. of L. A., 618 Brockman Bldg., Opp. Robinson's

DEPARTMENT OF MINES AND MINING

By Dick Gordon

Ninety-seven million eight hundred thirty-two thousand eight hundred twenty-five dollars have been paid in dividends by American mines in the first six months of this year, according to the Mining & Engineering World. This is the very best evidence of the stability and big profit in mining, and these dividends represent a total production of many times the ninety-seven million dollars. Every dollar produced by mining is new and added wealth to the world—wealth that is not destroyed but exists as wealth in one form or another for centuries, it is not eaten up as a wheat or corn crop which must be raised every year. One of the great fascinations of mining investments is the possibility of enormous profits. An investment in an industrial enterprise of any other character involves risk, and usually very large risk, with a limited profit, and if a man doubles his money he has made a tremendous success, but in a mining enterprise success means doubling the investment many times over.

To a certain extent mining has always interested some women, but today many women all over the country are actively engaged in every branch of mining; even prospecting has attracted a few enterprising and adventurous women, and in all of the newer camps today women are rapidly piling up fortunes through their own individual efforts and keen investments. Certainly the field is a most attractive one for women. Particularly from the fact that large profits accrue from comparatively very little work and woman's quick perception enables her to readily grasp the many opportunities and potentialities which abound so tremendously in the mining industry.

Very notable advancement has been achieved in the past decade, not only in the method of mining and milling ores, but the manner of financing and developing properties and prospects has been reduced to an exact science. Large aggregations of capital employing expert engineers and mining men of great experience to make thorough investigation into all mining propositions, have accomplished this condition, which has made mining one of the most stable industries of the world.

Naturally this has produced a feeling of confidence in the alert men and women who are looking for good investments, and who appreciate the exciting and stimulating influence of the chase for wealth—the chase which broadens one's knowledge and judgment.

At no time in the history of mining have the prospects been so promising as now, and from all over the country comes news of the greatest activities, largely due to the present and constantly increasing demand for metals of all kinds—gold, silver, copper, lead, zinc, etc., with copper very much to the fore.

Nevada, which for more than sixty years has been a large and persistent producer of gold and silver, now promises to become famous for her copper mines, and the Arizona output of copper is simply enormous. One mine alone indicates 3,500,000 pounds for the month of August.

Nevada, Arizona and California have been and are the three great mining states of the country and each has contributed her share of excitement and

romance—Nevada in the lead however, with her Comstock lode, which up to date has produced the almost fabulous sum of \$700,000,000—a showing not made by any other mining district on the face of the earth.

Arizona promises today, according to the greatest mining engineers, to be one of the heaviest producers of gold ever known, and no state can come anywhere near her extraordinary promises of copper production.

California since '49, when she attracted the interest of the whole world, has been one of the leaders in the production of precious metal, and for years she has been the largest producer of gold in the United States, and is still rich in her undeveloped properties. These three states form a vast mineral empire unequalled anywhere in the world, in which both private and public capital is eagerly invested.

A MINER'S FAITH

Tumbledown rail fences which a child could pull over hold in check strong cattle because the beasts do not know their power. They sullenly stop at these obstructions and gaze longingly at the better field across the way. Men, too, are not infrequently stopped by obstructions which are as powerless to hold them as rickety fences. They roam about in little fields of action which are hedged in by fences that they could walk through, toss aside or jump over as the fancy seized them. But having come to the barrier they stand helpless, like animals. The time and place to turn off power and give up is not when obstructions are encountered. Then is the time and place to bear up.

You of faltering courage should paste the story of William Clelland in your hats. Clelland was one of the coal miners who was buried 300 feet below the surface in the Cherry mine disaster of Illinois a few years ago. The fire shut him and a score of companions away from the air shaft. They retreated to a remote gallery, closed up the mouth of their chamber with coal dust and debris, and in the inky blackness without food or water they waited for seven days for rescue.

Clelland, a Scotchman, instead of collapsing . . . turned to the optimistic side, opened wide the fountains of hope and faith and filled the breasts of his little band with courage. Besides constantly counseling, guiding, cheering his fellows . . . Clelland, rough man that he was, twice each day inspired his companions with a religious service. He would sing the hymn:

Abide with me,
Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens—
Lord, with me abide.

"Keep up your hearts, lads," he said in one sermon, speaking with a rich Scotch burr. "God is with us. Don't despair. Others have been shut off from the light of day as we are and in God's good time came out alive."

Thus he held them together for seven days, keeping them within the walled hole waiting . . . for the coming of help from the surface, and thus Clelland's matchless optimism saved them.—James E. Clark in Ottawa Citizen.

My guest for a week deserves from me the same fine courtesy I would give to the woman I love. I must give much thought to the words I speak—far more thought than I give to the food offered him at table. How can I tell what effect some chance sentence of mine may have upon his friendship for me? Perhaps he comes to me with his heart hungry for sympathy. If I send him home with a hungry soul or a hungry mind, I have sinned far more against the laws of hospitality than if I send him away with an empty stomach. His stomach he may satisfy at some public place; but food for the soul he can obtain only in some Temple of Friendship where Love is tarrying for awhile.—Thomas Drier.



MAITRE D'HOTEL
Charles B. Nagel
HOTEL ALEXANDRIA
LOS ANGELES

A Revelation In Baking



Food stuffs made with Mission Baking Powder have a sweet, delicious flavor--never that bitter taste so common with many baking powders. It is a revelation to the housewife. Mission is a pure phosphate Baking Powder made right here in California. Comes in attractively labeled cans-- $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb., 15c; 1-lb., 25c; 5-lb., \$1.10.

H. JEVNE CO., Distributors

High Class Dentistry

Reasonable Prices

The Best Materials

DR. R. N. CULVER

Formerly

Dr. W. F. Huddel

Telephone A 2119

"An Office Whose Principle is Honesty"

Mrs. Huddel in Personal Attendance

Rooms 202-3-4, 202½ South Broadway

Harlow's Cafe



First, Last
and
All Times

Something
Doing
Every
Minute

Harlow's Cafe 3rd AND SPRING

Newcomb's
CORSET SHOP
623 - So. Broadway

FOR SALE—HOUSES

WHO IS THE PREVARICATOR?

If really men are liars, then what about the buyers
Who swear to you that they will come again,
And leave you in your sorrow to come again tomorrow.
But buy a house while waiting for their train.

They look so very pious that old man Ananias,
Who ranked among the liars of his day,
Would seem a new beginner to the hardened tough old sinner
Who pikes around and looks the live long day.

If really he has money, he thinks it very funny
To skin you out of every cent he can
By having you to haul him and by long distance call him,
Before you find that he is not a man.

On earth the laws will let him, but the devil soon will get him
To remind him of the promises he made;
It will be too late to meet him when the imps of Hades greet him
With a griddle, pitch fork, shovel and a spade.

Brand new bungalows honestly built and truthfully represented in the most up-to-date style with lowest possible price on terms by

THE BLACKSHEAR COMPANY.

End of Western Avenue Car Line, Corner Western and Melrose.

Phones Sunday: Home 560867—Hollywood 1249.
Phones downtown: Home A 3205—Broadway 2553.

Yosemite National Park

Summer Excursions

\$27⁷⁵

On Sale Fridays
and Saturdays
—return 15 days



\$32⁵⁰

Every day
—return 90 days

Leave Los Angeles 7:30 p.m. Tonight

Arrive Yosemite 2:30 p.m. Tomorrow

—Just an over-night trip via the easy way

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

City Office—212 West 7th St.

Between Spring and Broadway

Phones: Main 8322—Home 60641
(Day or Night)

Station—Fifth and Central

Restaurant and rest rooms
for Passengers' convenience



M. J. Phillips

A Tailor to Ladies Who Know

... PRICES ...

\$40⁰⁰ \$50⁰⁰ \$60⁰⁰

For Same Value Others Ask

\$50.00 \$60.00 \$70.00

EACH GARMENT SPEAKS DISTINCTIVENESS

EACH CUSTOMER SPEAKS WORDS OF PRAISE

A SPECIALIST IN THE EXTENSION OF SERVICE

STEP IN AND TALK TO ME ABOUT THE FASHION
CENTERS MOST RECENT CREATIONS.
H. B. RICHMOND, Manager

Phillips
THE LADIES TAILOR

325-6-7-8-30 Exchange Building, Los Angeles, Cal.



Captain W. T. Helms

Captain W. T. Helms Candidate for District Attorney

LAWYER, PATRIOT, ORATOR

Captain W. T. Helms is a candidate for the important office of District Attorney. Self-made, industrious and indefatigable, Captain Helms combines every quality of a successful lawyer and a wise public officer.

The bare announcement of Captain Helms' candidacy brought to his support the services of the very best men and women of the respective parties which resulted in his nomination.

The history of this young aspirant for a non-partisan office runs like a romance, though it is merely the joyful ring of one who believes in all mankind, himself included.

GET ACQUAINTED WITH HIM

Elect Him November 7th



Wedding Stationery

Wedding Stationery demands the artistic and correct. Invitations, Announcements and At Home cards should be in strict keeping with the importance and dignity of the event itself. The name of Brock & Company suggests the authentic and correct.

Every sheet of paper stock is produced especially for this house and bears as a mark of its distinction, the Brock & Company water mark.

Quality and Distinction

Quality in stock and quality in engraving---in both these, this house affords a standard of excellence seldom found. Characteristic, beautiful, distinctive productions at a cost not more than usually paid for ordinary work elsewhere.

You are assured of correct phraseology. You will be interested in "Of Interest to the Bride Elect"---a booklet of suggestions and information.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437-439-441 BROADWAY

NOVEMBER

1916

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



MRS. ANDREW W. FRANCISCO

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

LOS ANGELES

CALIFORNIA



Arrowhead Springs

Western America's
Foremost Health, Rest
and Recreation Resort—

HERE are found the only Di-
Sodium Arsenate natural steam caves
in the world. Hottest curative springs
known. Temp. 202° F. Alt. 2000 feet. Modern
American plan hotel. Home grown table products.
Every diversion. Only 60 miles from Los Angeles.
On four transportation lines. Spend the week-end
at this famous spa. Write for illustrated folder
and rates. Address

Arrowhead Springs, California
Los Angeles Office: 801 South Hill Street

Better Be Safe Than Sorry

4% with absolute Security for
Savings is better than higher rates
with worry.

The 98,000 depositors in this
bank never worry about their princi-
pal or interest. Why not join them?

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$50,000,000

SECURITY CORNER
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

LOS ANGELES

—take luncheon at
Pin-Ton the next time
you shop. You will
find supreme quality at
moderate prices.

Pin-Ton

LOS ANGELES
427 So. Broadway

A Revelation In Baking



Food stuffs made with Mission
Baking Powder have a sweet,
delicious flavor---never that bitter
taste so common with many
baking powders. It is a revela-
tion to the housewife. Mission
is a pure phosphate Baking
Powder made right here in Cal-
ifornia. Comes in attractively
labeled cans---1½-lb., 15c; 1-lb.,
25c; 5-lb., \$1.10.

H. JEVNE CO., Distributors

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for

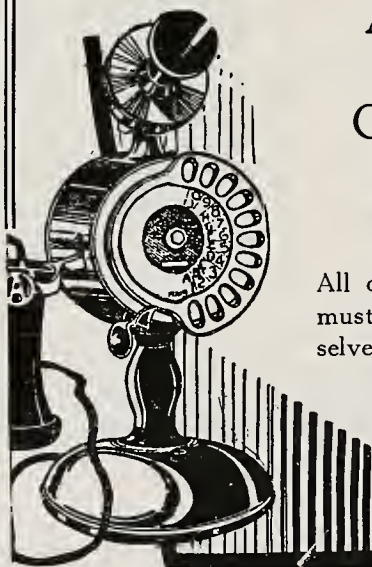
the "Home"

Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98



THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., NOVEMBER, 1916

NO. 10

First Thanksgiving Proclamation

Promulgated 121 Years Ago in Philadelphia, Signed by President George Washington
and Secretary of State Edward Randolph

THERE is a prevailing impression that Abraham Lincoln was the originator of Thanksgiving Day and that he issued the first Thanksgiving Day Proclamation. But though he established the observance of the day as we know it now it was George Washington who issued the first proclamation in 1795, in the month of February. The choice of the day fell upon Thursday. The month of the year has been changed to November but the day of the week for the national festival continues as the Father of Our Country first named it.

One of the most interesting relics in the possession of the United States Government is the first Thanksgiving Proclamation signed by George Washington and his famous Secretary of State, Edward Randolph, at Philadelphia, February, 1795. The original document, carefully preserved in the National Capitol, is in the custody of the Chief of the Bureau of Rolls and Library in the Department of State.

Readers of the New American Woman will note the true ring of the American doctrine couched in language at once dominant and unequivocal. The inspired fathers of this republic sought the same ends through the same great channels of constitutional law and liberty that every American worthy of the name now seeks and boldly maintains.

The First Thanksgiving Proclamation reads as follows:

"By the President of the United States of America, a Proclamation."

"When we review the calamities which afflict so many other nations, the present condition of the United States affords much matter of consolation and satisfaction. Our exemption hitherto from foreign war, an increasing prospect of the continuance of that exemption, the great degree of international tranquility we have enjoyed, the recent confirmation of that tranquility by the suppression of an insurrection which so wantonly threatened it, the happy course of our public affairs in general, the unexampled prosperity of all classes of our citizens,—are circumstances which peculiarly mark our situation with indications of the Divine Beneficence towards us. In such a state of things it is in an especial manner our duty, as a people with devout reverence and affectionate gratitude, to acknowledge our many and great obligations to Almighty God and to implore Him to continue and confirm the blessings we experience.

"Deeply penetrated with this sentiment, I, George Washington, President of the United States, do recommend to all religious societies and denominations and to all persons whomsoever within the United States to set apart and observe Thursday the nineteenth day of February next as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer; and on that day to meet together and render their sincere and hearty thanks to the great ruler of nations for the manifold and signal mercies which distinguish our lot as a nation; particularly for the possession of constitutions of government which unite and by their union establish liberty with order; for the preservation of our peace, foreign and domestic; for the seasonable control which has been given to a spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection; and generally, for the prosperous course of our affairs, public and private, and at the same time humbly and fervently to beseech the kind author of these blessings to prolong them to us,—to imprint in our hearts a deep and solemn sense of our obligations to Him for them—to teach us rightly to estimate their immense value—to preserve us from the arrogance of prosperity and from hazarding the advantages we enjoy by delusive pursuits—to dispose us to merit the continuance of His favors by not abusing them, by our gratitude for them and by a correspondent conduct as citizens and as men—to render this country more and more a safe and propitious asylum for the unfortunate of other countries—to extend among us true and useful knowledge—to diffuse and establish habits of sobriety, order, morality and piety, and finally to impart all the blessings we possess for ourselves to the whole family of mankind.

In testimony whereof I have caused the seal of the United States of America to be affixed to these presents and signed the same with my hand. Done at the city of Philadelphia, the first day of January, 1795, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the nineteenth. G. Washington."

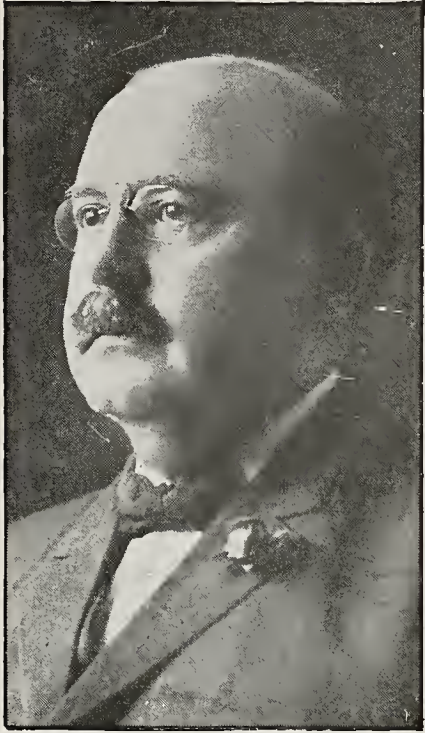
One hundred and twenty-one years later, our hearts softened by the sorrows of our kindred across the seas, our faith in our government and its strength to maintain its doctrines and promote peace unimpaired, we will again respond to the proclamation of the President from our nation's capital and gathering together on the 30th day of November, 1916, we will render thanks to God for our preservation and assurance.

COMMUNITY PROPERTY

The Wife's Share Comes After the Tragedy, the Debts and the Inheritance Tax

By Hon. John S. Chambers, State Controller

There is considerable misconception as to the meaning of the phrase, community property, and yet there should not be. Community property is all property gathered together by husband and wife



Hon. John S. Chambers

after marriage. It does not include property owned by either before marriage or property that may come to either by gift or devise after marriage. It relates only to property earned and accumulated during marriage.

The above paragraph sets forth the meaning of the phrase "community property" under the laws of California. I understand that there are a number who desire to have this definition extended to

cover property gathered together by husband and wife in states where the community property law is not in force, upon the removal of such husband and wife to California. In other words, it is the aim of those who hold this view to place the husband and wife from a dower law state, or at any rate a state where there is no community property law of this kind, upon an equal footing with the husband and wife who have accumulated all their community property in California.

I do not care to pass upon the justice of such a proposition. However, such an amendment does not properly belong as a part of the proposed amendment exempting the wife's half of the community property from the California inheritance tax. The proper place for such a proposed amendment would be to the community law itself; and should the Legislature adopt the plan, then automatically inheritance tax matters would come within that scope. The purpose of the community property amendment which I have been advocating affects directly the inheritance tax law of this state. It does not attempt or pretend to alter the definition of community property. In so far as the inheritance tax law is concerned, we should hold strictly to the original program. If it is thought desirable to amend the community property law itself, that can be attempted aside from the line which so many of us have been advocating during the past year or so.

Frankly, I question very much if the Legislature would be willing to extend the community property law so as to include property gathered by husband and wife in a dower state. I think if this idea should be made a part of our proposed amendment to the inheritance tax law, it would result in the defeat of that amendment. The two should be kept separate; each proposed amendment should stand upon its merits.

I am not particularly concerned in the broader extension of the community law, but I am particularly concerned in amending the inheritance tax law of this state so as to exempt the wife from paying an inheritance tax upon her half of that property following the death of her husband. I want her placed upon an equal footing with the husband. The husband not only pays no inheritance tax upon his own half of the community property, but upon the death of the wife takes over her half also without the payment of any such tax and as a matter of right. There is no reason in the world why this discrimination against the wife should exist.

I sincerely hope that nothing will be done to jeopardize the success of this particular amendment. It is just as easy to introduce two bills as one, and if those who are now advocating a broader definition of the phrase "community property" are determined to take their project to the Legislature, then let them do it in the shape of a separate bill. To that I certainly have no objection.

In my travels about the State, and through letters received, I find a peculiar misconception exists as to the proposed amendment to exempt the wife's half of the community property from the inheritance tax. A great many, including men as well as women, appear to think it is an issue the people must decide at the polls in November. How such an idea ever gained credence, I can not say. Of course, it is not a matter for submission to the people. It is a matter within the jurisdiction of the Legislature, and that body must decide the issue.

Not long ago, three women, well informed as a rule, called at the office of the Secretary of State, and asked for a copy of this particular measure, saying they desired to study it before voting upon it next month. The Secretary of State naturally was puzzled, and called upon me to help him out.

The amendment proposed could, of course, under proper procedure, be laid before the people, but as the matter stands it is simply a question for legislative determination. I have no doubt that the Legislature will approve the proposed amendment provided it is not encumbered with features having nothing to do with this particular issue. If the Legislature should decline to accede to our views in this matter, then later on, if thought wise, it could be presented to the people under the law.

Various Objections Advanced

No determined effort has ever been made before to secure this particular amendment, but in times past, when the subject has been suggested, various objections have been advanced. One objection, perhaps the most frequently heard, is that this proposed procedure will unsettle probate and community property laws and disorganize established conditions. Another objection is that it will cut down the State's revenue very materially. A third objection, advanced with more or less sincerity, is that

(Continued on Page 10)

All Aboard for New and Greater Broadway

By A Young Bachelor

Everything Is New These Days

I swung down the driveway in my new 1916 model. I love company and was just then particularly anxious to have some one join me for a run over the beautifully paved boulevard to the city's heart to the New and Greater Broadway Store.

Just try it—wish with all your might for a blessing and deserve it too, and there's your answer! Three passengers instead of one—each of whom, had I chosen from a multitude could not have pleased me better in general appearance and in all the particulars which go to make men and women agreeable.

"We are not exactly strangers in Los Angeles, for we have been coming here once a year since our little girl was two years old—she is twenty now, though she don't look it. The now Great Broadway Department Store was then in its infancy," said the square-jawed man as he took his seat beside me, while the ladies comfortably adjusted themselves. Quickly though surreptitiously I looked over my shoulder at the rugged roguish little face, her red-brown hair Quakerishly bound by a close-fitting turban. My, how we flew! The speed law had no terrors for me. What a fool I was to drive so fast! Why, anyhow, did I not prolong the journey? I could easily have done so.

Thoughts too late to be of advantage when the polite request, "Please let us off at Fourth and Broadway," changed me for a moment from a happy young bachelor to a disappointed aspirant for a few words with the fascinating country girl and a little more time to learn who my passengers were and when if ever I might see them again.

Lifting my hat to the ladies I offered my hand to the man as he thanked me cordially for having picked them up and carried them to their destination, and added, "this enables Mab to peep through the Big Broadway Store while her mother and I are visiting other departments laying in supplies for the copper mines and buying in large quantities for our chain of country stores in an adjoining State. I understand that this store carries a two million dollar current stock. Over in my State our folks swear by the Broadway Department Store. By the way, won't you join us at twelve noon for luncheon at the Broadway cafe?" he inquired as I reluctantly loosened my fingers from his warm palm. "Thank you, I will be pleased indeed," I replied, altogether too eagerly.

It was now 9:30 a. m. I wheeled around to Hill street and back again to the corner of Fourth and Broadway. Strangely enough, I felt possessed of a sort of proprietary interest in the big store itself, just as though I had helped Arthur Letts, whose constructive mind and wonderful organizing ability has commanded the amazement of the Builders of Great Things.

Longing for twelve o'clock and the luncheon appointment I stood in the front of the shining plate-glass windows and gazed with renewed admiration at the modern displayman's art. Through fairy land, in touch with the things of earth, but lifted on wings of imagination, I flew past the dazzling window shows and sought the main entrance to worlds within a world, and slowly elbowed my way to the right down the wide central thoroughfare, while throngs of happy faces passed on the left and on to other aisles equally crowded.

The counters on either side were laden with the richest of the offerings of the early Christmas season and both men and women and children too, were buying liberally. From every direction the hum of business sang its way through the most modern pneumatic carriers, and the ring of the cash registers. Everywhere polite attendants listened intelligently to the slightest inquiry.

I made my way straight to the Department of Individual Service. "The shoe department is in aisles nine and ten, sir. Yes, sir, we have the best of chiropodists; you will find them on the third floor."

"The Italian Garden is on the eighth floor, sir, opening into the cafe," said the splendid woman in neat inconspicuous attire, with the least touch of Southern accent.

It now lacked just ten minutes to twelve. "Eighth floor, cafe, please," said I to the elevator boy, forgetting for the moment all about the Italian garden—thinking of Mab and wondering how she liked the Great Big New and Greater Broadway Department Store, and if she had found everything to her heart's desire. My mental inquiry was answered by the prompt appearance of my new-found friends each radiant in all the newness of this one Co-operative Home of the People beneath one roof whereto is gathered from the markets of the world every comfort, everything that gratifies the senses or delights the eye, available to every man and in all the walks of life.

Mine host, freshly shaven, in the splendidly appointed Barber Shop on the second floor, dressed in the latest business mode of gray-mixed black with tie to match, his toilet complete in every particular, chosen from this leading men's wear department, one of the very best on the Pacific Coast, warmly welcomed me and formally presented me to his wife and daughter. I tried to appear at ease and unconcerned, though my heart beat audibly. "Mab," as her father called her, was stunningly beautiful to the eye of any beholder as she coyly bowed her greeting. Her still young and charming mother was somewhat more cordial.

One hour and thirty minutes in this exquisitely appointed, elegantly equipped Home of the People had sufficed to transform the little country girl into

the most perfect model of fashion. From her dainty head to her pretty feet she was newly caparisoned. That little prudish turban she wore in the early morning had quite bewildered me, but now the pretty hair was let go and from beneath the large hat, a Broadway Beauty Creation, it fell to the lobe of her pink ears and fringed her broad white forehead, completing a medallion seldom to be found. I learned then that the specialty of the millinery department of the Broadway Store was to "fit the face." Silver gray gloves matched her hat and gown—and her hands, splendid in shape and size, freshly manicured, held gracefully the exquisitely fashioned mesh bag, threatening to burst the clasps with the pressure of the crisp new bills that Mab had gathered in exchange for the twenty dollar pieces handed over to her by her doting daddy—an Arizona miner.

It is almost too well known to bear mention, for the readers of the New American Woman have at first hand the fact that in no other establishment in America are the appointments for the care, comfort and general well being of its employes, men and women, superior to what is found right here in Los Angeles in our Broadway Department Store. Nor is this all; the remuneration for services from cash girl to general manager is on equal plane with all the leading better stores of our country.

The Broadway holds open house the year round. When in Los Angeles you are safe in making the Broadway your headquarters.

Thou shalt always have joy in the evening, if thou hast spent the day well.—Thomas A. Kempis.

Women's Department Sultan Turkish Baths

**The Largest and Best Equipped
Women's Turkish Bath
Establishment on the Pacific Coast**

Hot, and Steam Rooms—Swimming Plunge, Electric
Cabinets—Massage — Shampooing — Hairdressing—
Scalp Treatment—Facials—Manicuring, Etc.

Reducing of Weight a Specialty

Eight Women Attendants

32 Bedrooms—Lounging and Refreshment Rooms.
Turkish Bath Complete
With Private Room \$1.00

**Consolidated Realty Building
6th and Hill**

References: Any first-class Hotel or the Hellman
Bank. Women's entrance on the Hill St. side. Men's
entrance on the 6th St. side.

F 6125

Main 6998

WOMAN'S POLITICAL FREEDOM

"Of what avail is land or soil
If Freedom fail?"

California's Fifth Anniversary of woman's political freedom was celebrated in Los Angeles on the tenth day of October under the auspices of the Million Club. Three hundred guests gathered at a superb luncheon at the Alexandria and gave hearty applause to the eloquent speakers who voiced the general opinion that woman suffrage is a success in California, that women themselves have proven by their steadfast, honorable course in State and municipal affairs to be a mighty force for the general uplift and the well being of the whole people; that were the question of suffrage to be submitted for repeal there could not be mustered a baker's dozen who would vote to repeal it.

In the absence of the president, at the invitation of Mr. Miles M. Gregory, first vice-president of the Million Club, Mrs. Wm. C. Tyler, popular elector on the Democratic ticket, presided. With dignity and grace this accomplished woman performed the duties of toast mistress!

Mr. Samuel M. Shortridge, of San Francisco, a Lincoln Republican, had been announced to deliver the annual address, but at the last hour being detained he regretfully notified the secretary of the Million Club, Mrs. J. F. Durlin, that he would be unable, by reason of unexpected professional matters, to reach Los Angeles in time to be in at the suffrage luncheon, whereupon Hon. George S. Patton, Democratic candidate for United States Senator, accepted an invitation to occupy the time allotted to Mr. Shortridge. Mr. Patton made a very favorable impression upon the audience in his frank statement that although he had not looked with favor upon the suffrage amendment five years previous to that day, he was heartily glad to acknowledge his mistake and that he now realizes the full force and power of the good women of California in civil and political affairs.

Dr. Selecman, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church South, said that being a Methodist he had to be converted and that he had come to favor suffrage through conversion. He stated that he had doubted the wisdom of the extension of suffrage to women, but had been completely converted and now saw clearly that as in the home and the church and everywhere women are rendering valuable service to the state, and aiding wonderfully in the solution of our vexed municipal problems.

Among other speakers was Captain H. Z. Osborne, candidate for Congress from the Tenth Congressional District, who spoke ardently in support of woman suffrage. He said that he had always advocated suffrage for women, that he had voted for it, and that he was proud he had done so.

Beloved Mary Foy spoke briefly, recounting in a merry way and to the delight of all, her experiences during the suffrage campaign as secretary of the Votes for Women Club, while her "running mate," Mrs. Foltz, wielded the gavel every Monday night for more than a year at Blanchard Hall where large and patriotic audiences gathered to hear the suffrage question discussed and sing patriotic songs.

Mrs. R. W. Richardson spoke earnestly in relat-

BEAUTIFUL GIRL EXPONENT OF CALIFORNIA DANCING

Miss Marjorie O'Neill, known to her friends as "Peggy" O'Neill, is a veritable incarnation of the joyousness, grace and beauty of youth. These natural gifts added to careful, long-continued, and most expert training in the art of classical rhythmic in-



Miss Marjorie O'Neill

terpretative dancing and motion posing, are a guarantee that she will reach the real heights of success in this modern beautiful development of the joy of life of the ancients.

Miss O'Neill is a niece of Mrs. Andrew W. Francisco, who believes thoroughly in the beneficial effects of training in this art of expression in movement.

Miss O'Neill appeared in Los Angeles professionally at the Orpheum as a member of Mr. Hans Linne's Classic Dancers. Several of these dances were arranged by Mr. E. Belcher of the Celeste School of Dancing, Los Angeles. This company of dancers, including Miss O'Neill, are now dacing their rhythmic way via the Orpheum Circuit across the continent to far-away New York, which will undoubtedly "sit up and take notice" when it sees the beauty and the artistry of these California sprites.

ing her former opposition to suffrage and attributed the fact to her environment in her home in New York, where even yet women are believed to be unequal to the great prerogative of suffrage. Mrs. Richardson said she came to California where she was glad to be one among the women who vote.

A huge delicious birthday cake adorned with five yellow candles—with the compliments of the Alexandria Hotel—adorned the speakers' table.

The Million Club luncheon in honor of the Fifth Anniversary of woman suffrage in California has passed into history as another landmark of woman's progress. The arrangements were under the direction of Mrs. Frank E. De Long, Mrs. J. F. Durlin and Mrs. R. W. Richardson, chairman.

EGOTISM, PURE AND SIMPLE

Words Used in the Masculine Include the Feminine

Bad manners and crude opinions are equally obnoxious. Street car conversations and loud talking on the public streets are acts not within the pale of good breeding. In these political days we are apt to forget ourselves in the universal desire to convert an opponent to our way of thinking, who likewise determined to convince us that he and his political party's candidates are invincible, proceeds to "rend the air with sound and fury signifying nothing."

This is egotism pure and simple. The egotist wherever found is a menace to repose. He is susceptible to the most extravagant flattery and naturally impatient of opposition. In vain you strive to transmute his drivel into common sense. Joyously you canter away at the first lock in the stream of words, softly murmuring to yourself "Silence is golden," while he gazes at your retreating form and marvels at your brutish stupidity.

After the manner of the egotist is a train load of finely arrayed politicians trekking from sea to sea, from State to State, to deliver themselves of the contents of a political Baedeker, specially prepared for this excursion. Truly, as one of them put it, "It was a grand idea conceived by a woman, at once romantic and delightful, this cross-country riding from coast to coast and meeting so many people."

Ah indeed! we think we understand you. But we rise (with your permission, of course) to inquire if you had thought out the real purpose of your invasion into California, where women have been voting for five years, and are lined up solidly for Hughes and Fairbanks, just at a time when your own particular bailiwicks need your political co-operation? California is sure for Hughes. Why "waste your sweetness on the desert air," your time, in other words, upon California?

The answer is you wanted to see the greatest show on earth! You wanted to see California with her resources beyond the dreams of avarice, her dimpled mountains filled with priceless gems and precious metals, her mighty forests, her gigantic trees with their centuries of yearning, her harbors whereto ride secure the commerce of the world—beautiful, alluring California, Woman's Land, comparable to no other spot on earth, capable of containing a population of fifty millions of people and housing them all in luxury and splendor.

Now, good ladies, we were truly glad to see you; glad your stay was brief and that you have hurried on to States not sure for Hughes and Fairbanks. Votes, votes, for the great Republican victory our hearts are longing for.

Practical politics should interest you from now on if we are to have any special benefit of your transcontinental outing.

A Little Mixed

The following note from a parent carried by her young hopeful, to the school teacher:

"Dear Teacher—Kindly excuse Johnny's absence from school yesterday afternoon as he fell in the mud. By doing the same you will kindly oblige his mother."

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN STEAM AT ARROWHEAD SPRINGS, CALIFORNIA

One of the most remarkable discoveries ever brought before the attention of the medical fraternity of California is that just made here by Professor Gilbert E. Bailey, head of the Department of Geology, U. S. C. With the aid of identically the same accurate instruments as are used by the United States government in research work at Arkansas Hot Springs, Professor Bailey has discovered that the steam is radio-active and Disodium Arsenate in sufficient quantities is contained in the hot steam of the natural steam caves as well as in the water of the famous Pen-Yugal spring at Arrowhead Springs.

It has always been the popular opinion that steam is free from all foreign chemicals but the results of these tests prove beyond a doubt that a number of rare ingredients combined with radio-activity are included in the strange steam emanating from the deep crevices which form the Arrowhead steam caves.

Three different methods were used by Professor Bailey in making his tests and the results of each coincided.

In commenting upon this steam, he states that it is one of the very few specifics known for poison oak and kindred skin affections of obstinate character and that the attention of practically every eminent hydrotherapist in the country has been attracted because of the wonderful results derived in the use of this steam, the causes of its efficacy heretofore being unknown.

JEW IN POLITICS

Mr. Brandeis Not the Only One to be Given High Position

"Although Mr. Brandeis is the first Hebrew to occupy a seat on the Supreme Bench of this country, there has never been a period in our history marked by the absence of some member of that wonderful race from high governmental position," said W. H. David, of the New Orleans bar.

"One of the greatest statesmen the South ever produced was Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, who was a United States Senator, later on a member of the Confederate Cabinet, and after the defeat of the South one of the leading lawyers of England. Fleeing from the anticipated wrath of the United States government, he made his way to London, and there by the sheer force of native talent and legal ability he was appointed Queen's counsel. In recent years Louisiana sent another Jew to the United States Senate in the person of Mr. Jonas, and it has not been so long ago that the State of Oregon was represented in the United States Senate by Mr. Simon. Recollection of Senator Guggenheim, of Colorado, is still fresh in the public mind, and a cleverer business man probably never came to Washington."

"Any number of Jews have been elected to seats in Congress, and there was never a dullard in the lot."

"The elevation of Mr. Brandeis, of course, meets the hearty commendation of those of his own nationality, and it is also pleasing to broad-minded and tolerant people everywhere."—Washington Post.

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN, leading news stands, 15 cents a copy. Annual subscription \$1.50. Address THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN, 724 Merchants Trust Bldg., Los Angeles.

THE GREAT INDIAN

Rabindranath Tagore, the Bengalese poet and philosopher.

"Beautiful is thy wristlet." (Oh ye embittered seekers after the unknowable explain—what is it all about) "decked with stars and cunningly wrought in myriad-colored jewels. Thy sword with its curve of lightning like the outspread wings of the divine bird of Vishnu, perfectly poised in the angry red light of the sunset. It quivers like the one last response of life in ecstasy of pain at the final stroke of death. Beautiful is thy wristlet, but thy sword, O lord of thunder, is wrought with uttermost beauty, terrible to behold or to think of."

Notwithstanding our mental limitations the Nobel prize in literature was awarded to this distinguished Indian, and this fact has done more to establish the principle of the universal brotherhood of man than any other event in history.

Tagore writes in his native Bengali.

A taste of Tagore quality is found in "The Wandering Madman."

"A wandering madman was seeking the touchstone. With matted locks, tawny and dust-laden, and body worn to a shadow, his lips tight-pressed, like the shut-up doors of his heart, his burning eyes like the lamp of a glowworm seeking its mate, he made his way.

"Before him the endless ocean roared.

"The garrulous waves ceaselessly talked of hidden treasures, mocking the ignorance that knew not their meaning.

"Maybe he now had no hope remaining, yet he would not rest, for search had become his life—

"Just as the ocean forever lifts its arms to the sky for the unattainable—

"Just as the stars go in circles, yet seeking a goal that can never be reached.

"Even so on the lonely shore the madman with dusty, tawny locks, still roamed in search of the touchstone.

"One day a village boy came up and asked, 'Tell me, where did you come at this gold chain about your neck?'

"The madman started—the chain that once was iron was verily gold; it was not a dream, but he did not know where it had changed.

"He struck his forehead wildly—where, oh where, had he, without knowing it, achieved success?

"It had grown into a habit to pick up pebbles and touch the chain and to throw them away without looking to see if a change had come; thus the madman found and lost the touchstone.

"The sun was sinking low in the West, the sky was gold.

"The madman returned on his footsteps to seek anew the lost treasure with his strength gone, his body bent and his heart in the dust, like a tree uprooted."

The Life That Counts

The life that counts must toil and fight;
Must hate the wrong and love the right;
Must stand for truth by day by night—
That is the life that counts.

Many people are so shy in the sense of humor that they cannot squeeze a smile out of a pun.

CELEBRATED WOMAN MINER

By Dick Gordon

The woman most prominently known in the mining world today is unquestionably Miss A. E. Durkee, who operates in Alaska and Arizona. In the latter state she is the largest individual mine owner in the Oatman district, and she owns the control in all of the mines in which she is interested, both in Alaska and Arizona.

Miss Durkee owns some twenty properties in the Oatman district and the report of them, which has just been completed by the famous French engineer, Ettienne Ritter, far exceeds the most sanguine expectations of the owner. "Oatman will be a second Rand." "It is the greatest mining center in the world in the making," are the words of a great mining expert, and it goes far to prove Miss Durkee's knowledge and experience in mining affairs that she has invested so largely in the Oatman district. "While it is perfectly true that mining is hazardous," said Miss Durkee in a recent chat, "mining is not gambling any more than farming is gambling. The stock-broker is the man who makes mining gambling and in my opinion no mining stock should be listed unless it has an ore-body blocked out to prove its value and support its price. Legislation along this line would be beneficial and the Blue Sky laws have had a wonderful influence in promoting legitimate mining. It is out of date to say that mining is a fake business when the supervision of the state commissions is so rigid that a dishonest

mining company cannot live today."

This clever, forceful woman with her quiet, cultured, unassuming manner is absolutely devoted to the business of mining, and uses the same care and judgment in her investments as she would in any other industrial endeavor. That mining is a legitimate business and that success in it is assured, there can be no doubt, and that the aggressive, clear-eyed, clear-brained twentieth century woman is capable of surmounting its difficulties, Miss Durkee has proven beyond all question.

Some years ago when Miss Durkee was in Alaska her attention was attracted toward what was supposedly a small garnet deposit, which she bought and began to develop, but as the work progressed the astounding fact dawned upon the owner that it was literally a mountain of the beautiful crystals, ledges of garnets being found from near the sea level to a distance of 3600 feet up the mountain side—garnets of the finest variety—almandines—which because of their rarity, hardness and brilliancy are called by geologists, precious garnets. Miss Durkee organized the Alaska Garnet Mining and



Miss A. E. Durkee

Manufacturing Company, of which she is general manager and secretary, and great as is the value of the garnets, greater still is a by-product of garnet waste which she discovered one day while working with her chemist. This by-product is a parting compound which takes the place for foundry uses, of lycopodium, a Russian importation.

MRS. ANDREW W. FRANCISCO,

Prominent Clubwoman and Social Queen

Among the leading club women of the State Mrs. Andrew W. Francisco stands second to none. Her affable womanly ways would win prompt recognition anywhere, and when added to these are beauty of face and form, and an incomparable sweetness and delicacy of speech and action, our ideal new American woman is before us in all her perfection.

A successful teacher for seven years in California schools, Mrs. Francisco became a close student of human nature. Speaking of this phase of her life-work Mrs. Francisco says that she finds the counterpart of each of us in the best literature, ancient and modern.

She has traveled extensively, loves the open air and may readily be classed among the exclusives

who love sport for sport's sake. But with the heroine of this sketch, whose beautiful likeness is reproduced on the front cover of this magazine, there is too much of the love of home and the charm of domestic life to allow of an over-indulgence in any of the lighter vocations. Her desire to serve others outside of her home induces her to accept the highest posts of honor in the various great organizations to which she belongs.

She is a consistent advocate of political rights for all women, and during the campaign of 1911 she was among the leaders of the movement. Whether as secretary of the Friday Morning Club or an officer in the State Federation of Women's Clubs or as hostess at her beautiful home in the Hargrave Apartments in Los Angeles, Mrs. Francisco bears all the charm of a social queen. Truly we may say, here is a new American woman, a Californian, and an exemplar for all women.

COMMUNITY PROPERTY

(Continued from Page 4)

the wife is not really entitled to a fifty per cent division of the community property, inasmuch as the husband is the breadwinner in ninety cases out of every hundred. A fourth reason, and it is advanced by friends of the proposed amendment, is that they fear it may be an opening wedge for a general attack upon the inheritance tax law of California.

As I have endeavored to point out, the first objection that this suggested amendment, if put through, would unsettle probate and community property laws I think I have already answered by showing that we are endeavoring to do nothing more than merely amend the inheritance tax law of the State, and in no way contemplate affecting any other law.

As to the loss of revenue by the State, when I first began considering this proposed amendment I felt that the loss would be heavy, but careful computations have convinced me that the income of California from this particular source would not be reduced more than one-fourth of what I thought at first it might be. And where you are considering an act of justice, the profit and loss that may follow is not entitled to much consideration.

I have no patience with those who say that the wife is not entitled to a fifty-fifty division of the community property. That she is entitled to this division, I think so obvious that it is hardly worth while to waste space in arguing the matter. She has certain lines of duties to perform just as the husband has. If he does his duty, she does hers. She plays her part as he plays his. There is a vast difference between earning money and accumulating property. And if no property is accumulated, there can be no community property. It is in the amassing of community property that the wife does her share and, generally speaking, far more than her share.

I am not a bit alarmed at the suggestion of friends that my advocacy of this proposed amendment may bring down a general attack upon the inheritance tax law of California. California's inheritance tax law has come to stay. I hope that the Federal Government in due time will abandon the tax imposed upon inheritances by the new revenue law enacted at the last session of Congress. I believe that law was passed because it was felt that an urgent need existed for money. It is my hope, when world conditions have gone back to normal, that Congress will recede from the stand it has taken, and permit the States to look after inheritance tax matters unmolested, as is their sovereign right.

The original inheritance tax act of this state did not in terms impose a tax upon the wife's own half of the community property. It so happened later, in the Estate of Moffitt, that the Supreme Court, in a decision where the inheritance tax was not the issue, ruled incidentally that the wife succeeded to her own half of the community property as the heir of her husband. Thereupon the Legislature, probably feeling more or less like the recent Congress, and wanting money, amended the inheritance tax act in accordance with this decision and thereby discriminated against the women of the State.

I do not know a better commentary upon this

peculiar piece of legislation than that expressed by Ross in his great work on Inheritance Taxation, where he says among other things, referring to this tax upon the wife:

"This notion all but ignores the community property rights of the wife and reduces the community system to a mere name without substance."

To his way of thinking it is far more reasonable to exempt from an inheritance tax the wife's share of the community property than her dower right, yet of all the dower states, Illinois alone imposes an inheritance tax thereon. Dower comes to a wife by virtue of the marriage, say the Courts, and the death of the husband serves only to consummate, not to transmit it. This unquestionably is true, but does not the same line of reasoning apply with equal force to community property? The wife immediately upon marriage is just as much entitled then to her half of such property as she and her husband may accumulate, as is, on the other hand, a wife to her one-third, or the dower proportion of such an estate as her husband may leave upon death. I can see no shadow of difference.

I am very hopeful indeed that the coming Legislature will amend the inheritance tax law of this state so that it will not discriminate against the wife in favor of the husband. So earnestly do I wish this that I hope this particular amendment will not be endangered through being saddled with things not germane to this especial issue. If other amendments are desired, they can be procured, if procured at all, through separate bills. I am not antagonistic to other amendments that I have heard suggested. In fact I have only considered them in reference to the success of the amendment I have been advocating. But I am very much concerned in seeing this wrong to women righted, and that is why I protest against anything being done, unnecessarily, that will jeopardize the success of our campaign.

"I'M SURE I SHALL NOT PASS THIS WAY AGAIN"

The Bread of Life I would on all bestow
As I, a pilgrim, on this pathway go;
I would be helpful to all fainting men,—
I'm sure I shall not pass this way again.

I want to hold ideals of delight,
To cheer the hearts of all to live aright;
To speak the words of hope to doubting men,—
I'm sure I shall not pass this way again.

I would give measure good and running o'er
To hungry souls and hearts made sick and sore
From hate and toil and serving selfish men,—
I'm sure I shall not pass this way again.

The Waters of God's Love I would set free
For thirsty souls; I wish to serve and be
A cheerful helper and to love all men,—
I'm sure I shall not pass this way again.

—Howard Carleton Tripp.

Main 2072

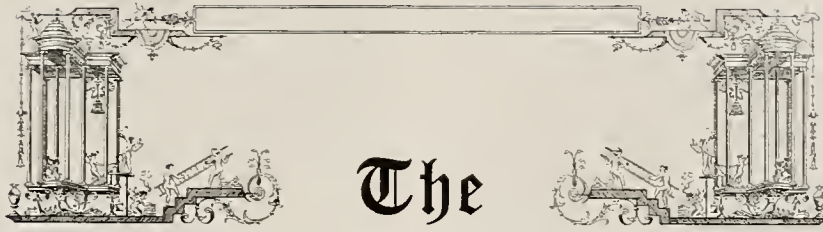
Home 60586

KATHERINE M. PATTERSON

GRADUATE NURSE

Massense for Women Only

Hourly Nursing



The New American Woman

Original Poem by the Gifted Author

Florence Richmond



How fair she is, how brave she is,
How beautiful and strong !
How full of joy and truth she is—
How beautiful her song !

She stands upon the glory-rock
Of everlasting Faith.
She knows the secret of Time's lock
Was but a ghostly wraith.

Her great—broad heart and tender soul
In unison are one.
Her dimmest star is now her goal,
The darkest cloud her sun.

The stars and stripes above her wave,
More radiant than morn.
The ocean's blue about her have
The glows of God's adorn.

So fair she is with maiden smile—
With song as sweet as dove,
Man greets her every "afterwhile"
With words of praise, of love.

God greets her in His own glad way—
Fulfillment of Life's part !
Victorious He crowns her day—
Triumphant—Heart to heart !



THE STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

By Clara Shortridge Foltz

(Continued from October Number)

Ambitious to do well what I did at all I left my home in San Jose and went to San Francisco to enter Hastings College of the law. I realized the great responsibility I was about to assume, and to the end that I might capably serve those who might entrust their business to me I was determined to secure a degree. But it was no easy task. I was met at the very door with a rebuff as unexpected to me as it was disgraceful to those who gave it. I paid the matriculation fee (ten dollars) and entered the junior class. I attended two days, then Dean Hastings returned my money and informed me that they could not teach me any more. I venture to say that I made the quickest time through the Hastings College of the law of any student on record. You will more fully appreciate the reason for my rapid exit when you remember that I was assisted in it by the whole board of directors. The legal reason they gave me for the extraordinary interest taken in my case was that the rustle of the ladies' garments would distract the attention of the young gentlemen. I told them I hardly thought so serious a dame as myself would distract their attention, and besides I was hardly able to appreciate their argument as a legal proposition. But Dean S. Clinton Hastings was determined that no woman should enter Hastings Law School. He said that he had given one hundred thousand dollars in perpetuity to establish a law school for young men, that women had no business in such an institution, and so on ad nauseum.

Well, I did not know much law but I did know that the Hastings College was a branch of the State University and that the law provided for no distinction of sex in that institution. I had determined to enter Hastings Law School peaceably if I could, and forcibly if I must.

And so I brought suit to compel them to permit me to enter. Judge Morrison, though I do not think he believed in women lawyers, did believe I was right in the law and ordered the directors to open the doors to me and to all women. Both dean and directors believed in the correctness of the decision but they knew that though I had much law I had little money, and they appealed to the Supreme Court, hoping by the law's delay to wear out my courage or cool my ardor. The appeal was frivolous and they knew it. And here was presented the disgraceful spectacle of a board of directors of a law college, state officers sworn to obey the law, conspiring and colluding together to defeat its operation. Well, they exhausted my money but they did not exhaust me. I argued my own case notwithstanding the maxim who has himself for his lawyer has a fool for a client, and won my case. The Supreme Court made them open their doors and henceforth and forever women may and do attend Hastings Law College and every branch of California's State University.

I will not detail the thousand petty annoyances which the novelty of a woman in the law school subjected her. I laugh when I look back over my

two days' college course, so full of incident and result. The first day I had a bad cold and was forced to cough. To my astonishment every young man in the class was seized with a violent fit of coughing. You would have thought the whooping cough was a raging epidemic among the little fellows. If I turned over a leaf in my note book every student in the class did likewise. If I moved my chair—hitch went every chair in the room. I don't know what ever became of the members of that class. They must have been an inferior lot, for certain it is, I have never seen nor heard tell of one of them from that day to this.

All annoyances of this nature are forever in the past, not only for myself, but for all women. Today the law offers as few obstacles to women as any public business except such as are naturally inherent in it. The law is a hard study, it is a jealous master. There is nothing of the poetic, or even sympathetic about it. When an old friend of Chitty's asked him what a son's prospect would be in the law profession, the man of "replications," "rebutters" and "surrebutters" replied by asking: "Pray, sir, can your son eat sawdust without butter?"

The law is tedious, not only in the almost endless copying and writing and briefing in the details of the practice, but in the overwhelming amount of reading necessary to keep one abreast of the times.

If I am to speak from my own experiences, I can say, I believe that women, by worthy effort may win and enjoy the respect and confidence of judges and lawyers and by close attention to business will receive from a just public a generous financial support.

It was for these and other results that I entered the profession of the law; I want to see women grow broader and nobler in thought, word and deed, and to the end that she may, I would open every avenue from the rocking of the cradle and singing lullabys to the highest place in science, literature or government.

In the inevitable march of civilization this must surely come. I may not live to see its accomplishment but where duty calls I will obey and make the struggle for right and justice. In the language of our illustrious Col. Baker, "Long years ago I took my stand for freedom, and where the feet of my youth were planted there shall my old age march. And for one I am not ashamed of freedom. I know her power, I rejoice in her majesty, I walk beneath her banner, I glory in her strength."

(Continued in December Number)

Character is that central magnetic force of real manhood and true womanhood, born of a combination of the positive faculties and qualities, mental, moral, physical and spiritual.—A. F. Sheldon.

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST GIVES SERVICES FREE

Dr. Wagner, Eyesight Specialist of the Wagner Optical Co., will give his services Free for one week only to all who have weak eyesight. Glasses will be furnished at half prices. White Metal, \$1.00; Gold, \$2.50 and \$5.00. Wagner Optical Co., 711 S. Broadway.

LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition; laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

WOMAN MUST SAY "YES" IN MISSOURI

Breach of Promise Suit Fails Because Plaintiff Wasn't Positive

When a woman means Yes, she must say "yes" said a Kansas Judge recently when dismissing a breach of promise case.

If a young man proposes and the young woman is coy and does not come right out in plain English and say yes, but takes it for granted that he knows she will be married to him, she can't recover damages if the young man happens to change his mind.

That was the trouble with Edna M. Cooke's suit for \$10,000 for breach of promise against Garnett Sparks, 22 years old. Because she failed to say yes when she was asked she was forced to dismiss her suit.

Miss Cooke is extremely pretty and young Sparks became infatuated with her. She testified that Sparks had proposed to her twice, and although she was willing to be married to him she neglected to say so definitely.

It was clearly proven that Mr. Sparks had "sparked" Miss Cooke with matrimonial intentions, but that she had been altogether too coy in her answer to his proposal. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

NEVERTHELESS HUSBAND MUST SUPPORT FAMILY

Means—Capacity to Earn

The Supreme Court of Rhode Island recently held, in a prosecution for failure to support his wife and child, that the capacity to earn money is itself "means" and a somewhat weightier proposition than the old adage "Time is money."

The opinion delivered by Judge Vincent, appears in State vs. Bartley, 96 Atlantic Reporter 305, and reads in part: "It is not necessary for the complainant to show that the defendant had actually been in receipt of money during the period in which he had failed to support his wife and child. It is sufficient if it be shown that he had the means of earning money had he been so disposed. To be versed in the technicalities of a good trade,

like that of carpentry, and to have the ability and skill to meet its requirements, is to possess a 'means' by which a man may be enabled to contribute to the support of his family. We think that the words of the statute, 'according to his means,' refer to capacity to earn money, as well as to property actually owned and possessed, and that, where a man has the physical and mental power to acquire means, he comes within the intent of the law. State vs. Witham, 70 Wis. 473, 35 N. W. 934. Applying these principles to the matter in hand, we think that the complainant has made out a prima facie case."

The New American Woman dissents from this opinion. There are innumerable instances where the best of men have been unable to use their "mans of earning money" though skilled in carpentry or other trade or vocation, and because of his failure he and his family were mutually impoverished.

A prima facie case that a man has "means" or capacity to earn should not make it possible to punish him for contempt of court in the event he failed in his "means to earn money." Unable without fault of his own to secure employment, a prima facie case could not be made.

But why worry? The judge upon the bench is generally better than the law he interprets.

THE TWELVE TABLES OF ROME

By the Staff Historian

"The Soul of the Law Is Justice."

The XII. Tables were regarded by the Romans as the foundation of their system of law. Only fragments remain to us, but enough has been preserved, including references from classical writers, to enable us to understand something of their general character and to see that they were founded on earlier established customs, many of them having a religious basis.

In 450 B. C. the struggle between patricians and plebeians in Rome began; the law up to this time was unwritten—there was no standard which could be appealed to; the patricians were accused by the plebeians of oppressing them and the latter demanded the publication of the law and the "equalizing of liberty." The established customs were reduced to a codified form by the Decemvirs, approved by the Senate and ratified by the Comitia Centuriata (the whole people voting by "centuries").

At first there were ten tables—afterward two more were added. On account of this great work by the Decemvirs these foundation stones of Roman law have been sometimes called "The Laws of the Decmvsirs."

The XII. Tables contain rules as to procedure, regarding family relations, relating to succession (or inheritance), property rights and respecting injuries.

The first three Tables give the rules of procedure. The procedure plainly is based on the effort of the state to compel people having a dispute to submit to arbitration.

The First Table begins: "If you summon a man to court, he must go; if he refuse, call a witness and

arrest him; if he attempts evasion or flight, lay hands upon him."

The laws regarding family relations concern husband and wife, father and child, master and slave, and master and bondman.

There were three forms of legal marriage. The first, the *conferreatio*, was the most ancient, apparently; this was a sacrament connected with the ancient domestic worship. The wife was introduced to the religion of the husband by eating with him the cake of wheaten flour in the presence of his ancestral gods. By this act she was transferred from the religion of her father to that of her husband.

The second form of marriage was called *coemptio*. This was in the direction of the secularization of marriage. It had the character of a legal conveyance—the wife was transferred from the father to the husband through the forms of mancipation (or sale).

The third form was called *usus*; this was founded upon the principle of prescription as applied to movable goods—the possession of the wife for one year (without absence for three consecutive nights) gave the husband legal authority over the wife. [Just see how long men have figured on that "legal authority" over women!] Without one of these forms of marriage a woman could not claim any part of the *patrimonium* (property) of her husband's family.

The XII. Tables gave to the father absolute power over his children (the daughters until they married) through their whole life; he could imprison and scourge them, keep to rustic labor in chains, sell, transfer into the power of another to be held as bondmen.

Slavery was a social institution at this early time, but did not have the great importance that it possessed in later centuries.

The bondman was in an intermediate state between free and slave. When the bondage had ceased the bondman could resume his status of free Roman citizen, and could not be reduced to slavery.

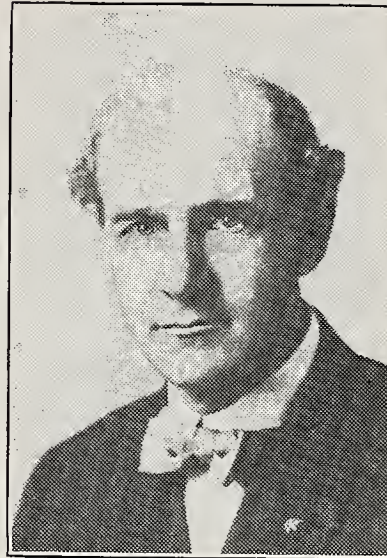
The laws of the XII. in regard to succession or inheritance, are very exact and complicated. Inheritance in early times was not simply a matter of disposing of the father's property after death, but was founded upon the necessity of perpetuating the family worship. It was in effect the succession to all the legal rights belonging to the family, which were centered in the household father—forming the *patrimonium*. The idea of a will was for a long time unknown.

The idea of the father disposing of his property as he chose gradually grew up, and the XII. Tables say, "The directions of the testator regarding his property and the guardianship of his children shall be law." Incidentally it should be noted that it was provided that the wife, the unmarried daughter, the infant son, and others regarded as incompetent, were compelled to obtain their rights of inheritance through a guardian.

The laws relating to property show the growth of the individual ownership of property—the idea was just beginning to appear. Legal transactions which have taken the modern form of contracts, pawn, and mortgage were provided for.

The laws respecting injuries reveal no clear line between private and public wrongs; they recognized the principle of retaliation if the injury was not satisfied by reparation in kind or compensation by a money payment.

A POPULAR CANDIDATE



Judge Robert W. McDonald, candidate for Judge of the Superior Court, this county, ran fourth at the primaries, polling the highest vote of any candidate in his home town, Pasadena. In his own precinct, 107 out of 123 votes were cast for the judge, a good indication of his strength in his own community.

Judge McDonald has had ten years' experience in the Police and Justice courts of Pasadena, a city of over forty-five thousand inhabitants. This experience will prove invaluable to him should he be elected to the Superior Court bench, as it is practical legal knowledge acquired through actual experience. The principles and application of the law are just the same in the justice court as in the higher court. Too many of our jurists take the superior court bench and get their education after being elected to that position instead of serving their apprenticeship in a lower court.

The women's vote is especially strong for Judge McDonald as he stands for various reforms advanced by them, especially in the handling of juvenile cases. He was an ardent advocate of woman suffrage in the days when the fair sex was trying for the franchise in California. Not content to vote for suffrage, and let it go at that, he served on one of the most important committees and devoted much of his time to the cause. The women have not forgotten his efforts in their behalf in the days when every friend among the men meant a great deal.

CAPTAIN H. Z. OSBORNE

If the friends of Captain H. Z. Osborne vote as they think his election is assured. A Republican tried and true, equally loyal in defense of right as he is fearless in the denunciation of wrong can well be trusted to serve the people of California in the Congress of the United States.

In our nation's capital as at home among his lifetime neighbors and friends Captain Osborne will be on guard to render his best services to all the people of California with an eye upon the special needs of the southern end of this great State.

Be sure and locate his name upon your sample ballot.

THE MISSION OF THE MODERN CHURCH

The Second Part of an Address to the Ministers' Union of Los Angeles by Mary L. Allen

The mission of the Church is to bring health and harmony into the life of the people—into their spiritual, physical, social and economic living. It should be, in fact, the Great Hygienist.

Fear, selfishness, evil temper, jealousy, lust, cruelty, untruthfulness and hypocrisy are not innate in man, but are, as it were, temporary ailments, childish diseases, from which he suffers through ignorance of the laws of mental health and happiness. And these diseases, I would add with all emphasis, are, in large measure, thrust upon his better nature by that great jungle-struggle for existence which we are pleased to call "Civilization."

The task of the Church then is twofold: (1) To cure these mental diseases. (2) To remove their cause in the social environment. In other words the mission of the modern Church is, first, Personal—and so, psychological, and then, Social, and so—economic.

Often wrongly trained from infancy, and ever beset by the illusions of the material world, man falls a ready prey to these childish spiritual ailments.

He does not, at first, recognize his own sonship—eternal and immutable, and so he is afraid of disease, afraid of others, afraid of himself and his own promptings, afraid of life, afraid of death. Fear, indeed, stands unswervingly at his elbow, and more than any other disease hinders his progress and stays his fulfilment.

And so with Greed. Man does not readily recognize that the whole universe is his, is, in fact, himself, now and forever; and so he clutches greedily at life. Like a bad-mannered child at table, not waiting for the food to be handed to him but reaching vulgarly for it regardless of others, he clutches at love, at power, at wealth, at fame—and so makes of the glorious and stately banquet of Life an unmannerly orgie.

He does not know that all experience is but fuel to the flame of the spirit, that life is an universal educative process, and that once its lesson is learned, as Emerson says, "All that is thine shall like thy shadow follow thee."

He does not recognize that there is but One Great Life breathing through all things—rock and bird and beast and whispering leaves of the tree and the wonderful soul of man, and so he is vain, unbrotherly, pharisaical and self-righteous, unkind and harsh in his judgments, unforgiving to others, complaining of his own sad lot.

And why does he not know these things? Why does he go through life his soul cluttered with unhealthy thoughts, full of fear, greed, vanity and hypocrisy? Because he has none to teach him better. If he goes to Church he too often is met with cant phrases and incredible theological concepts which mean literally nothing to him.

Just as children love and crave the simple teaching which enables them to walk, dress themselves, write and read, and generally master the familiar objects about them—so do men and women who, for the most part, are spiritual children, love and

crave a simple and direct scientific teaching of the laws of mind which will enable them with a feeling of certainty in results to overcome their stumblings of fear and greed and falsity, to become masters of themselves, captains of their own souls, filled with power, peace, love and understanding. This is the deepest urge of the human soul. And to fulfil that urge is the first part of the mission of the Church.

And yet I believe there are many ministers who do not even know that such laws exist, that there is an esoteric science as clear, exact in its methods and demonstrable in its results, as chemistry; ministers who still believe that God is an extraneous person, and not a living Presence in the breast of every living thing.

To quietly and firmly repeat to one's self that simple affirmation of the greater Self to the lesser self, "Be still—and know—that I AM—God," will bring a greater peace and understanding to the heart than listening to many sermons. Yet I never have heard this simple law of affirmation of godhood given from any orthodox pulpit, nor any mention of those other simple and eternal laws of soul-growth—concentration and focalization. Yet the faithful application of these is daily bringing thousands into an illuminated consciousness above good and evil, where the soul—its problems solved—serenely recognizes its oneness with the All Life.

But these did not obtain their teaching from the orthodox Church. That, it seems to me, is a very significant and ominous fact for the Church. Its mission is being assumed by other agencies.

And this brings me directly to the question of the ministers themselves. If the mission of the Church is to aid man to the recognition of his own essential godhood, by teaching him the simple laws of mind, by leading him inwards to contact with his own master-spirit, by releasing him with the firm wisdom of the Church from the childish mental diseases which beset him, then the minister himself must first have reached illumination. Short of that greater consciousness which is above good and evil, wherein the great paradox of Life is solved, and the soul knows its oneness with the universe, he cannot be more than a blind leader of the blind.

But Illumination of itself is not enough. Without a keen and well-versed intellect he is shorn of his greatest powers for good. He must be a passionate and dispassionate student of fact, and not of one set of facts, but of all facts. Nothing in human experience should be too high or too low for his attention. But especially should he study the deep facts of the human constitution itself.

(Continued in December Number)

It is not enough to have earned our livelihood, the earning itself should have been serviceable to mankind.

About one-half of the world is steadily pursuing the delusive phantom of hope, while the other half is trying to figure out just how theirs became wrecked.

Phone Main 2804

The Boston Cent Profit Confectionery

Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices
Fresh Candy Every Day

We Use the Best of Material

332 West Third St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

To The Men and Women Voters of California—

who are about to go to the polls to choose a
President and to elect the men to represent them
in the National Congress



GEORGE S. PATTON
of Los Angeles

Read
President Wilson's
Endorsement of
**GEORGE S.
P A T T O N**

Candidate for
United States Senator

Baltimore, Md.,
Patton Campaign Committee,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Oct. 25, 1916,

May I not express my very great interest in the election of Mr. George S. Patton to the United States Senate. It would hearten friends of such policies as the present Administration has been promoting throughout the whole country, if by his election the voters of California should give so unmistakeable an endorsement to what has been accomplished.

WOODROW WILSON



ACROSTIC TO JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

By Edwin K. Hurlbut

Joyous and free your spirit now
 As we weave garlands for your brow.
 Minds of the loving, pure and true
 Eternally our faith renew;
 So life can never cease for you.

Within our world you wove a spell
 Harmonious as a silver bell;
 Intrinsic worth ruled heart and soul
 To help men find the perfect goal;
 Comrade most true to youth or age,
 Open Life's Book at any page;
 Minstrel of songs of common ken,
 Bringing both smiles and tears to men.

Royal the crown you are wearing there
 In the sunbright realms of the upper air;
 Lonely the paths where your fond feet strayed
 Each glade and glen where in youth you played—
 You in the sunlight and we in the shade.

BABY BLUE EYES

By Addison Howard Gibson

Baby-Blue-Eyes, you are fairer
 Than all other native flowers.
 Lighting up the rocky canons
 Through the sunny springtime hours.

Clear and modest-sweet, like Baby's,
 Are your star-bright azure eyes,
 Meeting mine in childish wonder,
 Or with innocent surprise.

Baby-Blue-Eyes, you are winsome,
 Laughing up to us from earth,
 Nestling in the lap of Nature,
 'Neath the ferns you peep in mirth.

Once another pair of blue eyes
 Into yours would fondly peep;
 But one autumn night she closed them
 In a long and dreamless sleep.

And your eyes grow soft and tender
 As I look in them today,
 Till I see again the smiling
 Of the Baby gone away.

When the heart grows faint with longing,
 From the world I turn to you,
 For I find a silent comfort
 In your eyes of baby blue.

Minister (to boy, digging for worms): "Little boy, don't you know that it is wrong to work on Sunday, except in case of necessity?"

Boy: "This is a case of necessity, A feller can't go fishin' 'thout bait."

On the rolling deep—First Passenger: "Well, old boy what's up this afternoon?"

Second Passenger: "All but the soup."

It am powerful easy to discriminate between a wise man an' a fanatic. De wise man belongs to your party; de fanatic, to de opposishun.

The following from an ardent, ambitious young woman studying English while employed in one of the leading banks in Los Angeles. With pleasure we submit it to our readers, reserving the name of this young aspirant for literary excellence:

Dear Mrs. Foltz:

I am very much interested in the "New American Woman" and in the story of the struggles of its editor.

I, too, was told it was impossible to do "certain things" which it was impossible for either a woman or man, to do.

Some day, when I get a better knowledge of the construction of the English language I will write something of my struggles and triumphs, of how to live on two dollars per month, in Los Angeles.

I just sympathized with you so, and thought that now your struggles had been turned into triumphs you might sympathize with me a little. I am enclosing a lyric which will indicate to you the nature of the thing I am trying to do.

The Way to Peace

The peace the Angels sang to men on earth:

They said 'twould come when each good-will,
 doth show

His fellowman. Yet—does he it bestow?

Look now, O Lord! of peace there is a dearth
 Because Thy righteousness is not now known.

Long years ago Thy righteous Seed was sown
 To bring the "Peace on earth goodwill to men"—

And yet, and yet! Dear Lord, we are as then—
 In darkness and distress and war-oppressed,—

Have not the "peace on earth"—with Thee at
 rest.

The man who's in the wrong can not good will

To others show,—because Thy Law is Light;

And true; for "As we sow we reap" is still

The same—unchangeable, unending, right.

She Knew

A city young woman went out to teach a country school.
 The class in arithmetic was before her. She said:

"Now, children, if there are 10 sheep on one side of a wall, and one sheep jumps over how many will be left?"

Then up piped the little tow-headed daughter of a farmer:

"No sheep, teacher; no sheep."

"Oh, oh," cried the city young woman, reproachfully, "you are not so stupid as that. Think again. If there were 10 sheep on one side of the wall, and one sheep jumped over nine sheep would be left, don't you see that?"

"No, no, no," persisted the child. "If one sheep jumped over all the others would jump after. My father raises sheep." Then seeing the puzzled look on the teacher's face, the little tow-head explained apologetically. "You know mathematics, teacher, but I know sheep."

Young Artist: "Well, Charley, what do you think I ought to get for this painting?"

Charley: "Six months."

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

NOVEMBER, 1916

No. 10

FOR PRESIDENT

Charles Evans Hughes of New York

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

Charles Warren Fairbanks of Indiana

EXTRAVAGANT AND UNREASONABLE

Women of Blood-Stained Europe Compared to Disfranchised American Women

Miss Helen Todd, speaking at the recent annual suffrage luncheon, compared the misery of the grief-stricken women of Europe today with that of the women of America without political rights. There is, there can be no comparison between the women of the warring nations of Europe who have lost all that makes life dear and the women of peaceful America who have all that makes life dear, except a simple peaceful weapon of civil government, the ballot, for which they are right royally contending, and in the meantime enjoying the delights of travel, released from the humdrum of domestic or social distractions.

The New American Woman regards the extravagant statement of the eastern speaker as without reason and beyond excuse, a statement which in no sense expresses the thoughts or the sentiments of women of California or of any other State, whether free or slave, so-called.

The great leaders of the suffrage movement whose very names are ignored by recent converts, demanded the ballot as a legal, a political, and a civil right guaranteed to women as well as men by the very genius of our representative government.

No thought of war nor of death to men who had it within their power and yet refused to confer suffrage upon women ever found place in their patriotic hearts. The speaker's comparison of the women of the blood-soaked earth of Europe, breathing the stench of their unburied dead, with the free and happy women of this fair and favored land is ridiculous and absurd.

We are told that the sentiment expressed by the speaker was loudly applauded! Possibly so. Nevertheless it was wrong to applaud that sentiment, and it cannot be justified upon any ground. The

habit of applause should have a limit. Why applaud an extravagant mechanical expression conveying a sentiment abhorrent to your sense of truth and justice—a sentiment you would repudiate upon any ordinary occasion?

The women of America demand the privilege to vote because it is just and right, and above all other reasons, because one sex alone is inadequate to the needs of a nation like ours. But even should American women fail in this great human movement, their condition is as the buoyant song of the lark to the wail and woe of European mothers who like Rachel of old weep for their children and cannot be comforted.

The New American Woman regrets that the women of leisure who are passing pleasant days and months in travel, and meeting with the people of the great American nation are unfamiliar with the philosophy underlying the cause they would represent, and that they are not more in touch with the people to the end that their efforts might assist rather than befog the big hearted audiences who gather to welcome them. There is a growing demand for a better understanding of the legal philosophy underlying the whole question of suffrage.

Women's transcontinental special trains, great street parades, gabfests and glad hands are very imposing we know, and specially gratifying to the climbers, but for vote-getting purposes to win a great cause they are not convincing.

"OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ! COME INTO COURT"

All ye disfranchised women who pay taxes to support the government, who pay the salary of the judge who sits beneath silken canopy in upholstered chair for which she is taxed to pay, the salary of the bailiff and other attaches of the court who vote the taxes and make the laws which imprison and possibly hang the disfranchised woman by the neck or send her the electric way. Come into court every one of you!

A new publication promoted by women lawyers is a thing of unusual interest. Its purpose is to make known to women generally the laws of their respective states and to interest them in securing better laws for themselves, for the protection of their property and the right to dispose of it by will, or otherwise.

The New American Woman bids OYEZ a cordial welcome into a new field of opportunity. May your editorial hearts be gladdened by the substantial approval of a vast constituency, may our brother lawyers contribute freely of their largeness (brains and money), are a few of the many good wishes the New American Woman is wafting OYEZ-way, to 291 Broadway, New York City. \$1.00 per annum, 10 cents a copy.

Every flash of wit has a smile in it. Get it.

Main 6830

Home 10082

LOS ANGELES MUSIC SHOP

F. W. BLANCHARD, Prop.

BLANCHARD HALL, Second Floor, Opp. City Hall



WOMAN'S INVASION

By Vera Heathman Cole

ONCE in the dim beginning of the race
The Man, of greater strength of limb,
And so of power, severed the world in twain:
"I shall take the whole outside for my world—
Take, for your world, the inside of the home."
Woman bowing her head, obeyed the Man.

Through countless centuries of time
Her sex then cowered beneath his hand;
Accepted shelter of his roof,
Married to save her goodly name,
For Woman's place was in the home;
She cooked with care what food he brought;
She spun and made the clothes he wore;
The sons and daughters of his line
Were horn and laid upon his arm;
His wants, desires and needs came first,
Yea, first before her very soul.
She scarcely ventured in his chosen world,
For Woman's place was in the home,
And her skilled hand made home complete.
With keen vision Woman then looked
Upon that world which Man had claimed,
And which, though exiled, she still loved.
She saw it torn by bitter strife,
Brothers at war, her sons the sacrifice.
With greed and selfishness a few
Had heaped unto themselves great hoards of gold
Forcing their fellowmen to poverty—
A crime which robbed her of her daily bread.
The blood-red curse of wine
Flowed like a river through Man's world,
Sweeping aside the children she had nursed
With milk of her own breast!
Her world in order set, she watched
With tearful eyes, Man's woeful waste
Of all that she had tried to build.
Then Woman offered unto Man
Her plan for temperance, for peace and law,
Beliefs conceived in great travail of soul,
But these, her hopes, were forced to die at birth.
Her cry for peace was hushed
By jangling armament;
Her plea for temperance was met by taunts
Of laughing, drunken men;
Her call for justice answered by the cries
Of frail children herded in factories!
Thus were her reasons scorned by Man,
"For what," said he, "does Woman know
Of all these broader things?
Her place is in the home."

Awakened to a sense of injured pride
And filled with love for wronged humanity
Woman invaded, then, Man's world.

No longer is her name a bandied thing
Unless protected by his own,
For she has made quite honorable
Her single state.
No longer, like a slave, need she accept
His food, the crumbs he leaves, or starve,
For she can stand and earn her bread
By work well done.
No longer need she plead for temperance—
Her quick, true hand, her mind undulled by drink
Force back the drunken laborer.
And soon her cry for peace will sound
Over the earth above the clash of war,
For sons will not be born until she knows
That they will not become
Targets for man-made guns!
She, too has learned to lead—
Whereas in centuries long gone
She knew no way except to follow Man—
She leads her brother on to victory
In all those things which purify the life
And beautify the soul.
Thus Man will learn to yield to her
Because her way is right.

In the full light of coming years
The severed worlds will stand as one
With temperance, justice, beauty and peace
All written on its heart;
And Man with Woman rule
As one spirit, Democracy!

GOOD MANNERS ON STREET CARS

The tendency toward lax manners on street cars is due to social carelessness, rather than a disregard for the comfort and well-being of each other. It may no longer be regarded as necessary to say that to display good manners a man shall offer his seat in a crowded car to a woman, yet there is a silent protest in the minds of all observers.

Women often prefer to stand to being seated too close for comfort, and often refuse a proffered seat with much less tact and grace than they would exercise if they but realized the chagrin of the polite man who has risen and made place for them.

But it is not within the street car alone that men are chargeable with wanting proper regard for women. It is at the entrance and upon the steps of the car, when they "squeeze in ahead of her" that the bad manners complained of are most pronounced. But then women are apt to refuse to "move on," or are compelled to explore their handbag or other place of refuge for their car fare, and men are intolerant of what seems to them unnecessary delay, and pass ahead, secure a seat and proceed comfortably to peruse the daily paper while the belated woman looks down upon him with more or less scorn and to his utter discomfort.

Again the thoughtless woman with a child—a husky fine lad or a lithe little girl, each of whom would prefer to stand, but compelled to sit—thus occupying a seat to which a senior passenger is morally entitled.

Nor is it the least excuse to say, as many have said, "I paid for a seat for my child," for every strap-hanger has paid carfare. Every boy and every girl too should be taught by those responsible for their training, to rise at once and offer their seat to a passenger in a street car, just as they should be taught to rise and graciously offer their chair to a guest, or at least, stand until his seniors have been seated.

PROMINENT GUESTS AT ARROWHEAD SPRINGS RECENTLY

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hibbard of Pasadena are sojourning at Arrowhead Springs for a few days, enjoying the delightful mountain air.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Botsford, prominently known in San Francisco social circles, are spending a week at Arrowhead.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Todd of Los Angeles and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Holzwasser of San Diego have been stopping at Arrowhead Springs during the past ten days. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Voigt were week-end guests at the springs recently.

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law

General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

THE DOVECOTE

Peace brooded over the Dovecote. Father Dove, head surrounded with clouds of incense, puffed with the air of one who dines well and digests well; Mother Dove in her pale-tinted dinner gown was pretty as any bit of Dresden; Big Brother rustled rapidly through the sheets of three evening papers, seeking to separate the wheat of some real news from the chaff of conjecture; little Sister Dove sat buried in the pages of a magazine until aroused by the suggestion that beauty sleep time had arrived. She arose, rather reluctantly, and folding down a corner of her page, said:

"I suppose I had better go and leave this until tomorrow when I can read it carefully. It's the best thing I've seen about the war babies yet. I think it is just plain wicked to want to bring a lot of little children into the world who will have no fathers and mighty poor mothers, and nobody will think much of them, all because those kings and countries want more soldiers."

And the small eleven-year-old began to gather up her belongings. The four grown-ups sat staring at each other, feeling much as if a bomb had exploded in their midst. Finally, Mother Dove, in that small, quiet tone, which, with her, denotes much stress, said,

"What did I understand you to say, dear? I don't think you really know what you are saying."

"Not know what I am saying? Why, Mother, dear, I certainly do. We finished life, its sources and responsibilities, last year and began the study of eugenics. I just guess I have been as well instructed as anyone in this family, and if I was grown up I would make an awful howl for the sake of the tiny tots, and their mothers, too. It is always the woman who pays, you know."

And having exploded another shell, the small product of the new educational cult, elevated her nose in the air, and loftily took her departure. Mother Dove sat as one frozen for a moment, then gasping,

"What have they done to my child," she caught up a bit of a veil, and, with age-old feminine instinct, she covered her face and fled to her room. Do you know, I have always believed that when Eve was ordered from the Garden, she first found some fine, clinging vines and made herself a veil to cover her poor, distorted face, before she began upon her garment of fig leaves. That has been the way of the troubled woman, always.

Brother Dove, with his hands in his pockets, stopped his soft whistle to remark,

"If that is the modern educational idea, excuse ME. That little youngster is a cold-blooded cynic already. She is hard as nails. By the time she is eighteen, she will be unbearable." And he wandered away.

For a long time Father Dove stood looking out of the window, down the darkened street, then he came over to me. Now, the head of our family is not noted for his equable disposition; quite the reverse. He has frequently been known to stand up in halls and courts and say unpleasant things in a very loud voice and it is said that on his desk is an inkstand filled with vitriol; and his pipe smells to heaven, but, oh, he has that most gracious gift of the gods,—an understanding heart. He looked down at me, and said softly,

"'And Rachel for her children weeping, will not be comforted.'" Doesn't a man like that deserve a good hug? He got one from me,—a regular Teddy-bear squeeze, and then he went to find mother.

Then I began to boil. Now, here is my little sister defrauded of her childhood. She is a healthy, normal youngster, with the instincts of any strong, young animal; with the desire to run and romp and play as do the young lambs and colts; left alone, she would naturally and sweetly go through her playing-time and growing-time, but the morbid ideas of some neurotic pedagogue has robbed her of the only really happy time of her life,—her childhood. No one who partakes of the fruit of the tree of knowledge is ever again a care-free child. It is so ordained. Instead of playing with dolls and dishes she sits poring over a semi-scientific article at an age when Hans Christian Andersen should charm. She looks out at the world with old eyes set in a baby face.

And it is not fair to set children to studying the problems of the ages, when they can neither read, write nor spell. Without the fear of successful contradiction, I venture the assertion that but one in fifty of the boys and girls being graduated from our grammar schols can say the multiplication table off-hand; but one in seventy-five can give the capitals and bound the states of the country in which they live; but one in one hundred can parse, analyze and map a compound sentence, and not one in three hundred can spell, pronounce, punctuate and write one thousand words taken from the average article on preparedness for war. Yet when they leave the grammar schools, they bid farewell to reading, writing, arithmetic, and, for the most part, history. But their knowledge of questionable things, unessential things, harmful things, is wide, deep and profound. We send our little ones to school and straightway they return to us little young-old, ignorant-wise men and women. No wonder Mother Dove weeps.

A wave is sweeping over the country which is lifting men and women off office stools, away from desks and out from the crowded marts, taking them out into the open, and the slogan is "Back to the Land." The lure is not that of great wealth; it promises sufficient sustenance, deep draughts of pure, sweet air, warm sunshine, the bracing feel of wind and rain in the face, comradeship unhampered by convention, and the great and abiding joy that comes of helping Mother Earth to yield to us her largess; sound sleep and glad awakening.

Let us as we go through the land back to Nature see to it that we take with us the little ones, unspoiled and happy along the lanes of innocent childhood, is the plea of

THE COOING DOVE.



Get Acquainted Society

717 East Ninth Street

Lectures Sunday evening by
Howard Carleton Tripp, President
Socials Tuesday and Friday Nights.
Organized Seven Years

STRANGERS WELCOME

AMUSEMENTS THE PLAY—THE PICTURE

MAJESTIC

One of the features of Syl Grauman's "A Night at the World's Fair" which is now at the Majestic, is Princess Marian Wong, a Chinese young lady of royal birth, whom Mr. Grauman heard singing in a Chinese Theatre last summer and signed for his company.

Miss Wong was educated abroad and finished in music at the Boston Conservatory of Music, where she graduated with high honors. She speaks English without a flaw but still clings to the customs of her mother country. The wardrobe that the young princess wears is imported and made as the Chinese alone know how. The cape that she wears in her first appearance is a solid mass of gold thread and precious jewels weighing nearly thirty-five pounds, and when the lights are turned upon it it resembles the famous Tower of Jewels.

The princess sails for her native land December 1st where she has been engaged to sing in one of China's leading theaters.

BURBANK

A gale of laughter will sweep the Burbank following the run of "Old Heidelberg." A dear old friend of theatergoers is to be staged. "Why Smith Left Home" is the friend of every tired business man, society woman, working man and housewife. It is not only one of the funniest plays ever written but the dialogue it contains and the dramatic situations may well be classified with a Shakespearean comedy. "Why Smith Left Home" will be the cause of many a family leaving home for the Burbank when it is produced Monday evening, October 30th, with all the Burbank favorites in the cast.

Charles Thomas Barton, juvenile actor, is to get his chance in big company Sunday, October 29th, according to the Oliver Morosco office. Barton has been attending the Grant grammar school in San Francisco, where he has been prominent in grammar school athletics, and a praiseworthy pupil. His recent work with the Orpheum company up North attracted Oliver Morosco's attention, and the Los Angeles producer had a representative watch the work of young Barton on the stage.

He is now in this city being rehearsed under the personal direction of stage director Fred J. Butler, who declares the boy a find. Young Barton has been on the stage since an infant, when he was frequently carried before the footlights by Edith Chapman, wife of James Neil, now with Lasky.

Master Barton is only 13 years of age but he has appeared in the following plays with great success: "Bunt Pulls the String," "Alias Jimmy Valentine," "The Little Gray Lady," "Broadway Jones," "Puss In Boots," "The Squaw Man," "The Littlest Rebel," several vaudeville sketches and other entertainments. When he appeared on the Orpheum stage up north on the same bill with Nan Halperin, the clever comedienne who has endeared herself to the

hearts of Los Angeles theatergoers, that little lady declared that Master Charles Barton would be a second David Warfield and on account of not being over handsome would not be spoiled by being made a matinee idol, sometimes the worst thing that can happen to any stage star.

Charles Barton will play the leading role of the boy "detectuv" in "The Dummy" when it is produced at the Morosco theater the week of Sunday, October 29th. Little Dorothy Clarke has been retained to play opposite the boy.

THE TAXATION TYRANNY

Arranged from words by Gen. E. Estabrook
Tune—"The Red, White and Blue"

To tax one who's not represented
Is tyranny—tell if you can
Why woman should not have the ballot?
She's taxed, just the same as a man.

King George, you remember, denied us
The ballot, but sent us the tea,
And we, without asking a question,
Just tumbled it into the sea.

CHORUS:

Then to justice let's ever be true
To each citizen render his due,
Equal rights and protection forever
To all 'neath the Red, White and Blue!

That one man shall not rule another,
Unless by that other's consent,
Is the principle deep underlying
The framework of this government.

So, as woman is punished for breaking
The laws which she cannot gainsay,
Let us give her a voice in the making,
Or ask her no more to obey.

CHORUS:

Hon. William H. Fuller, a staunch Republican, is a candidate for Superior Judge, a nonpartisan office, to be voted for on November seventh. Mr. Fuller enjoys an enviable record as a successful lawyer. What is of much importance, he heartily endorses women as lawyers and believes in the New American Woman. He writes:

My dear Mrs. Foltz:—

I have hurriedly scanned The New American Woman, and am so pleased with the bright things contained therein that I beg to enclose you my check in payment of subscription.

Faithfully yours,

WILLIAM H. FULLER.



Elect

William H. Fuller

November 7, 1916

Judge of the Superior Court

40 YEARS OF LEGAL EXPERIENCE

28 YEARS In Los Angeles and San Diego

A Hymn of Health

"Eating Air"

To a western woman, handsome, plump and fair;
Said I, "What's the reason?" Said she, "Eating air;"
Said I, "Sure you're jesting?" Said she, "Not a bit,
If you're sick and gloomy, take a dose of it."

Throw your shoulders backward, get out in the sun!
Concentrate your wishes with your mind,—'tis done!
Wake the solar plexus, health will come complete;
Air is splendid eating,—eat, and eat, and eat!

You can't be a glutton on such splendid fare;
Health is for the having, just keep eating air!
And your life will broaden to all pleasures sweet;
Successes grand await you if you eat and eat!

Don't believe those half-truths whereby some men swear:
"I can't live on sunshine, I can't live on air!"
For I'm sure no mortal,—fool, or knave, or wit,—
Could exist without them, 'cept a little bit!



Climate makes strong people, sunshine keeps them free!
Backward throw your shoulders, eat some air with me!
Vitalize your body freely without price;
Eating air is jolly, eating air is nice!

Throw drugs to the canines! throw pills to the bats!
Air is for the lean ones, air is for the fats!
Air is for the bilious, gloomy, grave or sad;
Air is for the good ones, air is for the bad.

And, if you'd feel healthy like myself and fair,
Take your fill of ozone, get to eating air!
Then the bloom of beauty will make pale cheeks sweet;
Try it for a season, eat, and eat, and eat!

I have tried this nectar, and I must declare,
There is much in eating, simply eating air,
Won't you take some brother? 'tis the best for men;
When you're feeling hungry pass your plate again!

Won't you have some sister? seasoned up complete
With a dash of sunshine, eat, my sister, eat!
'Twill not make you nervous, fill you with despair;
These are for your using: climate, sunshine, air!

Howard Carleton Tripp.

Christopher's Ice Cream

Made from choice materials frozen by sanitary processes, is deliciously appetizing.

It is served at 551 and 741 South Broadway, our stores de luxe where we cater to modish people.

Our ice-cream is pure, wholesome and a veritable food product; it is

The Cream of Health

Main 4449

Home A 4120

Yours for Exclusive Women's Outer Apparel

Radia Smart Shop

New York, Los Angeles, Paris

408 S. Broadway, Los Angeles

Cawston Ostrich Farm

Ostrich Plumes, Stoles, Boas,
Paradise Fans, Gaura, Etc.

Repair Work Done By Experts

Farm and Factory—South Pasadena, California

Los Angeles—723 So. Broadway
San Francisco—54 Geary Street

R o l a n d P a u l

Voice

323 BLANCHARD BLDG.

Office 10082 — PHONES — Residence 25637

VOTE FOR Captain W. T. Helms Candidate for District Attorney

LAWYER
PATRIOT
ORATOR



A BRAVE, JUST
AND FEARLESS
OFFICER

Captain W. T. Helms

Captain W. T. Helms is a candidate for the important office of District Attorney. Self-made, industrious and indefatigable, Captain Helms combines every quality of a successful lawyer and a wise public officer.

The bare announcement of Captain Helms' candidacy brought to his support the services of the very best men and women of the respective parties which resulted in his nomination. The history of this young aspirant for a non-partisan office runs like a romance.

ELECT HIM DISTRICT ATTORNEY NOVEMBER 7th

Captain Helms is backed by an organization of well known business men of Los Angeles County who are striving heroically for better government in civic affairs and for a cleaner administration in the District Attorney's Office.

Captain Helms owes his candidacy to the choice of twenty-three thousand earnest voters, and HE IS NOT CONTROLLED OR INFLUENCED BY ANY SET OF MEN, CLIQUE OR CORPORATION.

We have experimented long enough—NOW let's have a MAN—A SAFE, SANE CAPABLE MAN.

Cast YOUR VOTE for CAPTAIN W. T. HELMS for DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

MARK YOUR TICKET. HAVE IT READY

CAPTAIN WILLIAM T. HELMS

If throughout the life of a man he has shown in his every act, word and deed the highest and noblest sentiments possible to be entertained among the best men of the land; if he has unfailingly upheld the right and condemned the wrong, denounced the evils of society and proclaimed the good; if in all the years of his public and official life in the open and before the eyes of all men and women no word of censure, nor even of criticism has ever been uttered, then we may rest assured of the genuineness of Captain William T. Helms, candidate for District Attorney of Los Angeles County.

It is conceded by those who are favoring his opponent that of the two candidates Captain Helms is best qualified by reason of his temperament, learning and experience, to meet the many-sided requirements of the office of District Attorney.

The office is non-partisan. The name of William T. Helms will therefore appear upon all ballots. Look for it. Locate it upon your sample ballot and mark it so that when you reach your polling place on the 7th day of November you will not overlook the name of William T. Helms for District Attorney.

"SAW WOOD"

A stiff upper lip is a mighty good thing,
And is useful in more ways than one;
To all who endeavor it's sure to bring
Good results when the day's work is done;
To fret and to worry brings no relief,
And can do one no possible good;
With a stiff upper lip, it is my belief,
You can get there by just "sawing wood."

We oft get discouraged and say there's no use
In trying to fight against fate.
Keep a stiff upperlip! Don't stop to abuse,
But get there, if you are rather late!
It's the "get there" that counts for you every time;
Don't fret, and wish that you could;
Keep a stiff upper lip, fight it out on this line—
Say nothing, but just "saw wood."

We all make mistakes and often regret
Many things that we've done in the past,
Keep a stiff upper lip, you can win your way yet,
Never mind the mistake you made last.
With a firm resolve and your eye on the track,
Do right, as you know that you should;
Look to the future, never mind looking back—
Say nothing, but just "saw wood."

The deeds that through life have swiftly passed by,
May flash when the day's work is done,
We never will know while here, you or I,
Which most deservedly won.
Be that as it may, we all well know
The right, the wrong and the good;
Keep pegging away; you'll get a show,
If you just keep on sawing that wood.

—W. H. W.

To extend pity and at the same time withhold the helping hand is the acme of selfishness. An old poet has said:
"For he who pities starving birds,
Should scatter crumbs as well."

SPARKLETS

Do not laugh at another, but laugh with others.

Errors buzz about as busy as a flock of bees, but we have to hunt for the truth.

Fifty thousand women in Great Britain have passed agricultural examinations, and most of them are now at work on the land. In California, for many years past, women in large numbers have engaged in agricultural pursuits with great success, and this without the incentive of war. One of the largest producers of olives in the state is a woman, hundreds grow citrus fruits, quite a few raise alfalfa, thousands are in the poultry and egg business. Fair maids grow berries, stately matrons cultivate spuds, and one and all dress for the part, even to overalls. They ride cultivators, curry the mules, figure on fertilizers, yet when occasion calls they can fill an imported gown to perfection, and even grandmother knows the new dance steps. And how they love the life! And why shouldn't they? Greetings to our emancipated English sisters!

Women and children of Iowa, last year, received as much from the sale of eggs and chickens as did the citrus growers of California for their oranges, yet the high and mighty orange grove man looks with scorn upon the calico sunbonnets and torn straw hats of the owners of the vociferous hen. But that does not disturb the poultry people one bit. A fat bank account is a great tranquilizer.

FULFILLMENT

"Mother Shipton's Prophecy" was published in 1481—almost 450 years ago. It was as follows:

"Carriages without horses shall go,
Accidents fill the world with woe.
Around the earth thoughts shall fly
In the twingling of an eye.
This world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at the root of a tree.
Through hills man shall ride
And no horse be at his side.
Under water man shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk,
In the air man shall be seen,
In black, in white, in green."

American Window Cleaning Co.

Established 1893 L. JOSEPH, Manager
All White Help
319 FAY BLDG. Phones: F 3085, Main 2399
Holiday and Night Calls, Broadway 3161
Housework a Specialty

Electrolysis
Chiropondy

Hair Goods
a Specialty



Main 361S METROPOLITAN BUILDING F 4750
Fifth and Broadway
Public Library Entrance

Shampooing

Hair Dressing

FROM THE COLUSA SUN

The New American Woman

There is nothing more pleasing to the heart and mind than a monthly magazine edited by an intellectual and womanly woman. Such is the New American Woman, edited and owned by Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, formerly of San Francisco, at Los Angeles. Mrs. Foltz is an attorney well known all over the West. After the earthquake she opened her office in the Southern city and has been a member of that bar and a most successful one ever since. She was the pioneer of lawyers in this state for women. Perhaps no other woman in America has done so much for her sex as Clara Shortridge Foltz. Her teachings by example and precept have been of the highest and purest, and her motives have been sincere and refining. The new magazine is filled with her thoughts and ideas. It is exhilarating to read from her gifted pen. Those who send a dollar and a half to the New American Woman, 723-724 Trust Building, 207 South Broadway, Los Angeles, will get thrice its value in good and delightful reading every month.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT,
CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT
OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The New American Woman, published monthly at Los Angeles, for October, 1916.

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Clara Shortridge Foltz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the owner of The New American Woman, and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Clara Shortridge Foltz, Los Angeles.

Editor, Clara Shortridge Foltz, Los Angeles.

Managing Editor, Clara Shortridge Foltz, Los Angeles.

Business Managers, None.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) Clara Shortridge Foltz, Los Angeles, Cal.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ.

(Signature of editor, publisher, business manager or owner.)
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of October, 1916.

(Seal)

JOHN H. O'CONNOR.

Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

(My commission expires Oct. 22, 1916.)

To avoid a collision do not attempt to run on the same track and in opposite direction to your friends, neighbors and business competitors.

Broadway 7743, A 4601

D. Baron

The Alexandria Florist

Entrance Title Guarantee Bldg.

Flower Shop, 609 Title Guarantee Bldg.

Floral Designs, Decorations

220 West Fifth St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR **CONGRESS** 10th Dist.

FULL TERM

HENRY Z. OSBORNE

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE



Vote for a man from this district
whose useful life here is a voucher
for loyal, energetic, intelligent work
in Congress

For Protection — Preparedness — Americanism

Soldier, Writer, Editor, Leader
in Commercial and Civil Work

PRESIDENT
LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
1912-13

ELECTION NOV. 7, 1916

TURKISH BATHS FOR WOMEN

The Turkish Bath is now made possible for women by the installation of a women's exclusive department by the Sultan Turkish Bath Co. in the Consolidated Realty Bldg., 6th and Hill.

This is the largest and finest equipped Turkish Bath establishment for women on the coast. Hot and steam rooms, electric cabinets, showers, sprays, together with a large swimming plunge constitute some of the features. The latest methods for massage, reducing of weight, hairdressing, manicuring, shampooing, etc., are used in the various departments. Eight women specialists are constantly in attendance.

Eye Glass Mystery

Do You Really Need Glasses?

Many people have the impression that their eyes are the most mysterious of any eyes in the world. It is perhaps quite true that their eyes are different than many but there is no real mystery about them.

If it is good, careful painstaking, conscientious, scientific work you want, I'll give it to you. Work that gives results that last. If you need glasses I will look after them for you until the finished product is delivered to you so we both may know we are right. There is now absolutely no excuse for one neglecting his or her eyes.

In examining your eyes, I take nothing for granted. My examination rooms are thoroughly equipped with scientific instruments which give positive results. Then I prove it to you by your own eyes. I do not use "drops" in the eyes for examining them, neither is the examination tiresome to the eyes. An experience of twenty-four years behind the examination. No extra charge.

C. N. Hopkins, M.D.

SUITE 234 LAUGHLIN BLDG.
315 South Broadway, Hours: 9 to 4.
Also Wed. and Sat. Eves., 6 to 7:30

Home 10063

Broadway 1168

Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Godby Chiropodists

Hamburger's Dept. Store
Second Floor

Licensed by State Board of Medical Examiners

Eighth Street and Broadway

Los Angeles

Madame Woolley

Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles

412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

ARTISTIC JEWELRY

MADE TO ORDER

Dealers In

Diamonds — Watches, Etc.

(Shop Upstairs and Save Money)

Carl Entenmann Jewelry Co.

Founded 1888

444 SO. BROADWAY

Parmelec-Dohrmann Bldg.

Los Angeles, Cal.

D. DENNIS D.

DETECTIVES

MERCHANTS TRUST BUILDING
207 SO. BROADWAY

MAIN 2042
HOME A3416

ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL



NIGHTS & SUNDAYS
BROADWAY 5437
HOME 52929

Wistaria Powders and Cream

Switches Made from Combing

WISTARIA HAIRDRESSING SHOP

MRS. SWEET, Prop.

Suite 1407 Baker-Betwiler Building
412 W. Sixth Street, Opposite Central Park
Los Angeles, Cal.

Main 8512

Open from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

High Class Dentistry

Reasonable Prices

The Best Materials

DR. R. N. CULVER

Formerly

Dr. W. F. Huddel

Telephone A 2419

"An Office Whose Principle is Honesty"

Mrs. Huddel in Personal Attendance

Rooms 202-3-4, 202½ South Broadway

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

MT. LOWE Reduced Autumn Fares

—Now is the time to visit the famous mountain—low round trip fares every day in November including Sundays—from Los Angeles only \$1.50—from Pasadena \$1.25—return limit seven days—

—Perfect Fall weather above the fogs of the Valley—bright, crisp days, cool nights, invigorating air—

—Spend a delightful week at YE ALPINE TAVERN AND COTTAGES—board and room from \$3 per day or \$15 per week up—Housekeeping Cottages \$8 per week, two persons; \$2 each additional person—Camp supplies at City prices—single meals, breakfast 50 cents, lunch or dinner 75 cents—

—Reservations at P. E. Information Bureau—write for folder today—Five trains daily from 6th & Main—get tickets from agents—

Pacific Electric Railway

Seven Trains Daily

Los Angeles to San Francisco

4 Coast Line 3 Valley Line

The SHORE LINE LIMITED (No. 77) leaves at eight o'clock in the morning—one hundred miles along the ocean shore.

—The road of a Thousand wonders!

There is also the LARK and OWL by night.

—Scenery and Service—and Safety First, always.

Southern Pacific

—See the Apache Trail of Arizona.



The Oriana

--a pattern in flat silver

In the classic design of the Elizabethan period--a new pattern thoroughly representative of the early English Renaissance. A pattern very worthy of the favor with which it has been received.

Most of our patterns include many odd pieces such as layer cake servers, fried egg servers, canape forks, tea-ettes and baby sets.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437.439.441 BROADWAY

DECEMBER

1916

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



Mrs. Wm. C. Tyler, Democratic Elector from California

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

LOS ANGELES

CALIFORNIA



Arrowhead Springs

Western America's
Foremost Health, Rest
and Recreation Resort—

HERE are found the only Di-
Sodium Arsenate natural steam caves
in the world. Hottest curative springs
known. Temp. 202° F. Alt. 2000 feet. Modern
American plan hotel. Home grown table products.
Every diversion. Only 60 miles from Los Angeles.
On four transportation lines. Spend the week-end
at this famous spa. Write for illustrated folder
and rates. Address

Arrowhead Springs, California
Los Angeles Office: 801 South Hill Street

Start the New Year with Security

A Security savings account will save
many a worry during the coming year.

If you can't start with a dollar get one
of our pocket dime banks and start with a
dime.

Compound interest coupled with YOURS
will soon make a real "worry saver."

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$50,000,000

SECURITY CORNER
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

LOS ANGELES

\$1⁵⁰

EXCURSION FARE MT. LOWE

Extended to Nov. 30

Five Trains Daily
From Main St. Sta.
Los Angeles, 8, 9, 10
a. m., 1:30, 4 p. m.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

—Round trip from Los
Angeles—Pasadena \$1.25—
Every day including Sun-
days and Thanksgiving—
tickets on sale by Agents
only—return limit seven
days—

—Spend a delightful week
or week-end at YE AL-
PINE TAVERN AND
COTTAGES — American
plan \$3 per day, \$15 per
week, up — Housekeeping
Cottages cheaper — Camp
supplies at City prices—
Lunch or Dinner 75 cents
—Special Turkey Dinner
Thanksgiving Day \$1—

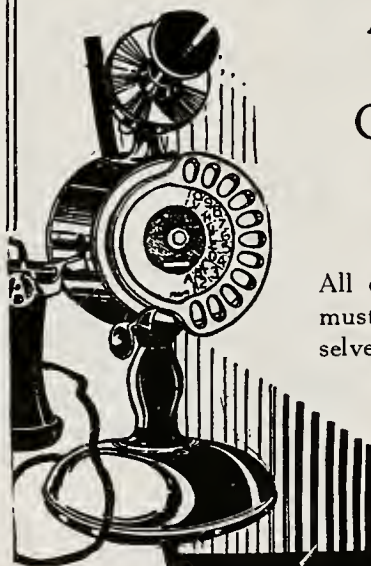
—GET ABOVE THE
FOG, where the sun is
shining—see the beautiful
Autumn foliage—

—Reservation at P. E. In-
formation Bureau—

—SECURE FOLDER—

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for
the "Home"



Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98

THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

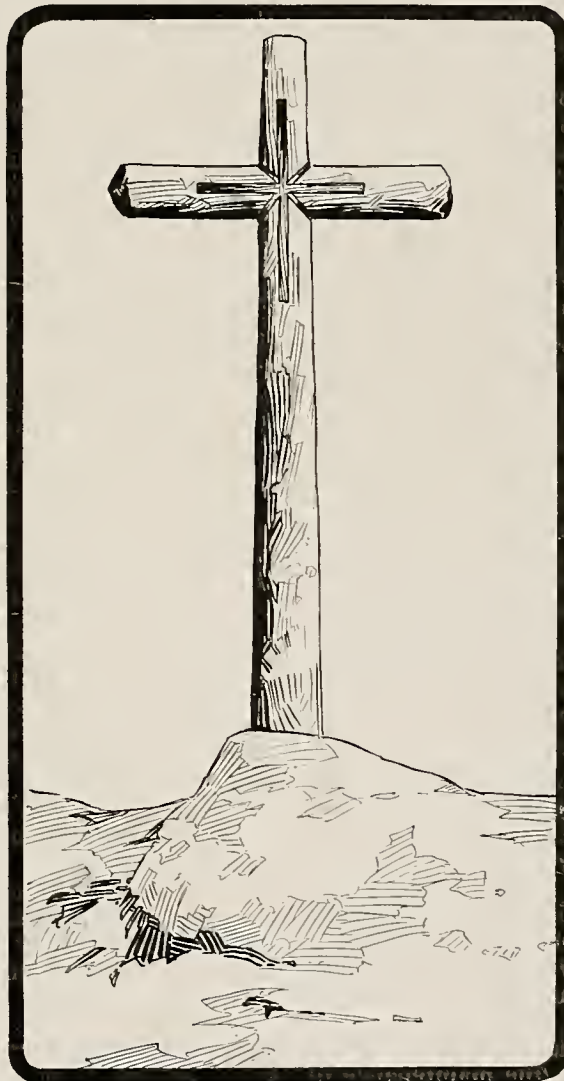
VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., DECEMBER, 1916

NO. 11

Peace
On
Earth

Good
Will To
Men



"WOMAN IS MAN'S INFERIOR, ALWAYS MUST BE"

Says Philosopher and Poet Tagore at Breakfast With Ruth Sterry

In his recent visit to Los Angeles he made many startling statements but probably none quite so drastically frank as in his interview with the indefatigable, intelligent Los Angeles girl reporter, Miss Ruth Sterry.

The interview with Tagore as published in the Los Angeles Herald, October 10, 1916, the fifth anniversary of woman suffrage in California has rankled in the minds of not a few club women throughout the country, and yet we doubt if any one of them has had the courage to take open issue with one so universally honored in the literary world as is the holder of the Nobel prize.

Unchallenged statements like those contained in the interview with Miss Sterry are likely to create a precedent "and many other errors by the same example would creep into the state." What yesterday was fiction today becomes custom. We quote the interview hoping that some one of the many brilliant penwomen in Los Angeles may have something to say in reply:

The interview follows:

"Woman of today—suffragist, social worker, simon-pure feminist—is struggling to find her soul.

"She is abnormally self-conscious, and her struggle is carrying her through divorce, vote and careers. But these things do not matter, for in the end she will find her soul.

"And it will be at the feet of her lord and master."

Thus spoke Rabindranath Tagore, far-famed philosopher and poet, who is visiting western lands from his home in East India. Today Tagore, robed in somber red, was guest of honor at a luncheon given by some 300 suffragists to celebrate the fifth anniversary of their political emancipation. Unanimously they regarded Tagore as their champion, the advocate of feminism. While he, gazing at them with eyes that opened first in the mystic land of the Far East, champions their cause—that they may return to their place as man's inferior.

Man's Inferior

"In all my search for wisdom and for work," the Oriental poet declared today before the luncheon, "I have sought for truth only. It is the one end, the one objective point. Only through truth may freedom of the soul be found.

"And you cannot deny"—his eyes glowed with the fervor of a prophet—"you cannot deny that woman is man's inferior, always must be. In every department of social life she has her place—but it is secondary to that of man.

"Woman is bound by material life, by the physical necessities of birth and life, the maintenance of life for society. Man is not necessary in this respect. Thus he has stretched forth his soul toward intellectuality, beauty and truth. To him has been given the intellect to evolve great thoughts, the soul with which to dare and adventure in great deeds.

"Man's intellectual life is just beginning—the bud of man's soul only now opening—while woman's sphere has practically reached perfection now. You cannot deny it. It is the truth—obvious, eternal."

He was at breakfast during the interview, and

was preparing to attend the suffrage luncheon. Occasionally his remarks would be interrupted by a secretary asking him to autograph a book for some woman. Occasionally he himself would almost seem to interrupt it by lifting his eyes with a glowing smile, for during the greater part of the interview he sat with his eyes downcast, one long, slim brown hand stroking his flowing gray beard.

Have Soul Wisdom

Death, adventure, danger, temptation are the lures that work on the human heart, declared Carlyle. But into this statement the eastern sage slyly slips the limiting word "masculine" heart.

"Women have wisdom of the soul, but not of the intellect," he asserted. "Our women of the east are beautiful in their wisdom and freedom. They have far greater freedom than the women of the west, for they have mastered the great truth—they have freedom of the soul that lifts them above their surrounding conventions.

"Keep me in prison and I am free, for my soul acknowledges only the truth"—again he raised his shining eyes.

"All of your feminist struggle, however," he continued, "is to be viewed with philosophy and not opposed. Those who struggle against its varying phases—the divorce problems, the hotel life, the women who try to escape their home—fail to realize that by rebelling against the truth these women will ultimately accept it understandingly. In the end they will resume their place and follow men. They may find themselves in all phases of life—as artists, as working women, as teachers, as well as mothers—but they can but follow, always follow."

Must Follow Men

"And," concluded the savant, again raising his magnetic eyes with an unanswerable challenge in them, "they will know when they have found the truth because it is only when women follow men that they are quite happy."

Despite his railery against the west because of its greed, the Bengali philosopher frankly admits that the east will be the follower of the west in the great progress toward freedom. It is the west, he declares, that is through science, teaching freedom from materiality, a freedom the east has so far never found.

"Your women will help in this work," he said in answer to a question, "but only by following the men."

And these were the words and we must assume they were the sentiments of one whom it is said women unanimously regard as their friend and champion—about whose feet they sit in admiration and love!



Get Acquainted Society

717 East Ninth Street

Lectures Sunday evening by
Howard Carleton Tripp, President
Socials Tuesday and Friday Nights.
Organized Seven Years

STRANGERS WELCOME

THOUGHT

Back of the work is the thinker,
Back of the deeds that are wrought,
Back of the worlds' great achievements
Is that wonderful thing called Thought.

A handful of sand for a substance
By Thought was converted to glass;
A telescope then was constructed
For reading the stars as they pass.

All of our modern inventions,
All of the comforts they brought
Would never have been in existence,
Except for the thing we call Thought.

We harness steam to an engine,
The train is trailed in its wake;
We yoke the wind to a piston
The thirst of the cattle to slake.

We touch a key, and by magic,
The currents our message convey;
We turn a switch, and presto,
Darkness is banished away.

Back of all of these wonders
This lesson to man is taught:
These wonderful wonders are only
The result of wonderful Thought.

—Jonas Cook.

THE THINKER

Back of the beating hammer
By which the steel is wrought,
Back of the workshop's clamor
The seeker may find the Thought.
The Thought that is ever master
Of iron and steam and steel,
That rises above disaster
And tramples it under heel!
The drudge may fret and tinker
Or labor with lusty blows,
But back of him stands the Thinker,
The clear-eyed man who knows:
For into each plow or saber
Each piece and part and whole,
Must go the brains of labor,
Which gives the work a soul!
Back of the motor's humming,
Back of the belts that sing,
Back of the hammer's drumming
Back of the cranes that swing,
There is the eye which scans them
Watching through stress and strain,
There is the Mind which plans them—
Back of the brawn, the Brain!
Might of the roaring boiler,
Force of the engine's thrust,
Strength of the sweating toiler,
Greatly in these we trust,
But back of them stands the Schemer,
The Thinker who drives things through
Back of the job—the Dreamer
Who's making the dream come true!
—Berton Braley in American Machinist.

MRS. WILLIAM C. TYLER
Democratic Elector From California

The critic who would oppose women in politics should carefully inquire into the merits of the subject of this sketch.

Carrie Lackland (for that was her maiden name) was born in Missouri. She is a close student of public affairs, intensely interested in politics and believes that there is great opportunity and need for women in that direction.

Mrs. Tyler has given much thought to the science of government and to all matters pertaining to the good order and well being of society.

To a refined presence she unites heroic qualities. She speaks convincingly in a voice delightful to hear. She is a clubwoman with a serious purpose, a desire for service and a passion for justice.

Withal Mrs. Tyler is a devoted wife and a fine housekeeper. Asked what she would do were she compelled to earn her living she replied, "I would choose to cook, for that is what I do best. I believe that if women kept house more with their brains and because they liked it we would have more homestay-ing, contented men."

Mrs. Tyler while a young girl became a suffragist and was so ardent in her advocacy that she was nicknamed "Phoebe," after the brilliant Phoebe Cousins of her native state.

Experience in the first Wilson campaign made Mrs. Tyler eligible as a delegate to the late Democratic National Convention in St. Louis. With her husband she traveled on to Washington and lingered for four months in the great Eastern cities, returning just in time to be nominated by the Democrats of Southern California as elector to represent them in the Electoral College.

Mrs. Tyler is one of the three first women to be thus honored, the other two being Mrs. Virginia Spinks of San Francisco and Mrs. Marshall Wiley of Fresno. Verily the Democratic Party of California has done itself proud. They have elected three splendid representative women to the Electoral College.

This is the first highest recognition the women of America have ever received. Irrespective of party we owe a debt of gratitude to California men who first made it possible for women to take their seats in the Electoral College.

AND WOMEN ALSO

In every State in the union except twelve, men have enacted stringent laws which specifically debar felons, insane, idiots and women also from voting! Now what do you know about that? HUH?

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.

I make first class tailored hand and machine buttonholes cheaper and better than anybody else. GIVE ME A TRIAL

HELEN STARY

HAND BUTTONHOLE MAKER

Room 226, 223 West 2nd St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

THE MISSION OF THE MODERN CHURCH

The Third Part of An Address to the Ministers' Union of Los Angeles, by Mary L. Allen, Religious Editor of the Examiner

On the esoteric side of the scriptures will be his text-book; but scripture needs constant re-interpretation in the light of broadened knowledge and expanded human consciousness; and a study of history, modern science—especially biology, and of comparative religion will greatly strengthen his understanding of the Hebrew scripture. But more attentive should he be to the great modern scriptures of Emerson, Walt Whitman, Edward Carpenter, Ibsen and Maurice Maeterlinck. These men are to the twentieth century what the ancient prophets were to Israel; and their message is to us—modern men and women of today, battling with modern problems.

On the practical and personal side of the minister's first and most important problem will be—Sex. "Sex contains all" sings Walt Whitman; and the whole of modern scientific psychology supports him. In sex is to be found the fount of all religious, artistic and social impulses and emotions. The psychology of sex, therefore, as revealed by the great modern investigators.

The modern industrial system has broken up the home and scattered the children at an early age in search of that strange thing we call with unconscious irony "a living." It is the rule now for a young girl of 17 or 18 to enter the wage or salary earning class equally with her brothers. This is rapidly produc-

ing a new type of woman, economically, independent, individualized, facing man on level terms, not afraid of knowledge of life or herself, and demanding a larger freedom and dignity than the world has yet afforded her. Already she is a power at the polls and in public life in this country; and in Europe after the war she will be the overwhelmingly predominant power.

A natural cleanliness of attitude in matters of sex plus the modern scientific spirit is producing in this class a wholly new sex ethic, which already is sexual instruction of children, the single standard of conduct and the right of choice in regard to motherhood. In the great evolution towards a nobler and saner sex ethic will the church be leader or laggard? For example, take the question of "Birth Control." It is already a vital issue in this country. It is a question we moderns must face in a spirit of reverence and good sense. Woman's inherent right to exercise the function of motherhood planfully and with scrupulous regard to her own health and the best interests of the child—that-is-to-be is so plain to any normal mind that it seems absurd to offer arguments in support of it. Yet an unchivalrous ministry has permitted the burden of maintaining this truth to fall on the frail shoulders of that brave little nurse and devoted mother, Margaret Sanger. Without so much as a prayer or greeting the ministry has permitted her to make her lonely battle against prejudice, stupidity and foulness, a battle mark you, to save women from needless sordid agony and children from the curse of an unwelcomed birth.

Havelock Ellis, Weininger, Forel, should be, and must be, the very base of the minister's study of the human material with which he is called upon to deal.

Conscious of himself as one with the Universe, a student of esoteric truth and the workings of the human mind, awake to the value of correct thinking, and having a thorough knowledge of Sex and a serene and scientific attitude towards its manifestations, the minister will face the men and women and children before him as intelligently as the master-surgeon faces the diseased body to be repaired. And only so can he make his love and compassion effective. He, then, is the true hygienist, "the well-beloved shepherd of souls," a spiritual leader of the people who coming to him hungry and diseased are fed and made whole—by intelligence, love and illumination.

Women's Department Sultan Turkish Baths

The Largest and Best Equipped
Women's Turkish Bath
Establishment on the Pacific Coast

Hot, and Steam Rooms—Swimming Plunge, Electric
Cabinets—Massage—Shampooing—Hairdressing—
Scalp Treatment—Facials—Manicuring, Etc.

Reducing of Weight a Specialty

Eight Women Attendants

32 Bedrooms—Lounging and Refreshment Rooms.
Turkish Bath Complete
With Private Room \$1.00

Consolidated Realty Building
6th and Hill

References: Any first-class Hotel or the Hellman
Bank. Women's entrance on the Hill St. side. Men's
entrance on the 6th St. side.

F 6125

Main 6998

LOVE THEM—THAT IS ALL

EVERY relation of mankind of hate or scorn or neglect is full of vexation and torment. There is nothing to do with men but to love them; to contemplate their virtues with admiration, their faults with pity and forbearance and their injuries with forgiveness. Task all the ingenuity of your mind to devise some other thing, but you can never find it. To hate your adversary will not help you; . . . nothing in the compass of the universe can help you but to love him. But let that love flow out to all around you and what could harm you? . . . How many a solitary place would be made glad if love were there; and how many a dark dwelling would be filled with light!—Orville Dewey.



Found Her Place In Business



Stern Opposition Overcome By Club Woman

Among the younger women in public life today, is Mrs. Gertrude Huddel of 202½ South Broadway. During Dr. Huddel's illness, Mrs. Huddel realized that a business established with honesty as its principle does not depend upon personality or sex, but upon the high standard of workmanship it maintains. It was then that Mrs. Huddel came to find her work opening for her and, in the face of seemingly unsurmountable opposition, she took her place with the desire to prove that a dental office maintaining moderate prices, consistent with good materials and intelligent workmanship, fills a great need in the dental field today. The thought which Mrs. Huddel desires her office to express is service and the same thought is reflected by the efficient dentists who are upholding her standard.

Mrs. Huddel writes all of her own advertising notices and no doubt it will be of interest and encouragement to other women to know that two years ago she did not know how to write a check and had no conception whatever of the value of money. Raised as an indulged only child, her interests had centered in the Ebell Club with a determination to know nothing of business problems. Today, Mrs. Huddel has found her place in the business world. As a member of the American Dental Society, she is holding the high standard she has set for the office above everything else, and is learning to recog-

nize, and to put into effect, that which is of true value in a dental office whose principle is honesty.

A noticeable feature in this modern woman is her poise. In the days of our grandmothers, when a wife and mother was bereft of husband she was supposed to dispose of his business, usually at a great sacrifice, draw her children about her and prepare to spend the remainder of her life in grief. But not so today; although our women feel as deeply, they possess that quality of self-control which engenders the power to be of service. With those who are successfully controlling business enterprises which they have inherited is Mrs. Huddel whose husband was one of the most prominent dentists in Los Angeles and in the same location which he occupied for more than ten years. She is at the head of one of the most attractive dental offices in the city, where surrounded by a corps of efficient operators she handles the business with a skill which amazes her friends.

Women are concededly superior in the working out of careful details in any business. Dentistry belongs to the fine arts and he or she who can level up to the needs of that great profession will not fail to meet the hearty approval and the liberal patronage of the public.

Mrs. Huddel is a representative young woman with great executive ability, and from whom we may expect unusual achievements in her chosen field.



Mrs. Gertrude Huddel

A CHANT FOR THE NEW YEAR COMING

By Howard Carleton Tripp

The seas sing a song of the ages,
The mountains, with language sublime,
Engrave, on Eternity's pages,
The autograph writing of Time!
While Man, with a manifold vision,
With virtues, and vices, and fame,
In weakness, and strength, and decision,
Goes forward to glory or shame.

The years from Eternity borrow
The days that in death find release,
While Liberty longs for the morrow,
When cometh the Morning of Peace!
May ocean, in surging vibration,
And mountains, with banners that cheer,
Bring Peace to each warring nation,
Ere the birth of another New Year.

May the New Year render asunder
The hates, that through ages have sped,
May God announce, as with thunder,
That King-craft and War-craft are dead!
May Progress keep step with the spirit
Of freedom for body and brain;
May Love Work and Faith, ever near it,
Ward off all the phantoms of pain.

May Man, with his war-lust and passion,
Proclaim, with the greatest of joy,
That never shall it be the fashion
To torture, to kill, and destroy.
May Love rule the earth, and in glory
May God, with His mercies empearled,
Declare this magnificent story:
"A New Year of Growth for the World."
Los Angeles, Cal., 1916.

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

By Clara Shortridge Foltz

(Continued from November number)

A new day has dawned for women. To repeat the closing lines of the last chapter of this story, "I want to see women grow broader and nobler in thought, word and deed, and to the end that they may I would open every avenue from rocking the cradle and singing lullabies to the highest place in science, literature and government."

Truly in a large measure I have witnessed my heart's desire, for on the 7th day of November, 1916, the people for Montana elected a woman, Miss Jeanette Rankin, to represent them in the Congress of the United States, and California, the battle ground of many heroic victories, has elected three women to represent us in the Electoral College that will name the President of the United States.

It is noticeable that women electoral candidates were not so liberally supported at the polls as were the men, but that may be accounted for in the fact that their names were not familiar to the voters, and too, doubtless there is yet a lingering prejudice against women in politics.

But women are now going forward. Nothing can prevent their reaching the highest point of usefulness, even the presidency of the United States. As lawyers they will help to disentangle the confused laws that find place upon our statute books through the ignorance and inefficiency of the modern legislator. As Mayor and members of the City Council, and as County Supervisors their keen analytical powers will be brought into requisition. Henceforth the new American woman is to be reckoned with.

Nor need we hesitate to welcome her to the exercise of every new duty which her citizenship involves. Out of centuries of darkness, disinherited, her property confiscated, her person violated, she has risen slowly and by degrees to her present importance. She sought knowledge, she craved learning, she petitioned for justice and lo! men, with quickened conscience, having come to understand her worth and realizing the need of her inspiring counsel and co-operation, have opened the door and she has entered in.

A new day has dawned for woman. Now the practice of law in California and in many progressive states is her undisputed privilege. All she needs is business and as to that, the same may be said of men, lawyers of whom there too many. The point is, however, won, and women may proceed unmolested and without the interference of law or custom.

The sneers and jeers of a small minority—prigs whose female relations generally footed the bills which enabled them to obtain admission to the bar—can have but little if any effect upon her.

I shall never forget that shortly after my admission to the bar a moot court was organized by the law students in San Jose. They met in Judge Belden's court room. The plain Mr. Lorigan, then an ambitious, industrious young student, now an honored Justice upon the bench of our Supreme Court, had invited me to attend. My father accompanied

me and being a lawyer, they welcomed him within the railing where the student members of the moot court had gathered to complete their organization by electing officers, etc.

I had been given a seat outside the railing where several men friendly to the moot court idea, among them James G. Kennedy, Superintendent of Schools, sat gazing admiringly upon the young barristers who threatened soon to break loose upon an unsuspecting community by being admitted to practice upon them at the forthcoming session of the Supreme Court.

After some preliminaries the chairman stated, "Nominations are now in order for judge of the moot court." Whereupon to my consternation Mr. E. F. Cothran, an eloquent young advocate of woman's cause, now one among the leading lawyers of the California bar, nominated "the brilliant, etc., young lady who has honored us with her presence here tonight, as the first Judge of the moot court of the San Jose Law Students Club." This was enough and altogether too much to bear. Perfect silence reigned. I was too shy of my own voice to attempt to break it. Judge Lorigan, great big wholesome young athlete that he was, finally rose to his feet and after pronouncing a eulogy upon me, and while he pledged his support to the cause of all women forever, he opened the way for my good friend Mr. Cothran to withdraw my name as a candidate for the high honor he had proposed to confer upon all women by making one of their number the first judge of the moot court.

Everybody was glad of the happy turn of events. The tension relaxed; nobody had to second the nomination, nor were they called upon to disclose their real sentiments toward the idea of a woman judge.

The "court" elected its officers and started on its career of quibbling over certain sections of the Code of Civil Procedure, denounced the Legislature and broadly hinted what they each would do, what wise and just laws they would enact when they reached (which of course they would) the State Capitol of California.

I sat away back in the corner of the chamber, thinking, thinking how all the world was open to men, how every opportunity for service to the State, for personal achievement, was theirs; while women were disqualified to act upon any important public matter. Single women were eligible to one or more privileges, but no married woman could act as executrix, or administratrix of estates. All women were disqualified from serving in the capacity of

(Continued in January number)

AUTOMOBILES AND WOMEN

The New American Woman is a monthly magazine. The logical and direct way to all classes who buy automobiles is through these columns.

Advertise your new models in the leading popular New American Woman. Office: 724 Merchants Trust Building. Phones: A3013, Main 3622.

The Los Angeles News Company is the distributor for the New American Woman.



CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN,
Poet, Lecturer, Publicist

Author of

"The New Mothers of a New World."

Women's Legislative Council will ask for Appropriation for Care of Defective Children

Mary Roberts Coolidge, Ph.D., President California Civic League

The Women's Legislative Council has chosen as one of three subjects to be brought before the legislature at this session, the extension of provisions for the feeble minded throughout the State. Two years ago a committee of the Civic League, composed of specialists in this field, made a report and proposed a measure which was adopted by the Women's Council and which became a law. This measure established an educational director at Eldredge—the only institution for the feeble minded in the State—and gave a small appropriation with which to develop a system of vocational training.

However desirable, this small advance was obviously inadequate to the needs of the situation. A careful survey of a single section gave an estimate of four defectives per thousand inhabitants—about the same as the estimate for the whole country—a total for the State of 9500. Less than 1400 of these are in institutions for the defective; about 400 are in county hospitals where no special training or care is given; leaving at least 7000 at large from whom the delinquent and pauper classes are constantly being recruited. Moreover, the adult feeble-minded outside of institutions are adding their offspring, both legitimate and illegitimate, to the population.

The four main classes of defectives are: idiots, who never develop beyond the mental age of two years; imbeciles, who only reach seven years of mental age; morons, who attain a mental age of seven to twelve years; and psychological defectives—that is, defective in will, character, feelings, senses or morals. Institutional care is granted to be necessary for idiots, imbeciles and low-grade morons; but it is not generally known that the higher-grade morons are peculiarly dangerous to society because they appear so nearly like the normal person. They often have bright minds but their irregularities in morals and in will power cause them to be set down as very bad children or wild and vicious, when they are, in fact, irresponsibly feeble minded. This class generally end in poor houses, reformatories, prisons and homes for drunkards.

For this class custodial care, and training of a kind to make them at least partially self-supporting in institutional colonies, is absolutely necessary. The institution at Eldredge, Sonoma County, has now a waiting list of 237, not to mention thousands of others who are in need of institutional care. For example: a girl whose mental age is eight years, will shortly be discharged from an orphan asylum because she is physically eighteen years of age. There is no place to send her, although she is mentally incompetent to protect herself.

The Women's Legislative Council proposes to offer to the legislature a measure providing for a complete institution for all classes of defectives to

be established in the southern part of the State; to be worked out on the unit cottage system and with special reference to the moron class. After the initial buildings are put up it is proposed that the boys shall get their training in building the cottages.

The appropriation which this bill should carry must be sufficient to provide a site which has 100 inches of water already developed; arable land enough to give variety of occupations and to produce food for the inmates; and it should be near enough to Whittier so that the psychopathic department, already established there, can serve its purposes as well as the requirements of the State School for Girls at Ventura.

During the last year the State Farm at Stockton Insane Hospital used the labor of inmates to the extent of a profit of \$60,000 and it is hoped that not only for the sake of economy in administration, but for the education and contentment of the high-grade defectives, plans of custodial care and training will be worked out under this law similar to those in operation in the most advanced institutions in the country.—The Clubwoman.

THE BRAVEST OF BATTLES

The bravest of battles that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?

On the maps of the world you'll find it not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot.

With sword or nobler pen;

Nay, not with eloquent word or thought
From mouth of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—

Of woman that would not yield,

But bravely, silently bore her part—

Lo! there is the battlefield.

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song,

No banner to gleam and wave!

But oh, these battles! they last so long—

From babyhood to the grave!

—Joaquin Miller.

D. DENNIS D. DETECTIVES MERCHANTS TRUST BUILDING 207 SO. BROADWAY	
MAIN 2042 HOME A3416	ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL 
NIGHTS & SUNDAYS BROADWAY 5437 HOME 52929	

THE LOS ANGELES MILLION CLUB. ITS SHIBBOLETH

"Buy Use and Boost Home Products"—Loyalty to Home Manufacturers

Thus runs the story of that splendid organization. Merchants and manufacturers know without asking that the enameled badge in green and gold worn by the members of the club is a significant warning to clerks not to offer them foreign-made goods if the home product is available.

This is the right spirit for every citizen of Southern California and which if advocated and faithfully pursued will bring prosperity to manufacturer and consumer alike.

The Home Products Week inaugurated by the Chamber of Commerce was in every respect a marvelous exhibition of the wonderful possibilities of our soil and climate. The supreme intelligence of the men and women who co-operated with the mechanic, the engineer and the manager produced results that for use, beauty and excellence cannot be surpassed.

The morning *Tribune* stated the case exactly in its reference to the recent Home Products Show. "Taking soap as an instance," says the *Tribune*.

"Mr. Arthur W. Kinney, industrial commissioner of the chamber of commerce, in calling attention to the growing export trade of Los Angeles, declared that 'While this is not yet a great export city, Los Angeles manufacturers are exhibiting their enterprise all over the world.' To illustrate his point he called attention to the various articles of Los Angeles manufacture that are used extensively in foreign countries. Among other things he said: 'In Japan the people are washing with our laundry soap, farming with our irrigation machinery and covering their homes with our roofing.'

"It occurs to us that if the people of Japan are 'washing with our laundry soap' that is more than the people of Los Angeles are doing. Also if the laundry soap made in Los Angeles is extensively used in Japan there is no good and sufficient reason why it should not be more extensively used in Los Angeles. If Los Angeles is in a position where it can export soap to Japan, where it sells upon its merits in competition with soap from every other section of this country and from other nations, then why is it that the city of Los Angeles does not supply its own needs with soap manufactured here?"

"Every year the people of Los Angeles buy many thousands of dollars' worth of soap manufactured elsewhere. Why is this? Why is it that so few households in the city of Los Angeles use laundry soap that is made in Los Angeles? It is not because the Los Angeles soap lacks in quality. It is the equal of the best upon the market.

"The reason is to be found in the fact that the local manufacturers have not sufficiently advertised their wares. They have not properly cultivated the home market. But few of their own townsmen know what these manufacturers are doing. Local manufacturers in many instances have not even impressed the name of their brand of goods upon the minds of their home people. How many housewives going to the telephone would be able to order from

the grocer so many bars of a laundry soap made in Los Angeles and name the brand? Very few. Yet Los Angeles manufacturers ship large quantities of laundry soap to Japan, where it is recognized as among the very best, while Los Angeles buys great quantities of soap from other sections.

"All of this money might just as well be kept at home. Our people should be taught what articles are manufactured here and given information concerning their merits and where they can be obtained. Nobody can do this work save the manufacturers themselves. One of the things they can do to familiarize the local public with their wares is to establish a permanent free exhibit where the public will call and familiarize themselves with home products. As it is local manufacturers are missing a most profitable field in neglecting the home market. Foreign trade is greatly to be desired, but the home market is the most desirable of all markets and should not be overlooked."

The Southern Woman's Magazine, Nashville, Tenn., is a beautifully illustrated monthly full to the brim of things every woman should know. Stories by the best writers of the day enliven its pages. From its editor, Mrs. Anne P. Rankin, comes a personal letter requesting exchange with the New American Woman. As I read I think I hear her low sweet voice so universal among Southern women—and so all-persuasive that I add the Southern Woman's Magazine to our exchange list as cordially as I would welcome its gracious editor to California.

**OUR FUEL IS
RELIABLE
and EFFICIENT**

"L. A. GAS"

**Banishes Kitchen Cares
and Makes Cooking a Pleasure**

Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation

645 SOUTH HILL STREET

Home 10003

Main 8920

THE MAJORITY RULE

The Greatest of All is Loyalty to the People's Choice

The Presidential election of 1916 is now history. The successful Presidential candidate has an undisputed right to the loyalty of every American citizen whatever may have been his or her party predilection. There are sore places in many hearts, and bitter disappointments; nevertheless, as citizens of this Republic it is our plain duty to forego all cavil, all tergiversations, return joyously to our respective vocations and callings with renewed faith in our government, renewed patriotic resolve to support President Wilson in the mighty tasks he already has in hand, and by our hearty co-operation help him to meet and direct the desperate struggle for the supremacy of American labor which lies immediately before him.

So far as California is concerned in the outcome we should and in fact we must go forward with hearty good will for those who have been chosen to represent us in the national capital. Many of us have been misrepresented and maligned, and in turn we have been harsh in our judgments and overbearing in our conduct.

The election of Gov. Johnson to the United States Senate was not unexpected, nor wholly undesired by the Hughes Republicans. The thorn in the flesh, as it seems, is that Gov. Johnson did not keep faith with the Hughes Republicans, that he encouraged his followers, among whom were the host of office holders who fed from his hand, to organize for Wilson and Johnson, while he himself spoke of Mr. Hughes in soft tones without enthusiasm and with no apparent interest in his candidacy. Of course Governor Johnson and his associates deny this, but the record appears to be against them.

Nevertheless, the outcome is the election of Gov. Johnson by the largest popular vote ever given to any man in California. And now that the inevitable has been made manifest let us hope that a spirit of conciliation may pervade the disgruntled and that Senator-elect Johnson will learn sometime to be civil at least to those who differ from him, and that he will cease to invite distrust from those whose hearts are naturally kind and just and who would gladly take pride in his achievements honorably won.

REMEMBERING THEE

When o'er my heart life's shadows fall,
Still e'er to thee my soul will call;
Through time, through space—eternity—
Remembering thee—remembering thee!

E'en though vast oceans may divide,
In fancy o'er them I will stride;
Thy voice I'll hear, thy face I'll see—
Remembering thee—remembering thee!

In dreams of slumber my thoughts will go
O'er the halcyon days of long ago;
Yet dearer than all to me will be—
Remembering thee—remembering thee!

—Regina Young.

TURKISH BATHS FOR WOMEN

The Turkish Bath is now made possible for women by the installation of a women's exclusive department by the Sultan Turkish Bath Co. in the Consolidated Realty Bldg., 6th and Hill.

This is the largest and finest equipped Turkish Bath establishment for women on the coast. Hot and steam rooms, electric cabinets, showers, sprays, together with a large swimming plunge constitute some of the features. The latest methods for massage, reducing of weight, hairdressing, manicuring, shampooing, etc., are used in the various departments. Eight women specialists are constantly in attendance.

THE NIGHT AFTER ELECTION

Uplifted Faces of All Nations

Curtly and coldly the figures flashed forth the election news. Whole blocks of humanity stood patiently for hours watching the returns and giving alternate vent to their feelings by groans and huzzas. In the great throng of people that massed the streets there were obscure heroes, unknown scholars, philosophers, and martyrs—men and women of no note nor of the least importance save as units among thousands who make up the electorate of California. In those uplifted faces the blood of every nation on the globe was distinctly outlined. They each had a fatherland, but it was plain to any observer that for the time being at least they felt the impulse of freedom and longed for its expression in whatever form. Though disqualified to vote they had their preferences and doubtless had determined upon the candidate whose success meant to them greater prosperity and a better understanding between nations—a common sisterhood of states—a common brotherhood of all.

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST GIVES SERVICES FREE

Dr. Wagner, Eyesight Specialist of the Wagner Optical Co., will give his services free for one week only to all who have weak eyesight. Glasses will be furnished at half prices. White Metal, \$1.00; Gold, \$2.50 and \$5.00. Wagner Optical Co., 711 S. Broadway.

Home 10063

Broadway 1168

Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Godby
Chiropodists

Hamburger's Dept. Store
Second Floor

Licensed by State Board of Medical Examiners

Eighth Street and Broadway

Los Angeles

\$5

\$5

Distinctively Stylish Suits For Women Who Know

Painstakingly "White Tailored" from your unrestricted choice of the finest materials procurable, according to the individual ideas and the requirements of your figure, and in styles of exclusive elegance that emphasize and enhance your personality. Every suit made under the personal supervision of Mr. V. A. White, designer of exclusive garments for women.

Advance Spring 1917 Styles Now Ready

In order that we may learn how many of the readers of the NEW AMERICAN WOMAN really appreciate the value of exclusive ladies' tailoring and also that the publishers may demonstrate the value of the magazine as an advertising medium, we will accept this advertisement as FIVE DOLLARS to apply on any suit you may order. Be sure to save the ad and consult our designer before you order your next tailor made suit.

The White's Ladies' Tailoring Company

Eighth Floor, Brack Shops

Los Angeles

527 West Seventh Street

\$5

\$5

CUT ON DOTTED LINE

A Few Questions to Newly Elected Officers Upon Whom Many Eyes Are Focused

Editor The New American Woman:

Would it not be well for all office-holders, both the newly-elected and those holding over through past favor, to realize that there are many eyes focused upon them—eyes clarified of self-interest, watching to see if faith is kept, not only with those who elected them, but to see if the incumbent is able to rise above self-interest, and inject into his public service something higher and holier than mere perfunctory performance of duty—something that will make for the general good of humanity; that tends to raise human ideals above the gross aspect of mere politics or material issues—that will purge the consciousness of men and women to a realization that the day has come wherein might may no longer triumph over right?

Should not the same enthusiasm that was employed to secure election be applied to the execution of duty—to the fulfillment of promises upon the strength of which the election was won? Should the energy and care exercised during election days be laid away in lavender until another time of seeking public favor?

Should the control of public funds, not the exercise of the highest integrity, be the great goal of those enjoying temporary authority?

Should there continue to be cause for the elector to blush for the elected?

Should not every man, and all publicity agents, realize that Justice, not the Dollar, now wears the crown, and that she is silently measuring and weighing the deeds of all men and that none may escape her all-seeing vision and judgment?

Respectfully yours,

M. R. ALICE.

Wrights, California.

Subscribe for The New American Woman. \$1.50 per annum; 15 cents a copy.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE WOMEN ELECTED TO OFFICE IN KANSAS

Of 255 women candidates for county offices in 92 of the 105 counties in Kansas at the recent election, 151 were elected, according to reports received. Kansas now has 126 women holding county offices.

Fifty-eight women were elected county superintendents of instruction, 36 registrars of deeds, 25 clerks of district courts, 15 county treasurers, 5 county clerks and 2 probate judges.

THE FLAME OF LIFE

LIFE has so many chambers into which we never peer,

Life holds so many melodies that never strike the ear,

Life swells with such a depthless surge which never breaks in wave,

That men touch but the surfaces from cradle unto grave.

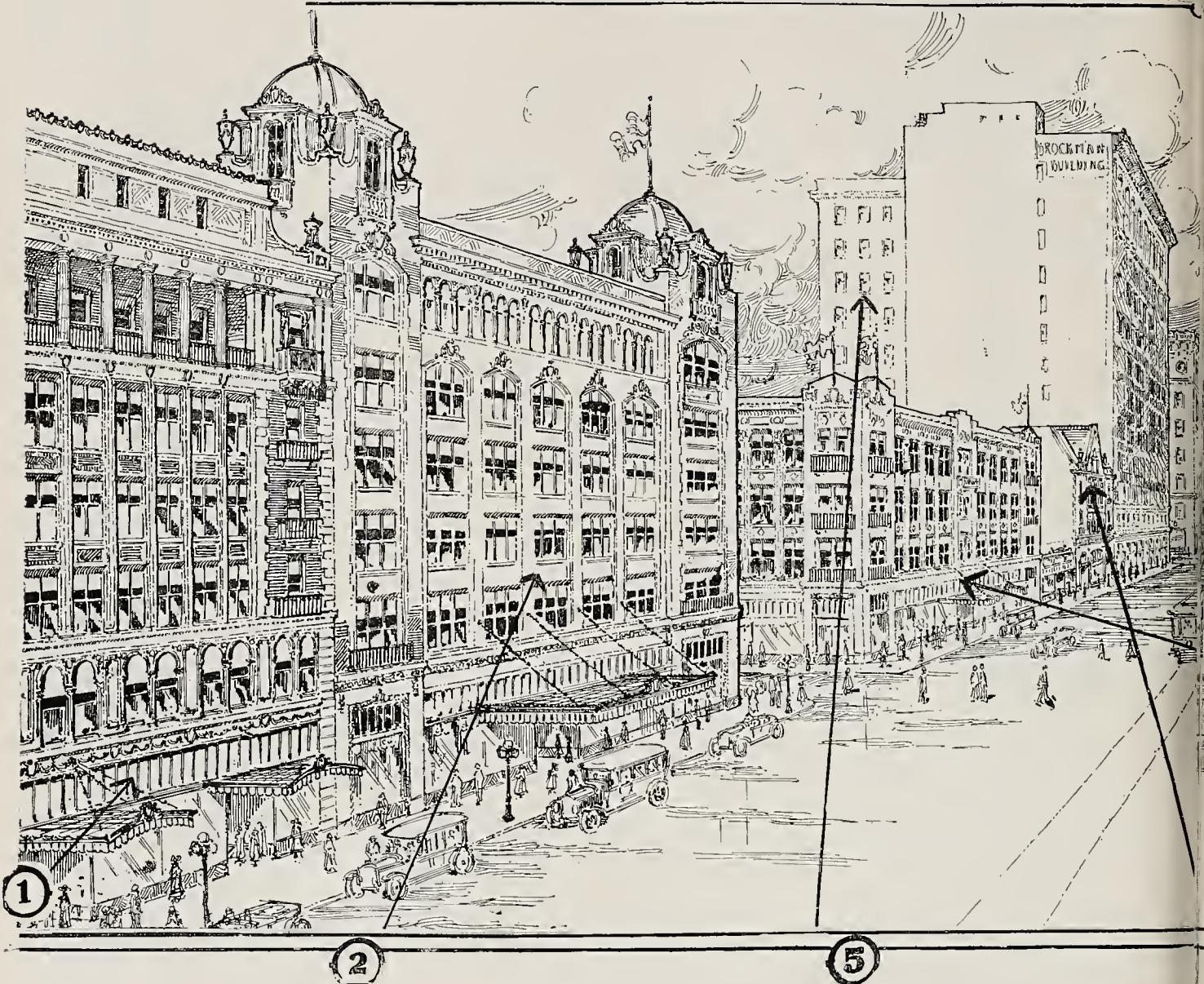
Oh, dumb my lips, yet all the while the passion of my soul

Is like the flame within the mount still crusted with control;

I speak so seldom from the lips of all my dear desire,

And yet the stars within my heart are raining down their fire.

—Henry Christeen Warnack.



THE FORTHCOMING BUSINESS CENTER THE NEW SHOPPING DISTRICT

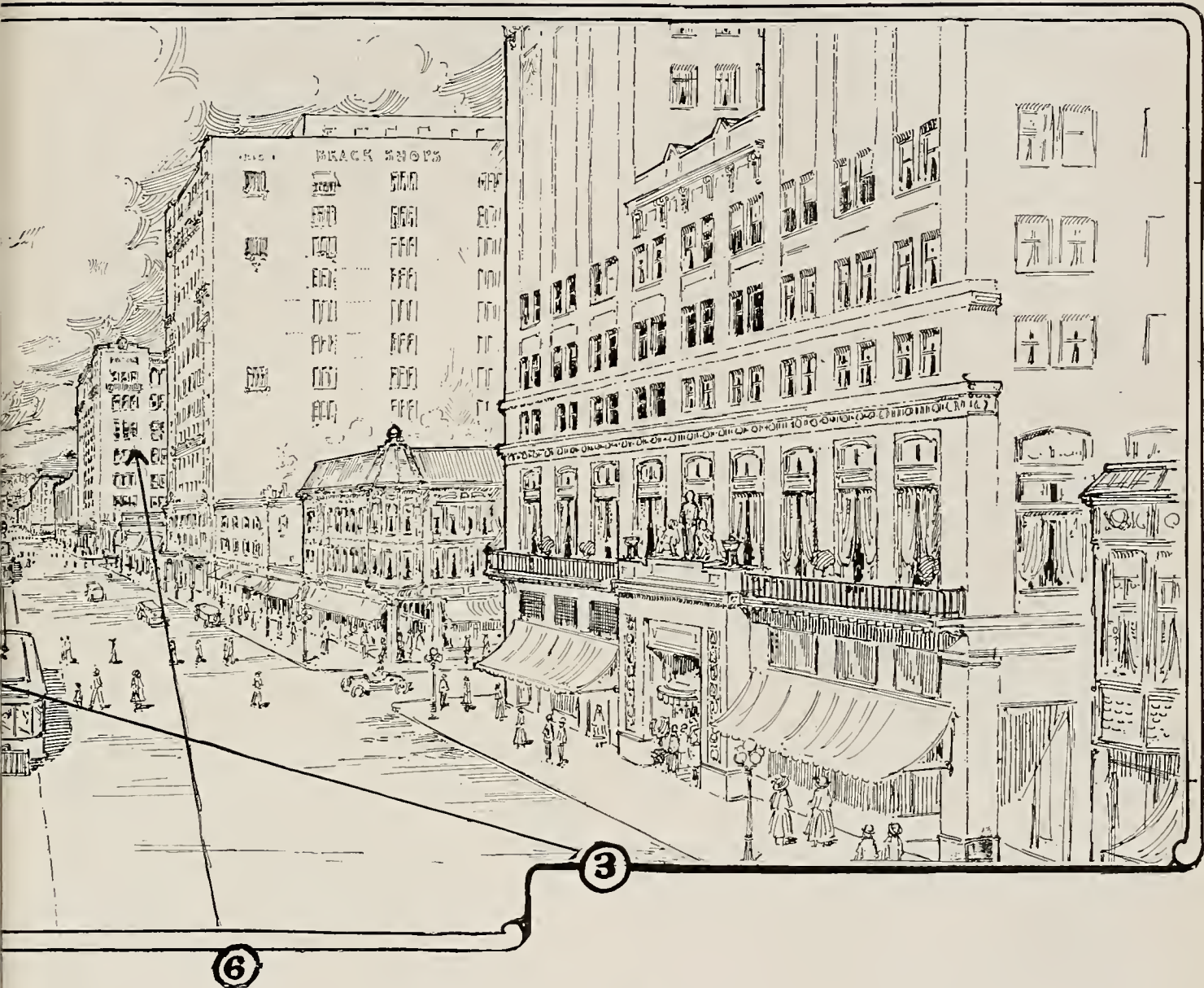
All the world has Los Angeles in its eye. The half can not be told in words nor yet in pictures. The genius of the enterprising coterie of men comprising the Seventh Street Development Company has outstripped the pace of the swiftest financiers and forges ahead with such lightning speed as almost takes one's breath away.

The commercial skyline of Los Angeles shifts from Broadway to West Seventh street and within a few months from today the shopping center and the new business district of Los Angeles will present to the world an unbroken line of magnificent buildings, housing the leading merchants and the most fashionable shops. The details of this astonishing

departure have been barely hinted to an ever waking eager public, but it is the vision of The New American Woman that the Champs Elysees in Paris, the Strand in London, and Fifth Avenue in New York will be reproduced in Los Angeles.

The concentric movement of over 10,000,000 dollars in lease value and \$2,500,000 in architectural construction in so short a time is unparalleled in the history of the United States. It is well with a city that holds within its heart men with the constructive ability and the illumined intelligence as that shown by the directorate of the Seventh Street Development Company.

The above illustration shows clearly the vastness of the achievement. The lines indicate the buildings that will adorn this thoroughfare and that will house many of the leading establishments of the



city. The splendor and the magnificence of the enterprise is awe inspiring. Within the radius of the operations of the Seventh Street Development Company everything that serves the race delights the eye charms the senses or contributes to the comfort and well being of mankind will be available.

Women from every point of the world's compass will find here in this new center of fashion the latest modes and the best of everything. Los Angeles is destined to be the leading center of fashion, as well as the depot of the world's products. From out her environs and through her harbor will go ships laden with the wealth of every land.

The inaccessibility of the old district by reason of the narrow cross streets occupied by carlines, the necessity for the use of tunnels and the very long blocks on Broadway have made the old district so

congested that it is with difficulty that ladies can pursue their shopping with any degree of comfort.

The new street affords twice the number of corners in the same length of street, affords twice the number of streets for access to Seventh Street, and affords the **automobile shopper** an opportunity of access to the stores from wide side streets not occupied by carlines.

The magnitude of the proposition appeals to everyone from a mere statement of fact or a presentation of the pictures. We are not sure that the movement to this street is going to be of any very great value to property interests in general in the City. The North part of the City will certainly have to re-adjust itself and periods of readjustment are not always those of prosperity.

KISSES ON INTEREST

A Father Tells His Daughter How to Treat Her Mother

A FATHER, talking to his careless daughter said: "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course, it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up tomorrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the midnight kiss with which she routed so many bad dreams, as she leaned over your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years. Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of work during the last ten years the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, far more; and yet if you were sick that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face. She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late."—Selected.

We believe that the new American woman, of whatever nationality, will hear and heed the nation's call and soon she will break up the camp of ease and start with fresh courage for a better civilization.

Madame Woolley Gowns

Latest Modes. Exclusive Styles
412 Hamburger Building

PHONE F 2410

MANY ANGELENOS AT MOUNTAIN RESORT; ARROWHEAD SPRINGS AND OTHER PLACES

Throngs of happy pleasure seekers journeyed to the various mountain resorts this week and with the continuance of the delightful Fall weather it is expected that still greater throngs will make these health, rest and recreation resorts their mecca in the near future.

Among those who enjoyed the many delights of Arrowhead Springs in the San Bernardino Mountains this week were included the following Angelenos: Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cheney, Miss Frances Bristor, Mrs. H. A. Belcher, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moir and children, Mrs. L. E. Coulter, J. E. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. C. Czarra, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. McGuire, F. M. Norcross, C. J. Heyler, Andy H. Williams, J. M. Marony, Rex Belcher, J. O'Brien, Dr. M. E. Jordon and mother, Roscoe Arbuckle, Jas. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Will, J. J. Stedman, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Rouse, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Greenbull, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Moore, Shirley Moore, Dr. J. A. McGarey, Mrs. E. P. Cullen, Miss Ruth Cullen, Miss Helen Meyers, Mrs. M. Coleman, R. A. Coleman, U. C. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baurhyte, Dr. J. M. Matheur, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Kiger, M. F. McShane, Mrs. Kingston, Thos. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. H. Tally, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Watts, Miss Almshead, Joseph Zukin, Mrs. P. R. Moore, Miss H. E. Moore, Miss Young, L. A. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Bacon, Col. Byron H. Cook, H. T. Peck, P. Spangler, J. Wolf, E. F. Fischer, Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Newberry, Miss McClure, C. S. Newberry, R. F. Gunn, C. F. Bean, Bessie B. Jones, Dr. J. A. McGarry, Mrs. Chas. Easton, Msr. Chas. Longfellow, Miss Helen Babbitt, Miss Anita McIntosh, James L. Irwin, J. G. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hertz, Wm. Farnum, C. A. Peterson, J. P. Grazier, L. C. Miles, C. L. Soyster.

Subscribe at once. Send for advertising rates, or call at the office, 724 Merchants Trust Building. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622.



¶ The foundation of good dress, a homely yet true saying, begins with the corset. To ignore the corset is to run the risk of dissatisfaction in the dresses. There should not be any discomfort, and there would not be if the corsets were given the attention they are entitled to.

This
Ad
Is
Good
For
\$1

Wear—

Emma E. Goodwin

Corsets

for Health, Comfort and Style

Clip this ad, and bring it to our Los Angeles Branch on the eighth floor of the Brack Shops. It entitles you to a free analysis of your corset needs, a free fitting and will be accepted as ONE DOLLAR towards the purchase of any corset you may select from our 31 different models.

Emma E. Goodwin

Corset Specialists

Eighth Floor "Brack Shops"
Los Angeles

521-527 West Seventh Street



A MOMENTOUS PROBLEM—WOMEN VOTERS IN 1917

At the late election women in twelve States voted for President, as follows: California, Colorado, Arizona, Oregon, Washington, Kansas, Nevada, Montana, Illinois, Utah, Wyoming and Idaho.

Unless the cause shall fall into hands unequal to the requirements of so vast and far-reaching a change in our government as that proposed by a Federal amendment, women citizens of America will be voting in 1917.

The New American Woman proposes to take a hand in this matter and while the editor of this magazine yields to none a greater loyalty to the principle of right and justice involved in the demand of women for the exercise of self government, there is a middle ground which it would be well to consider. There is a possibility of creating a situation not dreamed of by the thoughtless and inexperienced. Twenty million and more women suddenly added to the electorate might prove disastrous to the body politic.

The life, prosperity, well-being and peace of America, the encouragement and stability of marriage, the establishment of homes, the continued care and well-being of the potential mothers of our race—all these things and more, should conjoin to enlist our united most sincere consideration.

A few years more or less cuts no figure in the life of a nation. We who are here will have passed and future citizens of America will have the result of our efforts upon their hands. The enfranchisement of women must come, but if we hasten slowly we shall avoid the tumult and storm certain to engulf us through the activities of the thoughtless, self-interest, pursuing mob. Reflections like these "make us rather bear the ills we have than fly to those we know not of."

To the wise and experienced women of the National Suffrage Association we may look for safety in leadership. Determined, persevering resistance only will prevent the invasion of the ambitious crusaders into fields wherein their presence would be but a mockery and a snare.

HOPE

'Tis better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted :
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are rifted!

There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning.
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

—Anonymous.

THE FIRST BIRTHDAY OF THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

The first anniversary of the New American Woman will be a red letter month and a signal for the onward cause in which it takes a leading part. The first year of a magazine is usually fraught with many trials, but the New American Woman has met with few trials or obstacles that failed to vanish at our optimistic approach.

We are most grateful to all our friends both old-time and new-found for their cordial approval and substantial support. Inadequate indeed are mere words of appreciation expressed in letters which have flooded the editor's desk. It has been quite impossible to reply by personal letters and we pray forgiveness.

But frankly the editor of the New American Woman is not to be flattered by her hosts of friends; she is painfully conscious of her shortcomings. She realizes that much hard work and great devotion is necessary to the unending, unrelenting task of publishing a magazine acceptable to the discriminating readers of the New American Woman.

Notwithstanding with the January number we begin volume two with renewed courage supplemented with a confidence worthy of great achievement.

Merchants and manufacturers will find this magazine a fine medium through which to carry the news to high class buyers of their places of business and of what they have to sell. Educate the people through The New American Woman where to come for what they want and need. It is a duty you owe to the public to notify them where you can be found. Try the N. A. W. for results.

GENTLEMEN! YOU CAN'T LOSE HER!

It is hard on the men, I know, to "endure" her, but he must.

You talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given
There's not a blessing or a woe
There's not a whispered yes or no
There's not a life or death or birth
There's not a feather's weight of worth
Without a woman in it.

"What Can't Be Cured, Must Be Endured"

The columns of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN will be filled with big ideas in every field of thought and activity, which will be eagerly read and talked about.

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney,
Publisher and Editor.

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

DECEMBER, 1916

No. 11

TWO COLOSSAL BLUNDERS OF THE HUGHES CAMPAIGN

It is apparent that men are capable of small things, that it is not women alone who struggle for "the first place next to," or "preceding Mrs. So and So" in the receiving line.

Did Gov. Johnson snub Mr. Hughes or was it Mr. Hughes who snubbed Gov. Johnson? And when great questions are at issue, what matters who snubbed another or whether or not anybody was snubbed?

It is certain to the mind of every sane person in California that when Mr. Hughes with his gracious wife was passing through our state he was occupied with far more important matters than that of social prerogatives or prestige. Doubtless Mr. Hughes would have been glad to meet Gov. Johnson. Whose duty, pray was it to look after that matter? Was it the duty of the committee in charge to hunt up Gov. Johnson and invite him to meet so distinguished a man as Charles Evans Hughes, Ex-Governor of New York, and candidate for the Presidency of the United States?

Or was it Gov. Johnson's duty to tender not only his official courtesy to the distinguished guest passing through California, but as between gentlemen was it not Gov. Johnson's duty to conform to the polite amenities everywhere acknowledged in civilized life, and to call upon the presidential candidate? And was it not Gov. Johnson who snubbed—or to put it in better English—who failed to treat the Republican candidate with proper courtesy.

But Gov. Johnson and Mr. Rowell insist upon it that Mr. Hughes himself lost California by ignoring the progressive and humanitarian legislation due to the Progressive party, and that he refused proper recognition of progressive leaders—notwithstanding the fact that said prominent Progressive leaders occupied the front seats and generally bossed the show.

Nonsense! Mr. Hughes in the several great speeches delivered in California made liberal mention of California's progressive people, its advanced legislation and expressed his wish to come to California where there seemed nothing lacking to secure the health, prosperity and happiness of mankind.

But if Mr. Crocker, National Committeeman, and Mr. Keesling, Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, actually prevented Mr. Hughes

from meeting with Gov. Johnson it was a colossal blunder, an unpardonable breach of etiquette.

As for Messrs. Crocker and Keesling, we hold no brief for either of them. They are certainly not skilled in the ways of Johnson politics—but for that matter they have a large and goodly company.

THE WOMAN'S PARTY—A DELUSION AND A SNARE

Democrats in Disguise?

The greatest blunder of all—the one that did more harm to the suffrage cause and the most good to President Wilson was the Woman's Party with its one frazzled impoverished so-called plank. The New American Woman has heretofore expressed its views as to the unwisdom of the course adopted by the new converts to woman suffrage, and now that the election is over and the smoke is lifting it is well that we pause and take soundings.

In our judgment the Woman's Party was a colossal blunder. From the beginning it was absurd and ridiculous and beyond the pale of patience. If the time shall ever come when to succeed in carrying out their purposes, women are compelled to organize against men then suffrage for women will have defeated the noble results sought for.

In the late presidential campaign, a half dozen good women set forth to plant an idea of defeating somebody. They enlist the attention and support of wealthy philanthropic women who have thought but little if at all upon the subject of woman suffrage—in fact, had no true understanding of what it was all about. However, it is authentically given out that many thousands of dollars were contributed by wealthy women of New York and other great cities of the east, and thus the Woman's Party crusade was made possible.

The new converts arranged an itinerary, secured a political Baedeker from the more experienced male politicians and set forth upon their cross-continent vacation. The ever generous press, while furnishing themselves with good "copy" promoted the success of the enterprise to such a degree that before the self-appointed semi-social political tourists reached the Pacific Coast crowds gathered at every railway station to see and hear the women talk. The people who toil were attracted from their labor to the stations just to see how the transcontinental millionaire women's train looked.

Bent on defeating President Wilson they appeared to have no interest in Mr. Hughes' election. They denounced the President for what he had not said, but failed to praise Mr. Hughes for his brave utterances in favor of the Federal Suffrage Amendment. They advocated a negative; they affirmed nothing and left their audiences in doubt as to their sincerity of purpose.

The outcome was what every thinking person predicted. The Woman's Party hurt the cause of woman suffrage throughout the nation, aided largely in defeating the candidate who pledged himself unqualifiedly to the one plank of their so-called platform and made possible President Wilson's victory in California.

Possibly this was the intention and purpose of the Woman's Party—possibly, too, these good though mistaken women were all Democrats and

wise enough to see that their refusal to support Mr. Hughes and their denunciation of President Wilson would create sentiment in his favor. Certain it is that not one among them spoke in behalf of Mr. Hughes—in fact, they refused even to mention his name. Had they been interested in the success of the Republican party whose platform and candidates approved the Federal Suffrage Amendment they would have made the fact plain to the audiences that gathered to hear them. But they utterly failed to even so much as commend the Republican Party or its leader. "Vote against Wilson"—they rang in all its changes. "Very well, for whom would you have us vote?" was the inquiry heard on every side. Evidently they were not for Mr. Hughes. "Who is not for us is against us." Apparently they were not for Mr. Wilson, though as to that time alone may disclose.

The Woman's Party for the time being may safely be classed as "neither fish nor fowl nor good red herring." It had no antecedents and let us hope it will have no descendants. It advocated nothing nor affirmed anything. It is dead. "Requiescat in pace."

The great cause of woman suffrage will be won in due course; neither men nor women will oppose the victory for everywhere women are seeking opportunity of expression in the interests of humanity, and to this end they require of men the release forthwith of political privileges which they themselves, through centuries have fought for and gained but slowly over stubborn resistance.

The question is before the people. Congress will serve the country best by disposing of the proposed suffrage amendment in accordance with the views of the leaders and thinkers among women and not at the dictation of the thoughtless and uninformed.

CERTAIN KINDS OF LABOR FOR WOMEN WRONG AND UNNATURAL

Neither Men Nor Women Approve

A European correspondent writes that in the public streets, upon the highways and in every department of labor, wherever you look women are performing the hardest kind—such as pulling a heavy telephone cable from under the Unter den Linden pavement, digging the new underground railway, excavating for the new Berlin harbor, driving express wagons, taking tickets in underground stations; that women run the street cars, carry mail and telegrams—in fact, that women are everywhere and day and night are to be found doing the work and handling the business of Berlin which men only were supposed able to perform.

The old arguments that women were incompetent to do certain kinds of work have vanished and instead thereof is found a perfect surrender of all the old-time prejudices to the facts everywhere in evidence of the almost universal efficiency of women in any department of human endeavor; that women are cool and self-possessed in the presence of danger, that they disclose a wonderful amount of mechanical knowledge and skill unsuspected in the female mind.

But the war will soon end. Then will come the day of woman's emancipation from these hard tasks.

Man the wide-world over would shield woman—it is his nature to do so. He has not always been kind to her nor just, but in proportion to his understanding of her supreme value he has built a house to shelter her, obtained food to nourish her and laid down his life to defend her. That she is able and willing to perform his hard tasks when for any cause he is incapacitated only serves to prove the equality of woman with man and establishes her claim to every political or civil right which man generally has arrogated to himself.

But woman will continue woman and will ever be to man his helpmate—**never his slave**. No amount of political freedom or of participation in affairs outside the four walls of her home can change her nature. Spiritually, woman is man's superior and ultimately she will lead him to higher thoughts and themes, to a peaceful and a nobler existence. But the tasks that are now performed by women in war-stricken Europe are not naturally thiers and when the war is over they will gladly surrender them to men, and real men will as gladly relieve women of tasks which they know are not to be performed by women if they are to efficiently fulfill their part in the scheme of nature.

"For woman is not undeveloped man: could you make her as the man sweet love were slain." Woman is not inferior to man, but she is different from him. The time will never come when the line of demarcation between them will be changed. Nevertheless the power and duty of protection of women rests with men.

But the exercise of the privilege of self-government belongs equally to women as well as men and this is the principle which women everywhere are working hard to establish.

In this great humane work the new American woman leads the way. She is at once the exemplar, and the red-cross badge of courage to the women of every land. The new woman of America is the most interesting and the greatest potential power on earth today. Nor is it strange that she is so, for back of her activities lies the force of the American Republic with a system of government as incomparable as it is unconquerable.

America! the potency and power incorporated in that word transcends war, ennobles all humanity and promotes "PEACE ON EARTH. GOOD WILL TO MEN."

As a mineral producer Alabama ranks first among the southern states.

"QUALITIES TELL, AND PRICES SELL"



DEPARTMENT STORE

209-211 S. Broadway

Phone A 3901

*Men's and Ladies' Furnishings Our Specialty
Children's Outfits at Low Prices*

MAGAZINE ADVERTISING BRINGS RESULTS

The daily newspaper is ever present, though of very brief existence. It is not read as formerly, for when the people had no way of rapid transit, were housed in for several months of the year, they had time to read their weekly and daily newspapers. Then, too, formerly there were few home conveniences and women were occupied almost the whole of their time doing the work of the household. To particularize her many domestic tasks unaided by science and unassisted by modern inventions would require time not to be wasted in that way.

The big headlines in a popular daily newspaper are read, but for effective advertising the monthly magazine is the best medium obtainable. The magazine lies upon the table for at least a month, and until the current number arrives. Usually each number is preserved and later filed in regular order from month to month. They are loaned to friends with articles marked for their enjoyment.

Advertisements are read and re-read; the mind of the reader is concentrated upon the article offered for sale or exchange and all things being equal the advertiser hears from the reader and liberal results follow.

The New American Woman is a monthly magazine. So far as Los Angeles is concerned it is truly a home product. Its readers are among all classes who read and appreciate the worth-while things. Bring your advertising to us—we'll help you to spread the good news of your holiday offerings.

LIVE IT DOWN

Did you make one sad mistake?
Live it down!
For your name and honor's sake,
Live it down!
Get right back into the crowd,
With your heart and head unbowed
Lay aside that gloomy shroud,
Live it down!

Did you make an awkward slip?
Live it down!
Rise again with firmer grip,
Live it down!
There are many old and gray,
Good men once who went astray,
Now beloved in every way,
They lived it down!

Did your error cause you pain?
Live it down!
Be a man and come again.
Live it down!
Get in line, don't lose your place.
Look the world square in the face,
Never weaken in life's race,
Live it down!

Did you blunder on life's road?
Live it down!
Straighten up beneath your load.
Live it down!
Come on back and start anew.

—Selected.

LET THE CANNIBALS EAT DR. LOEB

Because a measly Rockefeller Institute scientist by the name of Dr. Jacques Loeb has succeeded, or says that he has succeeded, in propagating frogs without the assistance of a gentleman frog, he asserts that the human race can be continued without men, and "that the old theory of the male as the lord of creation is a fallacy and eventually the male of the human race will evolve into the female."

The world has managed to worry along for many centuries with two sexes. It has become accustomed to them, and, with the exception of occasional scraps and occasional divorces, they have enjoyed each other's society. Men have not always been just or fair to women. Adam, who vainly tried to blame the apple episode upon Eve, was a poor specimen to start a world with, but, on the other hand, Jezebel, and Messalina, and Delilah, in their moral, or rather immoral, conduct left very much to be desired. Honors are easy between the sexes so far as usefulness to the world is concerned. Why extirpate the men? The Times advises the Rockefeller Institute to fatten Dr. Loeb up and send him to the South Sea Islands, where the cannibals can get a bite at him.—Los Angeles Times.

TRUTH MAKES PROGRESS

Says the Chancellor of Germany

Before the committee of the Reichstag on the 9th day of November, 1916, Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg declared that after the war Germany would do everything within her power to promote peace through a league of nations with the object of preventing future wars. He added:

"If at and after the end of the war the world becomes fully conscious of the horrifying destruction of life and property, then through the whole of humanity there will ring out a cry for peaceful arrangements and understandings which, as far as within human power, will avoid the return of such a monstrous catastrophe.

The Result is Sure

Says the Chancellor:

"This cry of humanity will be so powerful and so justified that it must lead to some result."

It surely must lead to some result. The great chancellor has uttered a prime truth which Ex-President Taft and other American statesmen have repeatedly declared and to which the whole people of the American nation universally subscribe. An International Court of Judicature to which all justiciable disputes shall be submitted, backed and promoted by the Universal League of Peace will foretell the promise of the Prophet Isaiah when men shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks.

America is already conscious of the horrifying destruction of life and property—why stand we here idle? Let us organize and begin the work. There is much to do before we begin to operate with other nations or even secure the personal attention of men and women who can and will direct the masses. Now is the moment for us to organize for the peace of the world if we are to serve the great common cause of humanity.



-every Girl.

—most every woman, have a *land of dreams*—a place they long to visit, as the months pass they seldom draw any nearer to this “dream spot”—it may be only San Francisco, Yosemite, Grand Canyon, quaint New Orleans, Honolulu, or little old New York; but any way—where it may be that longing—that desire can be made to come true.

Start This Christmas

we will say

A HONOLULU ACCOUNT

Let father, mother and all who give valuable and useless Christmas presents, contribute to the Honolulu account.

Think back from the past, ask yourself which you would rather have, realization of the “dream spot,” or all the useless presents that are gone and forgotten.

Hellman Bank will handle this account for you and pay 4%, compounded every 6 months—will advise the dreamer of every payment made by friends.

Think of the Anticipation — Imagine the Realization

This bank for your convenience is
OPEN ALL NIGHT AND DAY.

BRANCHES—
TENTH AND HILL
THIRD AND SPRING
24th AND HOOVER

Hellman
COMMERCIAL
TRUST AND
SAVINGS—
Bank
- SIXTH AND MAIN -



WITHERED AND WILTED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

WHY IS A FOOD INSPECTOR?

And Incidentally Why Is a Food Ordinance?

Every woman, whether she is a housekeeper and interviews the food market in person, or patronizes cafeterias, cafes, grill-rooms or boarding houses, is interested in the food ordinances and in the manner and certainty of their enforcement. This is emphatically true of mothers, teachers, social workers and all those having charge of children and young people, for upon the sanitary condition, wholesomeness and cleanliness in preparation of the food sold at groceries, markets and fruit stands depends the welfare of the present as well as future generations.

Under the interesting title of "The Law of the Case" in this magazine the reader will find excerpts from a few of the city ordinances. These ordinances and all others of the city bearing on health and sanitation are good; if a few more were added and all enforced in a sane but honest and thorough manner unquestionably the health of the general public would be vastly improved.

The ordinances are strict and apparently well enforced as to food products, which are sold by weight, but in the matter of quality there is much to be desired. That is because men have heretofore tried to do all the municipal housekeeping and naturally they couldn't attend to everything.

It must be dazing to visitors who have drunk in all the stories about the mammoth fruits and vegetables grown in the marvelous soil of California when they gaze at the microscopic apples, potatoes and onions displayed to the public. Any self-respecting and well-bred pig in the effete East would turn up his nose at such inferior stuff, and sold at the regular market price, too!

The quality of the fruit and vegetables sold in the large markets and groceries of the city is fairly good, but the withered lettuce and cucumbers, wilted peas and string beans, decayed tomatoes, immature melons, sour grapes, half-ripe berries that are sold and "offered for sale" at the small groceries and fruit stands in many sections of Los Angeles would not be tolerated in any other city that I know of. At least on the average one-third of these articles must be thrown away. Why not have a sugar test for grapes, strawberries, blackberries and melons as well as for oranges? We have the strictest tests for butter fat, etc., in the milk that is allowed to be sold in the city.

It is an outrage that grocers should deal in half ripe casabas and all kinds of melons half ripe, that will never mature. In the hot days of summer they buy them by the wagon load and keep them a week a time until soggy and soft. The growers and retail dealers are so obsessed with the idea that the fruit must be gathered before it is ripe or it will spoil on their hands that they have gone to an absurd extreme. Every woman who buys food products ought to become a member of the Housewives League and help that great organization to enforce the food ordinances.

The ordinance governing the sale of bread and kindred articles provides that it shall be "protected from dust, dirt, flies and other insects." It fails to

specify how this protection is to be effected. Very many of the manufacturers of bread wrap it securely in paper cases. Every bakery should be compelled to do this. Drivers of delivery wagons or autos grab with bare hands of the same tint as the asphalt pavement the loaf of bread and carry it unconcernedly to the back porch. And often when there happens to be no one to receive it they chuck it through a half open screen door where it lies unprotected from flies, etc.

Let the Housewives League get busy. Insist upon the enforcement of the food inspection ordinances and the state law regulating weights and measures, and thus you will have filled a long-felt want.

—Aramantha Miller

CIVIC PRIDE OF GREATER LOS ANGELES

Greatest Broadway Illumination

W. D'Arcy Ryan, foremost authority on street illumination in the United States, proposes for Los Angeles a system of illumination for Greatest Broadway from the tunnel to Tenth street which for beauty of design and effective illumination will outrival every other city in the United States.

Mr. Ryan with his corps of skilled assistants has opened offices in the Corporation Building, 724 So. Spring street, preparatory to making the necessary survey of the great thoroughfare and preparing plans for the new and wonderful system of illumination which will be brighter than the sun, though infinitely more alluring. The General Electric Company is to be credited with this new departure in illumination.

Mr. A. F. Dickenson, an engineer of high repute, is assisting Mr. Ryan.

It is reported that Mr. Ryan will recommend the removal of the present incandescent lights with their twelve foot standards and the installation of luminous arc lights inverted on ornamental standards twenty-five feet in height.

OBLIGATION OF A FRIENDSHIP

You ought to be fine for the sake of the folks
Who think you are fine.

If others have faith in you, double you're bound
To stick to the line.

It's not only on you that dishonor descends;
You can't hurt yourself without hurting your friends.

You ought to be true for the sake of the folks
Who believe you are true.

You never should stoop to a deed that your friends
Think you wouldn't do.

If you're false to yourself, be the blemish but small,
You have injured your friends; you've been false to them all.

For friendship, my boy, is a bond between men
That is founded on truth;

It believes in the best of the ones that it loves,

Whether old man or youth,

And the stern rule it lays down for me and for you
Is to be what our friends think we are through and through.

—Detroit Free Press.

LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition, laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

EXCERPTS FROM LOS ANGELES FOOD ORDINANCES

It shall be unlawful for any person, either as owner, agent or employe, or otherwise, to sell or expose or offer for sale, or to keep or have for sale, or to give away or have in possession, any lettuce, celery, strawberries, tomatoes, radishes or onions that have been irrigated with sewage, or any fruit or vegetable * * * that has been frostbitten or that is affected in any manner so as to be unwholesome or unfit for human food.

* * *

All fruits, vegetables, candies or confectionery sold, offered or exposed for sale, or kept or maintained or stored for sale, or given away or held or kept by any person within the City of Los Angeles shall be subject to inspection at all times by the Health Commissioner of the City of Los Angeles or any of his deputies, or any of the fruit and vegetable inspectors of the Health Department of said city, and the said Health Commissioner and his deputies and said fruit and vegetable inspectors are hereby authorized and empowered to enter any place or places where fruits, vegetables, candies and confectionery are sold, offered or exposed for sale, * * * and said Health Commissioner and deputies and said inspectors are hereby authorized to arrest any person selling, exposing or offering for sale * * * Any decayed, frostbitten or unwholesome fruit or vegetables.

* * *

It shall be unlawful for any person either as owner, agent, employe or otherwise to sell, exchange or give away, or to offer or expose for sale, or to have or keep for sale, or to have or keep in possession, any berries, currants, grapes, cherries, peaches, nectarines, apricots, dates, plums, prunes or other soft fruits, or any candy, confectionery or dried fruits, unless the same are so kept and protected from dirt, dust, flies and other insects as to not become contaminated thereby.

* * *

It shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to carry, transport or convey any bread crackers, cakes, pies or other breadstuffs or products of flour or meal in, upon or along any street,

alley, thoroughfare or open space, unless the same is protected from dust, dirt, flies and other insects.

* * *

It shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to deliver or leave, or cause or permit to be delivered or left, any bread, crackers, cakes, pies, or other breadstuffs or products of flour or meal on any porch, step or open or exposed place, unless such article so delivered or left shall be thoroughly enclosed, covered and protected from dirt, dust, flies and other insects.

THE NEW NATURALIZATION LAW

The general law applicable to all parts of the United States pertaining to the naturalization of foreign-born persons who wish to become naturalized American citizens is under the supervision of the Bureau of Immigration and Naturalization, which forms a division of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

The law provides that every alien landing in this country shall be registered by the National Bureau of Immigration and shall obtain a certificate of record, setting forth the date of his arrival, the name of the ship, etc. This certificate must be presented when the application for the first papers is made.

A full description of the applicant must be given, with his full name, religious belief, place of birth, etc., down to the exact date of his arrival in this country and the name of the ship which brought him. He must also swear that he is neither an anarchist nor a polygamist.

An interesting feature is that the intending citi-

—take luncheon at
Pin-Ton the next time
you shop. You will
find supreme quality at
moderate prices.

LOS ANGELES
427 So. Broadway

A Revelation In Baking



Food stuffs made with Mission Baking Powder have a sweet, delicious flavor---never that bitter taste so common with many baking powders. It is a revelation to the housewife. Mission is a pure phosphate Baking Powder made right here in California. Comes in attractively labeled cans---1½-lb., 15c; 1-lb., 25c; 5-lb., \$1.10.

H. JEVNE CO., Distributors

zen who objects to his name and can give good reasons for such objections can at the time of his application for naturalization petition the court to allow him to change his name, and the court is empowered to grant the request.

A provision which will have a tendency to lessen the number of applicants for naturalization provides that no alien shall be admitted to citizenship who cannot speak and write the English language.

CODE FOR THE GUIDANCE OF GIRLS

By May Whitney Emerson

1. Always be self-controlled; never be led, daunted, or repelled.
2. Suffer no humiliation to abase you.
3. Fear nothing, not even the result of failure.
4. Always be calm, cool, courteous: never contradict, argue, or show anger.
5. Let the sweetness of mercy soften the asperity of even your just resentment.
6. Always be reticent: reveal no distemper.
7. Refuse all caresses: never yield to merely physical emotion.
8. Always be amiable, lovely, discreet; never be facile, apologetic or changeful.
9. Always seem what you are: never permit what you are to seem an offense against God, or Woman. Thus will you never offend Man.
10. Reveal yourself as a symbol of peace, and power, which shall console and inspire Mortals wherever you go, even through the blackest regions of Being. Call to your aid the purest ideals of all

ages and blend them with your Self into one Shining Presence.

11. If you are capable of daughterly reverence, sisterly tenderness, wifely devotion, womanly honor, human charity, divine pity and patience, give proof of them daily and hourly; occasions are ever present.

12. Cultivate and maintain under all stress of circumstance a confiding, absolute faith in God.

So shall you come into such unity with the Creator and his Created as shall remove all tears from your eyes, and all obstacles from the path of your perfect blessedness.

THE GOLDEN RULE

Do as you would be done by.—Persian.

Do not that to a neighbor which you would take ill from him.—Grecian.

One should seek for others the happiness one desires for oneself.—Buddhist.

What you would not wish done to yourself do not do unto others.—Chinese.

He sought for others the good he desired for himself. Let him pass on.—Egyptian.

All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.—Christian.

The true rule of life is to guard and do by the things of others as they do by their own.—Hindu.

Let none of you treat his brother in a way he himself would dislike to be treated.—Mohammedan.

The law imprinted on the hearts of all men is to love the members of society as themselves.—Roman.

\$5

Distinctively Stylish Suits

For Women Who Know

Painstakingly "White Tailored" from your unrestricted choice of the finest materials procurable, according to your individual ideas and in styles of exclusive elegance that emphasize and enhance your personality. Every suit made under the personal supervision of Mr. V. A. White, designer of exclusive garments for women. Come and inspect the new spring 1917 styles just received from London, New York and Paris at

**THE WHITE'S LADIES'
TAILORING CO.**

Eighth Floor, Brack Shops,
527 West 7th Street, Los Angeles

Be sure to save this advertisement and bring it with you when you call. We will accept it as \$5.00 (FIVE DOLLARS) towards the price of any suit you may order.

CUT ON DOTTED LINE

\$5

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

\$5

\$5

THE FLYING FISH

The waters off the Southern California coast are inhabited by many unique varieties of fish; among them all none is more interesting than the "flying fish." This fish doesn't really "fly," but by locking the wing-like fins together and using the lower lobe of its tail for a screw propeller it launches itself into the air from six to ten feet above the water, and "soars" a long distance—sometimes a thousand feet, so witnesses declare. It soars as long as its wings are wet, when it drops to the water.

In their flight they resemble a swarm of gigantic dragon flies. The reason for this extraordinary scene is the effort of the beautiful creatures to escape their enemies—the big fish of the sea, who just dote upon them for dinner. Although they are eighteen inches long and weigh a pound and a half these flying finny folk are only tiny tid-bits for the real lords of the water, the tuna, sea-bass, yellow tail and Catalina swordfish.

To add to the harsh circumstances of their lives which nature has thrown around them cruel men use the flying fish as bait for tuna. No artificial



Photo by courtesy of the Sentinel Whittier State School

flying fish bait has yet been invented that will prevail upon the tuna to condescend to be taken in by it.

THE BETTER THING

It is better to lose with a conscience clean
Than win by a trick unfair;
It is better to fall and to know you've been
Whatever, the prize was, square.
Than to claim the joy of a far-off goal
And the cheers of the standers-by,
And to know down deep in your inmost soul
A cheat you must live and die.

Who wins by trick may take the prize.
And at first he may think it sweet,
But many a day in the future lies
When he'll wish he had met defeat.
For the man who lost shall be glad at heart
And walk with his head up high,
While his conqueror knows he must pay the part
Of a cheat and a living lie.

The prize seems fair when the fight is on.
But save it is truly won
You will hate the thing when the crowds are gone.
For it stands for a false deed done.
And it's better you never should reach the goal
Than ever success to buy
At the price of knowing down in your soul!
That your glory is all a lie.

—Edgar A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

FATE



WO shall be born the whole wide world
• apart,
And speak in different tongues, and
have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no need:
And these o'er unknown seas, to un-
known lands,
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying
death;

And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end
That one day out of darkness they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

* * * * *

And two shall walk some narrow way of life,
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right,
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face;
And yet with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days,
And die unsatisfied. And this is Fate.

Susan Marr Spaulding.

Advertise in The New American Woman.

The Play — The Picture



Nan Carter, Beautiful Actress with.
Burbank Theatre Stock Co.

Miss Ruth Robinson, Oliver Morosco's latest "find," and who made her first appearance as new leading woman of the Morosco theater stock company in "Jerry." Billie Burke's former starring vehicle, addressed the ad men of New York just before coming West. Miss Robinson was the leading woman of the Bronx Opera House in New York and besides being an actress of exceptional talent, it is said, is a speech-maker par excellence. At the big meeting of ad men in New York, Miss Robinson made one remark that was worth while. She was telling of the Bronx Opera House venture and the danger of theatrical ventures becoming a failure. Then she said:

"But we had the goods at the Bronx. After we got started the newspapers kept us going."

This is not all that Miss Robinson said. She said many good things, many bright things, but she told the story when she said,

"WEHAD THE GOODS." "The man with the goods in any line who has the brain, the pluck and the courage puts them over," went on Miss Robinson in her talk to the ad man. "It isn't all luck. The greatest winners in the world, plodders, intelligent and persistent plodders, had the goods. The most noted men in political life, the most successful men, were and are the men who had or have the goods and the ability to show the goods and win the people. It matters not what your calling may be, whether a ditch-digger or a financier, if you have the goods, the right metal, you become a master of your profession or trade and get by."

Miss Robinson declared publicity the keynote of success. "Eminently correct," replied the ad men at the meeting. "What would become of the bright men and women of the stage without the newspapers? Publicity is only another name for the press, for the intelligent, clear-sighted and progressive press," continued Miss Robinson.

"After we got started at the Bronx, the newspapers

kpt us a-going." This is the forceful and intelligent verdict rendered by the new leading woman of the Morosco theater. She must be an extraordinary woman, indeed. Very few, if any stage stars give the newspapers or press agents credit for "keeping them a-going." The New American Woman is proud of this gifted actress. Her appreciation of newspapers and what they do for the stage generally and for actors and actresses personally, sounds the real keynote too often left unsaid by those who owe to the press all that they are.

MILLIONS OF CHINESE IN LOS ANGELES!!!

When Mahomet found that he could not make the mountain come to him he went to the mountain. Los Angeles, because of its beautiful Majestic theater has succeeded in doing the impossible. It has brought to this city the mountains: in fact, the whole empire of China and its 400,000,000 people. As soon as it was known a few days ago that the king of the moving picture business in the Orient, in the person of the very interesting little man registered at the Alexandria as B. Brodsky, had arrived to exhibit to the American moving picture patrons the greatest picture ever made in the Orient, the Majestic Theatre induced the "David Griffith" of the Orient to invite all the school teachers in Southern California to see the premier performance of the picture at the Majestic. With the keen business sense of the Oriental he grasped at a glance the advantage of having his picture tested by the people who are interested in education. Saturday and Sunday, hundreds of school teachers, principals, professors and other educators took a "Trip Through China" and today the teachers are telling their friends and their pupils of the great treat.

A "Trip Through China" is in ten reels. The inner shrine of beautiful Peking is shown and other great cities of the Chinese Empire are seen by many for the first time and the wonderful Wall of China and the interior of the Forbidden City are seen in Los Angeles for the few minutes' ride or walk to the Majestic. It is one chance in a lifetime and every man, woman and child should take advantage of the opportunity to see these great educational pictures.

Are there "Johnny Girls" in Los Angeles?

Let any one who doubts it attend a matinee performance at the Burbank theater and watch the feminine hands flutter when Joseph Galbraith, matinee idol and leading man comes out. The audience on matinee days is mostly women and the "Ohs" and "Ahs" heard on all sides tell their own story of "Johnny Girl" admiration. The bald head row may have vanished but the "Johnny Girl" or "Matinee Girl" will probably be with us forever.

"I hear you are still a matinee idol in Los Angeles," said a reporter to the leading man of the Burbank between acts last Wednesday matinee. Mr. Galbraith blushed under his makeup.

Broadway 7743, A 4601

D. Baron

The Alexandria Florist

Entrance Title Guarantee Bldg.
Flower Shop, 609 Title Guarantee Bldg.
Floral Designs, Decorations

220 West Fifth St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Orders Taken for Pies, Cakes, Hot Breads and Salads
Luncheon 11 to 2; Dinner 4:30 to 7:30



C. O. Manspeaker, Proprietor
309-311 W. Fourth Street

A 4016

Los Angeles

The Arbor Cafeteria, as the name indicates, is an inviting place to dine. Separate booths provide seclusion for those who desire it.

Golden State Limited

- for Chicago and St. Louis via El Paso and Kansas City.
- the line of low altitudes. Diner and observation car all the way.
- Leaves Los Angeles 11:45 every morning.
- A perfectly appointed, fast train— and Safety First always.



Southern Pacific, El Paso & Southwestern, Rock Island Lines
See the Apache Trail of Arizona

212 West Seventh Street
207 Grosse Building
519 South Spring Street



Christmas Gifts

---an early display

Our Christmas selections are being shown earlier than in past years, so that the holiday shopper may make selections at greater leisure and before the holiday rush is under way. Just now our stocks are complete and by far the most attractive we ever have shown. We urge you to anticipate your Christmas needs---both for your own convenience and so that we may give service of the high standard set for this house.

Brock and Company
"THE HOUSE OF PERFECT DIAMONDS"
437-439-441 BROADWAY

JANUARY

1917

The New AMERICAN WOMAN



Virginia Foltz Martin

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

15 CENTS A COPY
\$1.50 PER YEAR

LOS ANGELES

CALIFORNIA



FREE to Depositors
Fits Purse or Pocket

I Am The Bank Account

Born of toil and self-denial, my father is industry, my mother, thrift.

Fostered by foresight, I grow faster and faster, and the prosperity of men and women, of farms and factories, of towns and nations grows with me.

I am the father of riches and credit is my son.

From me spring all great undertakings, with my help trade flourishes, homes are built, schools maintained; without me hospitals and churches could not do their work.

I hold the dogs of war in leash and ever further the acts of peace.

Ease and increase are my fellows; harmony and happiness follow in my train.

I AM THE BANK ACCOUNT.

P. S. It will be of advantage to you in every way to become a regular saver and bank depositor in the

HOME SAVINGS BANK

Night and Day Branch
2nd and Spring

BROADWAY at 8th
Center of Shopping District

7 Branch Banks
for Your Convenience



FREE to Depositors
Fits Purse or Pocket



Arrowhead Springs

Western America's
Foremost Health, Rest
and Recreation Resort—

HERE are found the only Di-
Sodium Arsenate natural steam caves
in the world. Hottest curative springs
known. Temp. 202° F. Alt. 2000 feet. Modern
American plan hotel. Home grown table products.
Every diversion. Only 60 miles from Los Angeles.
On four transportation lines. Spend the week-end
at this famous spa. Write for illustrated folder
and rates. Address

Arrowhead Springs, California
Los Angeles Office: 801 South Hill Street

The Home Telephone

is essentially the telephone for

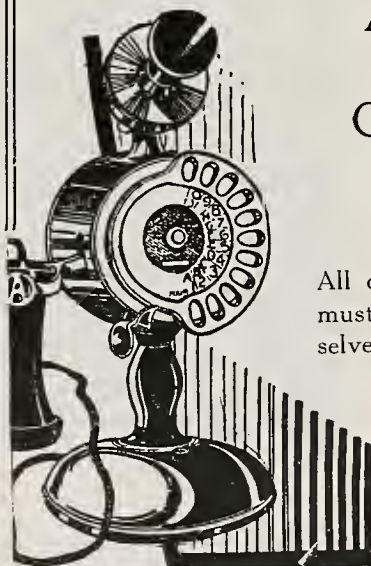
the "Home"

Automatic
Speedy
Confidential
Accurate
Reliable

All of which attributes
must commend them-
selves to the Homemaker

Contract
Department
716 So. Olive St.

Phone F 98



THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

VOL. I.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., JANUARY, 1917

NO. 12

Home Buying Promotes Home Prosperity

Address at Women's Clubs Luncheon, December 4th, 1916

by Arthur W. Kinney, Industrial Commissioner

Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce

The pay-roll builders of Los Angeles are the real architects of our city's future greatness. They build for the welfare and happiness of the hundreds of thousands now here and the myriads yet to come.

Every citizen of our splendid city, no matter how humble he may be, can do his part in the building of pay rolls and in keeping the home factories busy. He has only to demand insistently and persistently of our merchants that Los Angeles-made goods shall be supplied him, and the merchants will perforce have to furnish those goods. All patriotic Los Angelenos should therefore, demand and keep demanding home products. They are indirectly co-partners in our home manufacturing concerns; they are likewise the beneficiaries of their prosperity, which prosperity affects the city at large; therefore, demand their goods.

Every time we unnecessarily spend a dollar for articles made outside of Los Angeles when the Los Angeles made article of equal price, quality and fitness, can as readily be obtained, we are doing an act that causes loss not only to the home manufacturers of the commodity and their workmen, but to all those dependent upon them in any way. Moreover, we are indirectly causing damage to ourselves and the city in which we live.

Many of our manufacturers through patience, perseverance and industry have built up establishments here which are a credit to our city. Their enterprise merits the recognition and support of our people.

From records compiled by the Los Angeles Grain Exchange, we find that there were shipped to this market from other states during the twelve month period ending October 31st, 1916, over 300,000 barrels of flour. If all this flour had been made in Los Angeles, it would have kept in continuous operation at full capacity, a mill with a total output of 800 barrels of flour per day. It would have made additional employment for a large number of men and the distribution of hundreds of thousands of dollars for wages and supplies. Los Angeles-made flour is good flour and it can be had for \$1.00 per barrel less than the best grades of flour shipped here from Minneapolis. In addition to the foregoing, at least 150 carloads of cereals and breakfast foods are shipped into this market annually. These products bear high-sounding and well advertised



ARTHUR W. KINNEY

Industrial Commissioner Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce

names, but are in reality no better than the cereals and breakfast foods made by our home manufacturers.

California has been one of the important wheat raising states, but it imports over \$1,000,000 worth of crackers and biscuits annually. Although Los Angeles has several modern cracker factories turning out a high class fresh product daily and packed as well as the best, vast quantities of crackers are brought here from the big cities of the East and even from far-off England. Buying Los Angeles-made crackers will enable Los Angeles factories making them, to increase the number of their employes. It will also help to increase the number of employes in other lines of manufacture who furnish raw materials and products to the cracker manufac-

turers, namely: flour mills, lard manufacturers, wooden box manufacturers, makers of cardboard cases and cardboard boxes, paraffine paper, lithographed labels, printed matter and beet sugar. It will mean a greater use for California fuel oil under California boilers instead of our sending away that raw material to promote the industrial activities of other regions.

As it is with crackers, so it is with macaroni. This commodity is shipped here in great cargoes to coax away our dollars. Buying the fresh Los Angeles product would double the number of factories in this line of industry and double the number of people employed therein.

It is said that "cleanliness is next to godliness." Whatever may be said as to the attributes possessed by our people with regard to the latter, it is certain that they are large users of soap. Bearing high-sounding names, this product is brought here from the east and middle west by the trainload and eagerly purchased by our people. All this regardless of the fact that Los Angeles concerns making high class soaps and sharing their profit with Los Angeles workers, are turning out a product which has found a ready market in South America and the Orient. If the good housewives of our city would give preference to Los Angeles-made soaps, it would mean that Los Angeles soap factories would be enabled to increase the number of their workers threefold; it would mean that where \$1,000,000 of capital is now invested, \$3,000,000 would be employed; it would mean that where our owners of raw materials now have a home market for \$1,000,000 they would be enabled to sell \$3,000,000 worth of materials to the soap makers of this section.

At the present time our city has in operation eight broom factories, but these are not making one-half of the brooms annually used here, hundreds of thousands being brought from regions east of the Rockies. The broom is a household necessity. From time immemorial it has been one of woman's chief implements of industry and defence. It is related that "back in the days when witchcraft was fashionable, there was a lady witch who disliked the job of gathering switches with which to make her brooms, so she bewitched a stalk of Indian corn and instead of allowing it to grow a "cob," she made it grow for her a broom with many strands of tough and wiry fibre. With this she paraded the streets of Salem and every one wondered and believed more firmly in witchcraft."

Los Angeles-made brooms are of high grade and made to wear well in California climate. Every one of these brooms purchased by a Los Angeles housewife helps to put a worker at work in a Los Angeles factory and helps to keep in Los Angeles a Los Angeles dollar working for Los Angeles prosperity.

Los Angeles-made wearing apparel is gaining a proud name everywhere. Not less than eighteen new establishments making this commodity have located in this city during the present year. Wearing apparel made here is being sold in large quantities in San Francisco and other coast cities. It is finding a ready sale in the department stores of Chicago, Kansas City and other cities in the east. Los Angeles-made wearing apparel is not a sweat shop product. It sells on its merits and is as good as the best. In the item of neckties, we make only 10% of those worn by our people. One of our local

necktie manufacturers has a pay roll of nearly \$1000 per week. Think what it would mean to this community if we could make here all the neckties we wear. The goods made here are of high class and we should buy them.

Our wonderful region is advertised to the world as the home of the olive. In California are 20,000 acres bearing this splendid product, yet 95% of the olive oil consumed in the state today is of foreign extraction. The new crop of olives is now in the picking, but there are yet in the vats of the various oil manufacturing plants over 150,000 gallons of olive oil held over from last year.

We are making within cannon shot of our city automobile tires that are as good as any in the land, yet San Francisco buys two of these tires every time Los Angeles buys one and we have more than twice as many automobiles as San Francisco.

Our city has forty-one factories making candy. Nevertheless, we are bringing here carloads of candy from all the confectionery centers from Milwaukee to Boston, although seven great sugar factories surround our city and fruit flavors are to be had from the products of our empire of orchards and gardens.

Buying home products from Los Angeles factories will enable us to keep our home dollars working at home for all our people. After all, the stay-at-home dollar is the real money-maker. Sooner or later this dollar comes into the possession of each one of us. The dollar that goes away to other cities is usually gone for all time.

If we would build up a great manufacturing center here, we must bring in great industries that are not now here represented. To secure these new establishments we must be able to show the captains of industry in other cities that the factories now operating here are being encouraged, protected and supported. We must therefore, put our home factories on a firm and substantial basis and we can do this only by giving them our fullest support.

In the great movement for home industry, the enthusiastic support of woman is absolutely essential. She is responsible for 70% of all the merchandise purchased at the retail marts of trade. Her command of the family purse strings gives her a splendid opportunity to spread the great work of home patronage. She it is who teaches the children where to buy and the kind of goods to purchase. In aggressive campaigns for the consistent use of home products may it always be that a word from the wives is sufficient! Where there are no wives, may there be sweethearts; and breathes there a man who now has neither, let him make Los Angeles his sweetheart and be true to her.

Orders Taken for Pies, Cakes, Hot Breads and Salads
Luncheon 11 to 2; Dinner 4:30 to 7:30



C. O. Mansueker, Proprietor
309-311 W. Fourth Street

A 4016

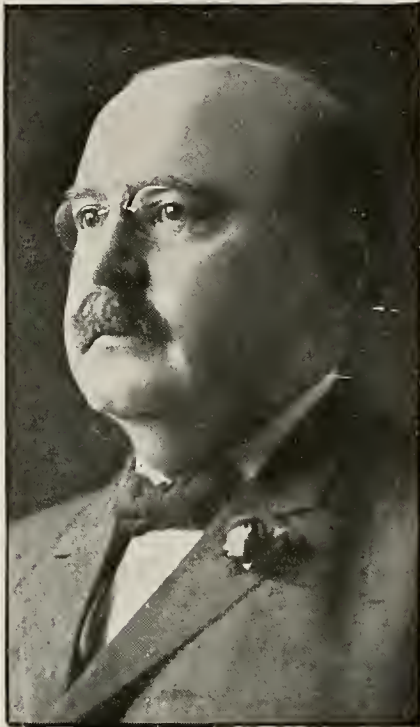
Los Angeles

The Arbor Cafeteria, as the name indicates, is an inviting place to dine. Separate booths provide seclusion for those who desire it.

COMMUNITY PROPERTY AMENDMENT TO INHERITANCE TAX LAW WILL BE OF BIG FINANCIAL BENEFIT TO WOMEN

By John S. Chambers, State Controller

IN connection with the plan to amend that portion of the inheritance tax statute of California which relates to community property so that the wife will be placed upon an equal footing with the husband, the question has been asked as to just



Hon. John S. Chambers

how this will affect the widow in view of the fact that she is now entitled to a straight exemption of \$24,000 as compared with an exemption of \$10,000 for the husband.

Under the law as it stands, the husband, upon the death of the wife, not only retains but pays no inheritance tax upon either his half or the wife's half of the community property—which is all property accumulated during marriage save that which may come to either husband or wife by gift, devise or will; but the wife, upon the death of the husband, pays a tax not only upon what he may will to her of his own property but also upon her own half of the community interest before she can come into possession of it, provided, of course, the estate is taxable for inheritance purposes.

Naturally, the women of California resent this discrimination. They desire in this matter, as in others, to be placed upon an equal footing with men. But the idea appears to have come recently to some of them that perhaps the widow's present exemption of \$24,000 as compared with the widower's \$10,000 really puts her upon an equality as matters now stand, if, indeed, it does not give her somewhat the better of the situation. Hence this contribution to The New American Woman.

To sum up what the figures I present below will demonstrate, I will say that in the matter of any community estate not exceeding \$25,000 the widow, under the proposed amendment, would lose, but at that only a trifling sum not exceeding in any single case \$17.50, with an estate of the kind valued at \$28,000, she would break even as to the net amount taxable, but would save \$30 in taxes, and on all estates of this character in excess of \$28,000 she would continue to gain proportionately. This applies whether or not the husband should will all or only part of his community half to the wife in addition to her own share of the property.

Assuming that the community estate totals \$25,000 and that it goes in its entirety to the widow, let us see how she would fare under the old and under the proposed method.

Present Law	
Community estate	\$25,000
Exemption	24,000
Amount taxable	\$ 1,000
Proposed Law	
Community estate	\$25,000
Wife's half	12,500
Balance	\$12,500
Exemption	10,000
Amount taxable	\$ 2,500

This shows under the proposed scheme additional taxable property in the sum of \$1,500, which at the rate of one per cent would call for \$15 additional tax. In a \$26,000 community estate, the extra taxable property would be \$1,000, calling for exactly the same tax, while a \$27,000 estate would give \$500 of additional property, but the net tax would be \$15 less.

In a community estate of \$28,000 the amount taxable would be exactly the same under either method as shown in the table that follows, but there would be a considerable saving in the tax should the proposed amendment go into effect. The estate taxable in either instance would total \$4,000, but the tax under the present law would be \$70 as compared with \$40 under the suggested change.

Present Law	
Community estate	\$28,000
Exemption	24,000
Amount taxable	\$ 4,000
Proposed Law	
Community estate	\$28,000
Wife's half	14,000
Balance	\$14,000
Exemption	10,000
Amount taxable	\$ 4,000

The method of computing the tax as based upon the foregoing table may be of interest. The rate up to \$25,000, under the present law, is one per cent and on estates between \$25,000 and \$50,000, two per cent. The total estate of \$28,000 thus falls with \$1,000 in the one per cent class, which would yield a tax of \$10, and \$3,000 in the two per cent class,

which would give a tax of \$60, or a total tax of \$70, the first \$24,000 not being taxable.

Under the new plan, after deducting as not taxable the wife's half of the community property, there would remain only an estate of \$14,000 to be taxed, all within the one per cent class. Then with the arbitrary exemption of \$10,000 deducted there would remain net \$4,000 subject to the rate, which, at one per cent, would yield \$40, or \$30 less than under the present system.

That the figures work out proportionately whether all or only part of the husband's half is left to the wife the following calculation will demonstrate.

Present Law	
Community estate	\$27,000
Willed to wife	26,000
Exemption	24,000
Amount taxable	\$ 2,000

Proposed Law	
Community estate	\$27,000
Willed to wife	26,000
Wife's half estate ..	\$13,500
General Exmp.	10,000
	23,500
Amount taxable..	\$ 2,500

Thus, as stated in a preceding paragraph where all the \$27,000 was left to the wife, the additional taxable property is \$500, and, of course, the rates would produce proportionate results. In a \$28,000 estate, of which \$26,000 was willed to the wife, the taxable property under either method would be \$2,000, but the tax under the proposed plan would be \$10 less.

I have dealt with the smaller estates because they are less complex, especially as to the rates and it is easier to follow all the calculations. As the community estates advance in value and the higher the rates, the greater the saving to the widow. I dislike to use so many figures, but it is unavoidable in a discussion of this kind, and they are best shown in tabular form. One more table, to prove my assertion as to the widow's gain under larger estates and higher rates, should suffice.

Present Law	
Community estate	\$150,000
Exemption	24,000
Amount taxable	\$126,000

Proposed Law	
Community estate	\$150,000
Wife's half	75,000
Balance	\$ 75,000
Exemption	10,000
Amount taxable	\$ 65,000

It is obvious, of course, from the difference in the value of the taxable property that the widow must be a heavy gainer under the new plan, regardless of the rate. In this instance, the rates run from one per cent to seven under the present law and only from one to four per cent under the proposed amendment, yielding a tax of \$6,010 under the law

as it stands as against only \$1,650 under the suggested change. A table may make the situation clearer:

Present Law

Amount taxable	\$126,000
Classifications:	
\$ 1,000 at 1%	\$10
25,000 at 2%	500
50,000 at 4%	2,000
50,000 at 7%	3,500
\$126,000	Tax \$6,010

Proposed Law

Amount taxable	\$65,000
Classifications:	
\$ 15,000 at 1%	\$150
25,000 at 2%	500
25,000 at 4%	1,000
\$65,000	Tax \$1,650

It must be clear, I assume, from the facts and figures I have presented that the plan to amend that portion of the inheritance tax act of California so that the wife will be placed upon an equal footing with the husband, if adopted, must result to the benefit of the women of the State—specifically, the widows. It is true, as I have pointed out, that in community estates of \$25,000 loss will ensue but in no individual case can it exceed \$17.50. And though granting that the number of such instances may be large, the total extra tax so multiplied will be very small indeed compared with the grand total saved. And the problem must be regarded from the standpoint of women as a class rather than as it may affect this or that individual woman.

As I pointed out in a previous article, the widows of California, or rather those concerned in taxable estates, would have been saved fully \$250,000 and probably more had this proposed amendment been in effect during the last fiscal year. Yet undoubtedly a few of them would have paid a little more had such a law been in operation. No tax system yet has been invented that works perfectly.

As I repeatedly have stated, the discrimination against women under the inheritance tax law of California is so apparent, so unjust, that I do not believe the Legislature will hesitate at all in righting this wrong, providing the case is presented properly. But if the proposed bill is to be forced to carry other provisions, none of which are as meritorious and more than one of which, if reports be true, will excite prompt and determined opposition, then the measure will not be enacted into a law.

A Teacher—

took Narton as a remedy for exhaustion, headaches and weak digestion — soon a dozen others were using it with splendid results. Narton is a physician's discovery that marks a new era in the treatment of nerve disorders. It both relaxes and tones up — no reaction — made from purifying, upbuilding herbs.

Chambers Drug Stores or any Druggist

50c or \$1.00

Political Status of New Mexico Women

By Alice Stevens Tipton

THE political status of women in any state of the Union is a matter of such general interest at the present time, that a word concerning the peculiar political status of the women of New Mexico may be of special interest to the readers of the *New American Woman*.

In the first place it must be borne in mind that this state originally was settled by Spaniards and that their descendants have preserved many of the traditions and customs of Old Spain, and that none of these is more fixed in the mind of the Spaniard than that woman is to be guarded, protected and honored, but never allowed the privilege of taking part in political activities. She is essentially the home maker, the mother of the race, but not its Deborah. Consequently, the native women of this state are not, as a rule, clamoring for the ballot, although their sister women from other states are not slow in letting their wants be known along those lines.

However, when the Constitution of New Mexico was framed, as a necessary preliminary to its admission into the Union of States, provision was made, under Article VII, whereby women possessing those certain qualifications required of male voters, and specifically prescribed therein, were given the franchise in all matters relating to schools, "Provided, that if a majority of the qualified voters of any school district shall, not less than thirty days before any school election, present a petition to the Board of County Commissioners against 'women suffrage' in such district, the provision of this section relating to 'woman suffrage' shall be suspended therein, and such provision shall become operative again only upon filing with said board of a petition signed by a majority of the qualified voters favoring the restoration thereof. The Board of County Commissioners shall certify the suspension or restoration of such suffrage to the proper school district."

This Article further provides that "The right of any citizen of the state to vote, hold office or sit upon juries, shall never be restricted, abridged or impaired on account of religion, race, language or color, or inability to speak, read or write the English or Spanish languages, except as may be otherwise provided in this Constitution."

Under another Article of this Constitution providing for amendments thereto, it is specifically provided that these two clauses of Article VII cannot be amended within a period of twenty-five years after the adoption of the Constitution, excepting by a vote of three-fourths of the members elected to each house, and ratified by a three-fourths vote of the state electors, and at least a two-thirds vote of each county. This iron-clad provision practically prohibits an amendment granting full suffrage to women in New Mexico until the expiration of this twenty-five year limit, which extends to 1936.

As a matter of fact this provision was put in the

Constitution with no idea of spiking the woman suffrage guns for so long a period, but solely for the purpose of protecting native born New Mexicans from becoming disqualified as voters in the event that any of them were not able to read or speak the English language. This action on the part of the framers of the Constitution will be better understood when it is known that, even at the present time, all business in both houses of the State Legislature, and all courts of law are conducted in the two languages, English and Spanish, through the use of interpreters.

There is, however, a bare possibility that provisions for other amendments to the Constitution, which require only a majority vote in both houses, as well as in the state election voting on the amendment, could be so construed as to permit the passage of an amendment granting full suffrage to women before the expiration of this twenty-five year limit, despite the clauses quoted. But, as this would require "A strong pull, a long pull and a pull all together," and this pull to be of a political character, such possibility seems very remote under present conditions.

The Republican State Convention, in session last August, adopted a plank in its platform favoring Woman's Suffrage in New Mexico, and endorsing the Anthony Amendment to the Constitution of the United States as the quickest method of accomplishing results under the peculiar provisions of the Constitution of New Mexico.

With a view to creating an active interest and co-operation among the women of New Mexico, the chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, in charge of the recent state campaign, previous to the general election last November, invited Dr. Jessie Russell, of Glendale, California, to come out here to New Mexico and deliver a series of addresses before the various women's clubs throughout the state, on the practical application of woman's suffrage in California. There are a number of suffrage organizations among the women of this state, which have been in active operation for some time, and Dr. Russell addressed the members of these clubs and their friends in several of the principal cities and towns throughout New Mexico, spending about a month or six weeks traveling about the state in connection with this work. However, there does not seem to have been any great demonstration of concerted interest among the women of New Mexico, although Dr. Russell was well received and her efforts greatly appreciated. The lack of a more general interest in the subject probably arises from the fact that most of the women feel that the time is not ripe for woman's suffrage in New Mexico, and that there is much in the way of educational work among the men yet to be done before any satisfactory results could be accomplished.

It took the men of California a long time to acquire this necessary education, as no doubt the

readers of The New American Woman will remember. I recall attending a meeting in Los Angeles, as far back as 1892, which was held for the purpose of urging the passage of a woman's suffrage amendment to the California Constitution, then before the people, and the chairman of that meeting was that staunch Republican supporter of the Cause, the late Frank A. Gibson, of cherished memory, and his able wife was one of the speakers.

Needless to remark that the amendment was hopelessly lost in the election of that year, but the ardor of the suffragists was not cooled, and they began a systematic campaign of education among the rising generation which culminated in that sweeping and glorious victory of October, 1911.

And so the women of New Mexico, deeming it not expedient at present, are quietly working towards ultimate victory, even though the Anthony amendment should fail to pass, and in this educational work many descendants of old Spanish families are actively co-operating.

In the meantime the women of New Mexico are not inactive in civic matters. There is a well organized State Federation of Women's Clubs which wields a power for the betterment of social and civic conditions throughout the state.

In Santa Fe, the state capital for instance, in addition to a very active woman's club, there is also a woman's Board of Trade, composed entirely of women (being the only board of trade in the city), which devotes its entire attention to civic betterment. This organization owns its own Board of Trade Building which houses the city public library. This organization also attends to the care and upkeep of the old, historic plaza in this ancient city, and the work of the Woman's Board of Trade is a credit to the place. Much suffering is relieved among the city's poor through the activities of these women.

The Santa Fe Woman's Club also is a potent factor for good in this community. Among its other good deeds it is responsible for the providing of a district nurse for the sick poor, and as fully three-fourths of the inhabitants of Santa Fe are Spanish speaking people, necessarily this nurse must be able to speak that language also, and a Miss Borrego, of Spanish extraction, now fills the position most satisfactorily.

But club life in New Mexico is not confined to the cities and towns. Many women from the eastern states have been attracted by the healthful conditions of this state to take up a residence on some isolated ranch, and by outdoor occupations win back the glow of health of which they had been deprived by the rigors of other climates. One such woman, writing me concerning her experiences with chickens, cows, etc. adds: "But this climate is so delightful—even the hot days seem not so intense as summers in Chicago, my former home. It has benefitted my husband, who is here for bronchitis. Though both of us have been back twice in these five years, neither wishes to return there to live. There is something so fascinating about New Mexico and its broad sweeps of country, and then the sunsets! No artist can depict them as old Sol sinks to rest behind El Capitan mountain.

"To overcome any possible homesickness I try to help some one else to have a pleasant time. A short time ago I found two young married ladies

with no social life, so we formed a fancy work circle in July last, meeting every two weeks. Now, twelve or fourteen ladies with their children meet with us, often driving ten or more miles, as I do, to attend at the furthest homes.

"As we have a car I can keep in touch with Roswell life. I have always been a hunch worker and in that city we formed friendships. I am a member of the Roswell Woman's Club, and also of a small study club which, this summer, continued its activities with fancy work as a recreation. Some of these members drive ten or twelve miles, as I do, in a buggy, as no telephones within seven miles makes car driving somewhat hazardous for women."

This little insight into the club life of the women of New Mexico, coming as it does from one of our remote ranch homes, will give a better idea of the resourcefulness of our women than anything that I could say on the subject.

The various chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution of New Mexico have devoted their attention to the marking of historic places throughout the state, and these markers are in the form of granite upright slabs with appropriate inscriptions commemorating the achievements of men of valor in this state. Particularly is this the case with regard to the Old Santa Fe Trail, along the route of which may be seen a great many of these memorial stones.

But while the women of New Mexico do not, as yet, enjoy full suffrage, there are quite a number of women superintendents of county schools in the state, and a fair percentage of political appointees are women, including the State Librarian, a lady of Spanish descent. The private secretary to the governor of this state is a woman of such unusual ability that she enjoys the distinction of having held this position through the administrations of no less than six consecutive governors of different political affiliations, from the old territorial days down to the present time.

And although the women of New Mexico are deprived of some of the privileges of the ballot, it will be seen that their influence extends beyond the polls and that they are spared much of the responsibilities which attend political enfranchisement, for those of us that have had experience in California, and in other states wherein women are voters, know full well that suffrage brings greater responsibilities which the conscientious woman dares not shirk.

—take luncheon at
Pin-Ton the next time
you shop. You will
find supreme quality at
moderate prices.


Pin-Ton

LOS ANGELES
427 So. Broadway

Wedded Bliss

"O come and be my mate!" said the Eagle to the Hen;
 "I love to soar, but then
 I want my mate to rest
 Forever in the nest!"
 Said the Hen, "I cannot fly,
 I have no wish to try,
 But I joy to see my mate careening through the sky!"
 They wed, and cried, "Ah, this is Love, my own!"
 And the Hen sat, the Eagle soared, alone.

"O come and be my mate!" said the Lion to the Sheep;
 "My love for you is deep!
 I say, a Lion should,
 But you are mild and good!"
 Said the sheep, "I do no ill—
 Could not, had I the will—
 But I joy to see my mate pursue, devour and kill!"
 They wed, and cried, "Ah, this is Love, my own!"
 And the Sheep browsed, the Lion prowled, alone.

"O come and be my mate!" said the Salmon to the Clam;
 "You are not wise, but I am.
 I know sea and stream as well,
 You know nothing but your shell."
 Said the Clam, "I'm slow of motion,
 But my love is all devotion.
 And I joy to have my mate traverse lake and stream and ocean!"
 They wed, and cried, "Ah, this is Love, my own!"
 And the Clam sucked, the Salmon swam, alone.

—CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN.

WHEN JOHN McCORMACK SINGS

If you are old, your heart grows young again, when John McCormack sings—and if you are young, you weave once more, in re-enchanted fancy, the magic fabric of your dreams.

Heart speaks to heart and soul to soul, when John McCormack sings. With the rare freshness of the full sweet notes, come memories crowding, of woodland paths and fair green fields, of mist and dew and shimmering sun, of tender smiles and tear-wet eyes—when John McCormack sings.

Here are mother-loves and lover-loves and love of country and of God. Here is the silver star-shine of the calling voice of night and the golden sunlight of a perfect day. Here is the home of the heart, here the treasure-trove of sailing ships, the mystic sweetness of forest leaf and stream, the murmur and the stir, "as of a god's heart hidden in a bird." Here is youth's magic moon that knows no wane, and here, the trumpet homecall for the pitiful dead of the blood-red battlefield: "Soul and body and all the springs of song"—here is no high uplifted art that asks its students' long devotion to get the full love and joy of it, but here, rather, is the best that genius and that art can give freely poured out to render back to use that which is even already our own. No teacher here, but a magic interpreter of things long loved and often too, perhaps, alas, long sleeping in our hearts.

And so—"the dreams we walk in and all the truths of sleep"—memory and visions and simple human loves—come flooding full into the reawakened hearts of us with new-deepened beauty and new-springing joy—when John McCormack sings.—Anne Rankin, in December Southern Woman's Magazine.

A MARRIED WOMAN THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY

A long delayed but decidedly just ruling of the General Land Office at Washington has been handed down in the homestead contest of Mrs. Viola G. Cliett, which upsets in the interests of justice the strict letter of the homestead law, and which will enable deserted married women in California as in all other states to provide for themselves and children when the husband and father has moved himself unequal or unfaithful.

The decision awards to Mrs. Viola G. Cliett the 120-acre homestead entry known as the Crater ranch, near Topango, following a long and bitterly-fought contest.

Mrs. Cliett, who is the mother of three minor children, is a woman of grit and intelligence, and in her testimony before the Land Office officials she convinced her hearers that she was able to take care of herself, she proved that she had cared for her household, and made her home the center of social and religious activities of the little mountain community.

Husband Opposing?

The ranch is a valuable piece of property in the Santa Monica Mountains, consisting of 160 acres, and the decision is the result of a contest made by Edward Raney. Mrs. Cliett filed on the land September 1, 1914. Raney filed his contest October 5, 1915, basing his claim on the fact that Mrs. Cliett was not the head of a family by reason of the fact that her husband is alive and she was therefore not entitled to a homestead entry.

It was alleged that Raney was given a tip by the woman's own husband that he could beat Mrs. Cliett on a contest for the land, though no evidence was introduced at the hearing to prove this.

Head of Family

In proving her right to be considered the head of the family, Mrs. Cliett told of her work at the ranch, which she conducted as a summer resort. She told how she cooked for guests, farmed the ranch, cared for the alfalfa and the stock and did all the work that should have devolved on the head of the house. She also described how she was forced to look after her husband, as well as her two small children, Iris and Alva.

Twice Wed Him

The Clietts were married July 13, 1895; they were divorced in 1910, and remarried in 1911. Since the case has been before the General Land Office for final decision, the Superior Court has granted Mrs. Cliett her second decree.

Mrs. Cliett was a Virginia girl. Her home was near Manassas Junction and her forbears go back to the year 1620, when they came to Virginia from England.

EAT WITH RAY

The very best light luncheon obtainable at

Johnson's, 2nd and Broadway

The Market of Convenience

Fresh Meats, Fish, Poultry and Delicatessen

OLD PEOPLES HOME OUT OF DATE

Home Colleges For The Adult

The next best step in the evolution of our system of education is the establishing of schools for men and women passed seventy—in other terms Home Colleges for the Adult to take the place of Old People's Homes, and where they would be students, instead of inmates. These schools should become a part of the public school system, they should be provided with a curriculum with teachers and professors suited to the needs of adult students. With the additional accommodation of board and lodging—in other words, with all the accommodations of home life. Thousands of the best and most talented men and women have been obliged by circumstances to seek admission or otherwise have been forced to enter Old People's Homes, and there eke out a miserable existence with nothing to do, nothing of interest, the while their ripened faculties, if but an opportunity were given, would change the face of the world, install the greatest ideas into actual operation, and become a joy to the world as well as to themselves.

Old People's Homes are out of date. They never expressed other than the meanest and basest of neglect of the so-called old. Unworthy and selfish children, whose parents have passed from vigorous physical youth to the shining paths that lead to immortality, find it irksome to have the old mother or father "always around," and they gladly pay the price usually \$1,000 to secure their admission into Old People's Homes. "Who enters here leaves hope behind."

The institution itself has but one idea, one sole purpose in fact—to wait patiently, yet a little while, and the reaper will call, whereas, the whole of life in its fullest measure should be lived to its ultimate. To this glorious end, each human being should continue in his growth; men and women should have opportunity to study whatever their tastes and abilities lead them to undertake.

The disappointed woman who loves music or painting, whose youth was passed in performing the usual routine of her sex, and had been denied the opportunities of culture which she so ardently craved, could avail of professors and teachers in later life, through the Home College for Adults. Endowments for such institutions as here suggested would come thick and fast. As private or quasi public institutions, the wealthy and philanthropic would at once realize the great happiness they could bring to the world by enabling those no longer acceptable to public schools, where glorious youth holds sway, to enter the Home College for Adults and follow to the end their respective chosen lines; and too, the rich and wealthy would see that the Home College would be a ready accommodation for themselves or theirs when they wearied of the turmoil of business life and this thought might prompt liberal endowments.

Who will lead out in this great humanitarian enterprise? The education of the mature or if we must say it, the old man and the old woman is equal in importance to the education of youth itself.

The editor of this magazine has thought for years upon this subject. As the attorney of an aged in-

mate of the Crocker Old Peoples Home in San Francisco, I was made acquainted with the utter hopelessness that prevailed in the minds and hearts of the inmates of that institution. For more than a year I fought to prevent them ejecting Mrs. Stark, who had paid her entrance fee, but having aroused, by some small infraction of the "Rules" the antagonism of the authorities they ordered her to leave forthwith. Well the good old woman did not leave, but stayed, though for her there was neither happiness nor comfort ever after.

Home Colleges for the Adult are what we need. Who will be the first to offer endowment?

OPPORTUNITY

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in,
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake and rise, to fight and win.

Weep not, o'er splendid chances passed away,
Wail not, o'er golden ages on the wane,
Each night I burn the record of the day,
At sunrise, every soul is born again.

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb,
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead
But never bind a moment yet to come.

Art thou a mourner? Then rouse thee from thy spell;
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven.
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell,
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

(Anonymous).

WOMAN'S CLUBS

The Woman's Club was primarily a literary venture; the first one calling together the best women of that time, proficient in letters. This was the seed sown for a great harvest. There is mind-hunger, as well as physical, and blessed indeed are those hands that "fill," says the President of Texas Federation of Women's Clubs in the December Southern Woman's Magazine.

Education with its broad phases has become broader than ever before, as we are fast losing our pseudo-culture and looking toward a union of mind and hand, brain and experience. Mere intellectual development has resulted unsatisfactorily in this changing age of stir and adventurous theories. We are passing by the "what" of education and finding the "how." No question of our club life can be found more pertinent to the times than bringing out the human side of culture and giving idealism a practical vitality.

ALMOST TOO MUCH TO BEAR

Lawyer—"There is no use asking you questions, for I see the villain in your face."

Witness—"Do you, sir? That's the first time I ever knew my face was a looking glass."

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

By Florence Richmond

The poet Caryle says—

"Beauty, thou wild fantastic ape, who dost in every country change thy shape, here black, there brown, here tawny, and there white." To give a definition of beauty, I find impossible. If I settle upon a standard of beauty in Paris, I find it will not do in a strangely different country. The last and most difficult office imposed on Psyche was to descend to the lower regions and bring back a portion of Prosperine's beauty in a box. The inquisitive goddess, impelled by a desire to add to her own charm, raised the lid, there issued forth a vapor! which was all there was of that wondrous beauty.

Said Voltaire, "Ask a toad what is beauty, he will answer you that it is his female, with two large round eyes projecting out of its little head, a broad flat neck, yellow breast, and dark brown back!" Ask a Guinea negro the same question, and he will point you to a greasy black skin, hollow eyes, thick lips, and a flat nose, with an ingot of gold in it.

The very attributes which disgust the western European, form the highest attractions of an Oriental fair. It was from the common and admired shape of his countrywomen, that Rubens, in his pictures, delights in a almost odious plumpness. His graces are all fat, none under two hundred pounds.

In China, black teeth, painted eyelids, and plucked eyebrows are beautiful.

Hair is a beautiful ornament of woman, but it has always been a disputed point as to what color it shall be. Nowadays most people look upon red hair with favor, that famous beauty, Cleopatra, was red-haired; and the Venetian ladies to this day counterfeit red hair. Yellow hair has a higher authority still. The Order of the Golden Fleece, instituted by Philip, Duke of Burgundy, was in honor of a frail beauty whose hair was yellow.

A lover of Gongora, sighs for lips an inch thick; while a Chinese lover is mad in praise of lips so thin, that they are not lips at all. In Circassia, a straight nose is the only nose of beauty—cross but a mountain which separates it from Tartary, and there flat noses, tawny skins, and eyes three inches asunder, are all the fashion.

But I must not sweep away the airy foundations on which so many millions of lovers are rapturously espousing. I find the greatest difficulty in sketching in my own mind the details of any infallible standard of a beautiful woman. Canova was obliged to have sixty different women sit for his Venus. When Zeuxis drew his famous picture of Helen, he modelled his portrait from the separate charms of five different virgins.

But though there is this difficulty in settling upon a perfect standard of female beauty, there can be no doubt about its power over the customs and institutions of mankind. Tasso has said that "beauty and grace are the power and arms of a woman," while Ariosto declares that, after every other gift had been exhausted on man, there remained for woman only beauty—the most victorious of the whole. There is a great and terrible testimony of the power of female beauty in the history

WOMAN TO MAN

By Ruby Archer Doud



O Man, you have no cause to fear
The Woman's coming to your life;
Not less the mother and the wife
Because her spirit hovers near.

You, child from her all-tender breast,
Have wandered far in alien need
Through labor sad and hostile greed
On rancorous and futile quest;—

Forgotten or not understood
The justice gentler than the law,
The vision that she always saw—
The kindlier ways of brotherhood.

For ancient wrongs, her thought will give
A lustrous order, ease of heart,
A waft of roses down the mart,
Full time to love—full time to live.

She does not yearn the man to play;
She only opens wide her door,
To let the lovely hearth-light pour
Across the shadows of your way.

which Homer gives us of Helen. When she shows herself on the ramparts of Troy, even the aged Priam forgets his miseries and the wrongs of his people, in rapture at her charms. And afterwards, when Menelaus came, armed with rage and fury, to revenge himself on the lovely cause of so much bloodshed, his weapon fell in her presence, and his arm grew nerveless.

But where are we to detect this source of power? Often in a dimple, sometimes beneath the shade of an eyelid, or perhaps among the tresses of a little fantastic curl.

Alas! What small things will often move the strongest and bravest of men. To each belongs his little hour, and time, that gives new whiteness to the swan, gives it not unto woman to feast again;

the eyes of man, for when the sun is setting, and though still glorious and beautiful, the liquid dews of youth, "They all do fade as the leaf."

Let her head be from Greece, her bust from Austria, her feet from Hindostan, her shoulders from Italy, and her hands and complexion from England—let her have the step of a Spaniard—yet must she travel the same road where all the withered leaves do lie!

So without further observations of the types of beautiful women, all must be exchanged for the "faltering step and slow." But, before this happens, it would be well to remember, that it is wiser for her to throw a shadow over her yet unimpaired charms, than to hold them in the light till they are seen to decay.

Indeed, I know of no art which can atone for the defect of an unpolished mind and an unlovely heart. That charming activity of soul, that spiritual energy, which gives animation, grace, and living light, is, after all, the real source of a beautiful woman.

AUTOMOBILE SCHOOLS CERTIFIED AND LICENSED CHAUFFEURS

Nine-tenths of the horrors that have fallen to the people of large cities by the inefficiency of the drivers of automobiles could have been avoided had the law prohibited the owner or chauffeur from the city streets who could not show a certificate from the proper authority entitling him or her to drive. There should be a commission on certification of

automobile drivers, under bond to examine carefully every applicant for permission to drive a machine, and whose duty it would be to follow every registered machine and learn the name of the driver and particularly as to whether or not he holds a certificate entitling him to the use of the public thoroughfares. Automobile schools should be available to every man and woman for scientific training in the driving of automobiles and also in dismantling and re-assembling a complete car. They should be instructed as to adjustments to the one-thousandth part of an inch.

Manufacturers and owners of automobiles and everybody else interested in the safety of the public should encourage schools for training of chauffeurs. Many a Christmas gift would be expressed in a fine new car instead of a useless bauble, if there were greater security against death or injury.

SPIRITUAL AND ARTISTIC—THE SOUL-SIDE OF DANCING

Miss Katherine Nathan contends for spiritual expression in dancing. She converses upon the subject with the charm of a master; she has travelled all over the world and her study of her life work is richly portrayed in her wonderful method of teaching the graceful accomplishment of dancing.

Miss Nathan has won international fame in the perfect artistry of her expression and has revived new interest in classic dancing. She is at the Hotel Maryland, Pasadena.

**Prompt and Reliable
Service Assured To
Consumers of**

"L. A. GAS"

**The Fuel That
Pleases**

Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation

645 SOUTH HILL STREET

Home 10003

Main 8920

**Los Angeles Music
Shop :: :: :: ::**

Sacred Music a Specialty

Special attention given
to Church and Club
Music Your
patronage will be appre-
ciated at this exclusive
Musicians Shop . . .

F. W. BLANCHARD
Proprietor

Phones Home 10082
Sunset Main 6830

**200 BLANCHARD HALL
STUDIO BUILDING :: ::**

The Blossom of the Dry Goods Business

Even as a great tree grows from two soft leaves and spreads its shade afar, or as a flock of birds voyaging to their resting places call in love notes to their mates, so the chief of the great dry goods firm of J. W. Robinson and Company, clear-visioned and strong of purpose, left the old place of success on Broadway, and with six hundred and more trained employees, hearts athrob for the conquest, blazed the path out West Seventh Street to the corner of Grand Avenue and Hope, and opened up the new Shopping District for the New and Greater Los Angeles.

In this superb first building of this new center of trade more than a million dollars was invested. Every citizen of this vast sunny Southern California has heard of or has personally visited this amazingly substantial home built to accommodate millions of patrons and carrying for their accomodation every variety of dry goods unsurpassed in quality and beauty.

As we enter the great structure from either of the three broad open highways—on Grand Avenue or from Seventh or Hope Streets—and move across the shining polished floors, through aisles and avenues stretching as far as the eye can reach, displaying on every hand the largess of the human mind, there comes a sense of the inner spirit—the divine creative force which fills all space and pervades all nature.

This massive 20th century mercantile palace with its seven stories of fire-proof steel and reinforced concrete, is withal artistically embellished and challenges the eye of every lover of strength combined with beauty. No weary day-laborer or tired woman can pass it without experiencing a sense of rest and pleasure, something like that inspired by the almost forgotten notes of an old sweet song or the ever-welcome fragrance of a beautiful rose.

Within the great walls of this splendid structure there is the most perfect adaptation to every wish and need, to every real or imagined requirement of our cosmopolitan population. Without crowding the least, there is here a fine spirit of altruism among shoppers, uncomminated, it may be, but agreeable and helpful.

Splendidly arranged rest rooms with a perfect system of warmth and light and telephone service are at hand for the accomodation of all. Under these delightful conditions shopping becomes a genuine pleasure instead of a burden, an inspiration instead of a nervous prostration.

Pages of voluminous description would afford but small perception of the many splendid innovations that attract the attention and serve the comfort of men, women and children in this altogether unusual, quality dry goods store.

The stock includes every article of men's clothing—for the man of limited means as well as for



those whose Eastern tailors and outfitters have heretofore filled their orders.

It is an acknowledged fact that the J. W. Robinson Company carries the first and the best of the season's advanced styles for women and children at prices according to quality; that each gown or other article of dress is made to please as well as to serve.

The latest as well as the loveliest in millinery, in lingerie, in corsets that in their classic build recreate the "human form divine," and yard goods of all colors and designs are here in abundance at prices graded to meet the varied purchasing power of all classes and all tastes of a cosmopolitan people.

Household goods meeting every requirement of well-ordered homes and satisfying to the housewife, whether she lives in a mansion or a bungalow or whether she walks to the store or rides in a richly upholstered limousine, are carried in every variety and in abundance, exceeding the broadest conception of the casual observer or the experienced housekeeper.

Through the huge plate glass windows from the streets surrounding this evidence of a master mind, thousands of pedestrians gaze admiringly upon the result of the displayman's art. Beyond the great broad panes of crystal, and within the colossal daylight "Palace of Beauty" is found a host of gracious intelligent attendants, tranquil and courteous to all, who will assist you in your shopping excursions.

This new home of the J. W. Robinson Company is more than a store—it is an institution—a vast mercantile establishment of which we are justly proud. The wonderful extent of space combined with the most modern equipment, affords perfect light and ventilation, and ample display room for all lines of merchandise. These features provide comfort and convenience for both customers and employees, and make for both efficiency and economy.

Here then is the momentous beginning of a great achievement, the creation of a new business district, a new center of fashion in Los Angeles to which the wealth of the world will come, and through which will pass to distant places the wondrous creations of genius.

The New American Woman

Published monthly at Los Angeles, Cal.
Devoted to the interests of the American people of
all nationalities.

General offices, 723-724 Merchants Trust Building,
207 South Broadway. Telephones A 3013, Main 3622

Annual subscription \$1.50. Single copy, 15 cents.

Send money by check, P. O. order or currency.
CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ, Attorney.
Publisher and Editor.

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARY L. ALLEN RUTH RANDALL BENT
FLORENCE RICHMOND RUBY ARCHER DOUD
MADGE MORRIS WAGNER MARY L. SAVAGE

Entered as second-class matter April 21, 1916, at the
post office at Los Angeles, California, under the Act
of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 1

JANUARY, 1917

No. 12

CONTENTS

Home Buying Promotes Home Prosperity, by Arthur W. Kinney	3
Community Property, by John S. Chambers, State Controller	5
Political Status of New Mexico Women, by Alice Stevens Tifton	7
Old Peoples Home Out of Date, Editor	10
Beautiful Women, by Florence Richmond	11
Woman to Man, by Ruby Archer Doud	11
The Blossom of the Dry Goods Business, Editor	13
President of the United States and the Woman's Party	14
Building for Others, by Ruth Randall Bent	16
Christmas Wishes, by Howard Carleton Tripp	17
Across the Editor's Desk	18
Aramantha at The Fair, by Aramantha Miller	21
Law of the Case, Editor	23
Los Angeles Chautauqua	24
Struggles and Triumphs of a Woman Lawyer, Editor	26

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE WOMAN'S PARTY

Flaunting Suffrage Banner Is Not Argument

ONE would think that American women suffragists were Amazonian warriors instead of students of civic problems, philosophers, and gentlewomen.

The recent performance of certain self-appointed undisciplined women who broke the rule of Congress and insulted the President of the United States is not the standard of those who follow and revere the names of Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Lillie Devereaux Blake, Julia Ward Howe, Carrie Chapman Catt, President of the National Woman Suffrage Association, Ida Husted Harper, Rev. Anna H. Shaw and Abigail Scott Deenaway. These names stand as beacon lights. These women are exemplars of American womanhood; these truly represent the woman suffrage cause.

The New American Woman makes bold to say that the action of a coterie of women who flaunted a banner from the balcony at the opening of Congress while the President was delivering his address, was not the wish nor at the direction of the majority of the new converts to suffrage.

If these excellent women will pause and think seriously they will see clearly that their acts cannot promote the success of the suffrage cause; that their methods are inexcusable and unwarranted in the presence of Congress and in the view of the President. Every such public act as that performed at the opening of the present session of Congress

is wholly at variance with the ideas, precepts and examples of the wise women of the land.

Such conduct has reasonably raised up opposition to a just cause which the majority of American statesmen recognize and which they propose to vote for when they get ready. Just now and for some weeks to come the American people are looking to Congress for just and wise legislation upon the most momentous problems that ever confronted the nation. National and international questions press for solution and Congress dare not fail to perform its duty to humanity here and now.

And good ladies, why all this rudeness? Of what avail is all this bombast? Of what combination of gray matter is that which leads gently bred women to violate all conventional rules of polite assemblages? Women of no class nor of any party or club or society can ever be excused for thus disporting themselves. Such action was not directed nor approved by any woman worth while. Rather it was the act of a few who have been traveling so far and so frequently from their homes and their proper environment that they have forgotten the polite amenities of organized society, lost all sense of proportion and overlooked the necessity of poise and dignity.

And more, such action in no respect nor degree represents the woman suffragists of California any more than it does the women of New York or of any other State. The twelve suffrage States each won their cause by pursuing methods approved by the great leaders of the movement. The Federal Amendment can be easily won by following the same high course. It will be difficult to win by any other.

NINETEEN HUNDRED SIXTEEN AUREVOIR AND GOODBYE

To all our friends, the Editor and Staff send the ever welcome and always New Old-time Greetings and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and the Happiest of all the Glad New Years.

We thank you one and all—readers, subscribers and advertisers for your approval and support.

With hearts triumphant and voices of cheer we say goodbye to the old year and reach joyfully forward to greet the new.

Our resolutions are the same, the very same dear old promises—to be more kind, more just and withal more useful to the world about us.

Welcome Nineteen Hundred Seventeen. Come and stay young with us the whole year through. We are unreserved and susceptible to your youthful charm and would be left in helpless ecstasy should your morning-glory fade. But we welcome you sweet Nineteen Seventeen! Like your predecessor you will doubtless have the waywardness of strange caprice, you may be recreant to our hearts desire, treat us without regard to consequence, and cause our tears to distill upon the world-cold face.

But we have capacity to suffer, courage to endure. We are off with the old year, we would be on with the new. Nor should you inquire if we've ever loved before! What matters it, if we've loved before, so that we love thee now and love the best? What matter it if we love again if first the icy blasts blow o'er thy heart.

NEW AMERICAN WOMAN ORIGINAL, FORCEFUL, SINCERE

An Invitation To Our Readers—A Suggestion As To Our Policies

We cordially invite you to include in your list of magazines for 1917 The New American Woman.

This magazine is at once original, forceful and sincere; it is alert and fearless.

The New American Woman recognizes that a great human transition is now going on among men and women of all nations and all classes. That for a right solution of the problems that now beset us we must exercise the greatest forbearance and patience.

The social and political unwisdom of the inexperienced and thoughtless advocates of woman's cause should receive prompt and drastic rebuke. While adhering to the belief in the almost infinite necessity of woman suffrage, not only in the United States but throughout the world, we hold that there are other and even greater measures before Congress today.

The peace of a world aflame demands the consecrated and embodied wisdom of the President and Congress. The low growl of sleeping war dogs lulled by treaty and by "gentlemen's agreements" are admonitory and these are next in order. Labor threatens capital and capital menaces labor. The cosmopolitan character of our people, the variety of our climate, the richness of our soil, the abundance of its products and the demand for markets, compel the attention of our statesmen to the end that America shall not become the door mat of foreigners who if left alone will be quite able to take care of themselves.

Once the war is over they will sow and reap, and manufacture and provide for themselves necessity and even luxury. They may sell to us and we should buy of them providing that they pay a protective tariff which equals at our ports the difference between the cost of home products and foreign grown or foreign manufactured goods.

We are no longer isolated from the nations of the world. We are of them and we should and we will exchange our products; but let us hope, not to our disadvantage.

America has welcomed the races of all the world to her rich feasts; beneath her flag the sons and daughters of every land worship or not as they are inclined. Our form of government will never change. Firm though elastic we are enabled by amendment to provide for needed reform.

Amendments providing for the election of President by popular vote, for the universal enfranchisement of women, for the prohibition of the manufacture of intoxicating liquors, and for the compulsory arbitration of disputes between employees and employers, between labor and capital—all in their order and in good time these and other needed reforms will be accomplished.

"Will she be called a Congressman or a Congresswoman?" asks an Eastern exchange, speaking of Miss Jeanette Rankin of Montana, to which the New York Herald rejoins: "If you hope to be numbered among the pure in speech as well as the pure in heart you will call her a Representative."

AN OPEN LETTER TO EVERYBODY

New subscriptions to The New American Woman should reach the office early in the new year, for which please accept our thanks in advance.

We expect renewals from all our friends. Subscribers who promptly contribute toward the enlargement and greater success of the magazine will receive the gratitude of its editor and publisher in measure unstinted and unalloyed.

We hope that you have been pleased with the first year's showing of this unique publication. The arduous labor added to the heavy cost of producing it has been met with prime courage and confidence. We are now fairly established, but we shall need your assistance. **Help us by your subscriptions and your contributions. Advertise in the New American Woman.**

We are in line with every sane reform. We favor the Susan B. Anthony Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, enfranchising women; nevertheless, we believe that each State should carry on an active campaign to the end that women shall be given an opportunity to learn more of the principles back of the cause itself, and that they may come to understand more clearly the true value of the privilege of citizenship.

By every rule of reason women are entitled to the voting privilege, which means simply the privilege of expressing their private judgment at the ballot box. To withhold this privilege,—this right,—as it is generally understood, is unjust and immoral.

But sisters, let us not go off on a tangent as some good women recently have done. The sober womanhood of America will dominate the situation whether or not the Federal Amendment is passed at the present session of Congress.

"Let Patience have her perfect work."

Educated womanhood can not be temporized with for very long. Men know this. "The mistake," said an anti-suffragist, "was in giving women a chance for higher education."

TO HER HONOR THE MAYOR AND THE CITY COUNCILWOMEN

Umatilla, Oregon, a town with a population of two hundred and fifty has elected a woman, Mrs. E. E. Starcher as mayor, together with a full Board of Trustees—women all of them. They will take over the reins of their city government on January first, and will hold office for two years. The very best wishes of The New American Woman goes with them, that their administration of their city's household shall be as satisfactory at least as when men kept bachelor quarters without use of broom or scrubbing brush for city streets, or public buildings. Should the mayor occasionally cook her husband's dinner, her example in this may prove salutary to him and should he succeed her he may follow her example and perform some worthy service. There is always plenty of work for men to do in their homes, and their families have need of their presence and cooperation.

The whole country will have its eyes upon Umatilla, Oregon, for two years next to come. Let your light shine ladies to the ends of the earth. You are the new American women in action. You are the advance guard of a better civilization.

IT WON'T HURT TO READ WHAT A MAN THINKS IS WOMAN'S WORK

The Feminist Program

"As one burden after another is laid upon the shoulders of women in the warring countries, the Feminists rejoice exceedingly. Their latest triumph is that women are digging subways in Berlin, by night and day shifts, ten feet below the surface of the street. Dr. Anna Shaw, speaking of how the suffrage cause is being aided by the war, lauds the fact that women are doing many menial tasks formerly done by men workers.

The women digging subways in a German town.
While their tears are splashing on their stern made tools,

Two shifts, one in darkness, for the night is dark,
One in utter darkness, tho the day is bright,
Wrapped in meek contrition, praying in the darkness,

Hardly marks a triumph for the suffragist!
Youths who dig in subways, sturdy, hardy sinewed,
Schooled by long exposure to the aching strain,
Bending backs in darkness, blasting, picking, digging,

Lose the flush of boyhood, take the grey of age.
Men who dig in subways, rude, uncouth, and bestial,
Lose in weary muscles human understanding,
Lose life's gentle contact, hardened, coarse, and calloused

Give to greed's demand the better part of life—
In the darkened subway, stale air, sweat befouled,
Human bodies stooping, clawing at the rocks,
Dwarf the best of living, ruin soul eternal!
Think of women digging, sweating, choking, groaning,

Stifling back their heart sobs in the blackened air.
Think of women's fingers, calloused, bruised and torn,

Mangled, cut and bleeding from the stern hard work.
Women digging subways in a German town!

And you women ranting, craving cheap press notice,
Claiming women's right to work by side with men,
Steeped in egotism, lured by sex advancement
Look on this as triumph? Traitors are Ye all!

Years ago in England, ere the dawn of reason
Women worked in mines below the ground,
Worked as beasts of burden, culled the coal as life work,

Gave their lives as toilers, wrapped in bestial tasks.
Suffrage was unknown, and instead of triumph,
Triumph for the women, slaves we called them then!

If Ye wish on women all this added travail,
Shout rejoicings broadcast as Ye see them toil,
Go yourself to labor, try a day at subways,
Bruise your soft white hands with rocks and rods of steel.

Pampered, foolish women, living on the profits
Of a fortune wrought and built by man,
Rant aloud for freedom, glory that your sisters
Must be digging subways in the German town!

—W. L. Pollard.

Building for Others

(A Symbol of The New American Woman)
By Ruth Randall Bent

Three brothers sea-gods worked and sported in their beautiful home at the bottom of the sea. Shell-God was polishing a wonderful shell; from time to time he put it to his ear, and as he listened he smiled, for the music it made was divinely sweet. Near him worked Bubble-God. And as his bubbles grew, and excelled one another in beauty, he laughed aloud and called on his brothers to look. But Coral-God never raised his eyes. He was not interested in bubbles; he was a builder. And as he watched his beautiful building grow under his hands, his thoughtful face beamed, though he spoke no word. Words were invented for idlers, for people who do not think.

Into this busy, happy home one day came a wonderful woman, the Goddess Unrest. The three brothers paused to gaze at her. How fair she was! How alluring! Where was the beauty in a bubble now! What the music in a shell, after you had heard her voice! She greatly admired their beautiful home, with its sea-green tints, its corals and shells, its caves and rocks, its mosses and flowers; but there was, so she said, a far more beautiful place above, with a silver moon that rode the heavens by night, and a golden sun that shone upon them by day, flooding the beautiful land and lakes with light. And the men there did wonderful things, and made for themselves immortal names. And when word pictures failed her, she led the way to that other world.

For days Shell-God did not speak, neither did Bubble-God. Harder they worked than ever, but with a new motive now. They would go to that other world—and to her. They were too young now, for the upward trip was perilous. After a while they talked again; but there was no more mirth.

In vain they tried to get Coral-God to join them in their plans, but he only shook his head. He was too busy with his building. Years passed, years of toil and mirthless labor. At last the great shell was finished, the composition for a master bubble complete.

Guarding their treasures as their lives, the two set forth, bidding a sad farewell to their unloved brother. Though unloved he represented home, and what heart so hard it feels no pang on leaving home. He was not sad, for Love had come and made her home with him.

The way to the top was long, the dangers many and great. But finally they reached it—exhausted. Shell-God gazed at the world about him. He was amazed at the meanness of it all. Quickly he put his shell to his lips and blew. A wonderful music fell on the air, replete with the sweetness of a woman's voice. The mad rushing sons of men paused for a moment and said: What strange music! Then they rushed on, and straightway forgot, while Shell-God exhausted sank back into the water, dead.

When Bubble-God saw the golden ball in the sky, he was still more fired, with a wild ambition. He blew and blew a great bubble so high that all the world stopped and cried: Look! At that moment a ray of the sun pierced the bubble, and it vanished, as Bubble-God sank back into the deep.

Years passed. Now where the two brothers rose up out of the sea to make their bid for fame, rises a coral island. Under its palm trees little children play, and in its gardens sing glad songsters. Wise men say that all around the island words are spelled in pink and white coral. The words are, "Love and Labor for Those to Come"



Christmas Wishes

By

Howard Carleton Tripp



God's gift of good health I would bring,
Through Summer, Autumn, Winter,
Spring

To prince or pauper, slave or king;
I would not for a world impart,
Through Wisdom, Knowledge, Science,
Art

One thing to harm your head or heart.

Regardless of your wish or need,
No matter what your name or creed,
For you, a perfect love, I plead;
Regardless of your worth or name,
Your royal birth, or lack of fame,
God's love for you I would proclaim.

Perchance your past was one of ill.
This day, I would for you instill
A normal mind, a better will;
And, if your future seems of dread,
This day be blessed and comforted,
Fear neither living, nor the dead.

To every creed and every clime,
Oh, may you radiate sublime
The Christ-like spirit of this time;
Though young or old, though deaf or blind,
Though weak or strong, selfish or kind
May you the soul of Christmas find.

May every weary aching heart,
In city, country, home or mart,
God's holy Christmas cheer impart;
And may the stress of War's increase,
Through love for all, find a release
In one long Christmas day of peace!

Awake, oh, Man! Thou art sincere!
Express to all a Christmas cheer!
Make Heaven now, and Heaven here!
And with the love of Christ impearled
Build beautiful a waiting world,
Forever with Love's flag unfurled.
Los Angeles, Calif., Dec. 18, 1916.

IN MEMORY OF INEZ MILHOLLAND BOISSEVAIN

All of earthly presence of this beautiful and gifted woman has passed from mortal view. With rapid insight and fine aptitude she bravely contended for high ideals in government, for the rights of the weak, for the well being of the wayward and the recognition of justice for all.

Forgetting herself she plunged soul-forward, headlong into profound inquiry of the needs of the poor, and with impassioned eloquence and the salt of truth she advocated the political enfranchisement of women.

These things and more, we may truly say of Inez Milholland Boissevain.

"For thou art Freedom's now and Fame's
One of the few, the immortal few
That were not born to die."

A NOBLE MAN AT REST

We mourn the death of Cecil S. Sprecher. Thousands who honored and loved Mr. Sprecher will grieve over his passing from earth into that mystery from which we have all emerged. Only those who were in close communion with his proud and noble spirit could possibly understand the true greatness of the man. The part he played in mortal life was humbly cast. Few were close enough to him to learn of his fine abilities, his rare scholarship, his loyal tender heart. There was a dignity of reserve about Mr. Sprecher which served to wall out all intruders. He stood alone among his closest friends, self-poised, self-enobled. A graduate of two leading theological colleges, he was an ordained minister, and as such held important posts. Later he engaged in business and made for himself a place in that exalting field of effort. His last activities were in helping to establish The New American Woman. His bereaved children may find consolation in the fact that they do not mourn alone. Farewell dear friend. Our memory of you shall not fade.



FORWARDED TO THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN

By Col. Chas. H. Blinn, Treasury Department, Custom House, San Francisco

Dear Colonel Blinn:

Thanks for your kindly observations about my apostrophe to the Printing Press. I hadn't seen a copy of Clara Foltz's magazine, "The New American Woman." If you want to be nice, you will send me a copy containing the imprint. Also you will give Clara Foltz my best affection. She is one of the brightest women I ever knew in my life, and I have the pleasantest recollections of many great favors of a journalistic nature bestowed upon me by that brilliant woman when I was a brat at the game.

Ever sincerely,

ROBERT DAVIS.

Thousands of readers of this magazine will remember "Bob" Davis that was, long before he had become famous as a writer, and equally so as manager of the Munsey publications. We are proud to be remembered so kindly.

From the brilliant editor of the Southern Woman's Magazine we are in receipt of the following unique message:

Would the New American Woman be interested in getting a message now and then from the old fashioned one? May I not put you on our exchange list. We are not entirely out-of-date even if we do cling to old traditions and I think possibly you would be interested in our old magazine. I am sending you the current number today and am turning down some pages that perhaps you may like. . . .

Cordially,

ANNE RANKIN.

Exponent of Classic Dancing

I am greatly interested in your very readable magazine and I wish you every success in its development. You will have success, too, because you are a live wire. You scintillate and give courage with your enthusiasm. It was a great pleasure to meet you and I trust that I may see you again. With all good wishes, believe me,

Faithfully yours,

KATHERINE WEST NATHAN.

Will the California Review please accept thanks for fine compliments as follows:

WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

The December number of The New American Woman, edited by that clever writer, Clara Shortridge Foltz, is a beautiful magazine and contains articles by several eminent women authors. Although the editor is a Republican, the picture of Mrs. W. C. Tyler, Democratic Elector from California, adorns the cover. The picture is done in sepia and is a work of art. Mrs. Tyler is a handsome woman and is noted for her intellectual accomplishments. In this number appears an interview with Tagore, the Bengali poet, in which he complacently says that "woman is man's inferior and always must be." Naturally the Hindoo poet has fallen from the high pedestal upon which women in this country had placed him. The magazine is highly interesting from beginning to end.

One of the most thoughtful women I have the honor to know, Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, writes me the following appreciative, and encouraging words:

I want to congratulate you on the editorials in the December number of The New American Woman. They are frank, pointed and just. Your sentiments on "The

Woman's Party" expressed my sentiments. I could not believe in a destructive policy. Nor could I accept the negations and segregation they called upon us to further. I think California's method and spirit employed in seeking suffrage might far better be emulated in the nationwide campaign. You have always had a constructive, courageous spirit and you evince it in the attitude of your magazine.

I inclose my check for the year 1917 with my added good wishes for the enterprise.

Cordially yours,

CLARA B. BURDETTE.

From our good friend, D. Joseph Coyne, who, we are glad to know, has recovered from a serious illness:

I have read with interest every number issued of The New American Woman, and desire to continue my subscription.

With best wishes for a greater success for the new year, I am,

Very respectfully,

D. JOSEPH COYNE.

Mrs. Virginia Spinks, one of the three Democratic Women Electors from California who are the first women members of the Electoral College in the United States, writes:

I like and appreciate your splendid magazine. I remember with pleasure meeting you in Los Angeles last May after having anticipated the opportunity for several years. I hope that some day we shall become better acquainted.

Wishing you the greatest success with "The New American Woman" and in every other way possible, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

VIRGINIA M. SPINKS.

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Madam:

In a recent issue of your magazine I find an article dealing with the labor of women in the warring countries. The attitude you have taken in this editorial is very commendable, yet we find many of the suffrage leaders disagreeing. (See Unpopular Review, April-June issue). There is nothing that is breeding greater distrust for the suffrage movement in the minds of thinking men than this attitude on the part of so many of the suffrage women. The cause of suffrage is truly a noble one, but when self-styled leaders of that cause make suffrage an issue upon which to elect or defeat a presidential candidate they not only make themselves ridiculous, but they degrade the cause for which they are fighting. When they feel elated, and express their elation in print and from public platforms, that their less fortunate sisters in Europe are compelled to labor at the most beastial of tasks, they cause a feeling of disgust to run through the minds of all thinking people.

Very truly yours,

W. L. POLLARD.

From the Young Republican we receive the following kind mention:

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz, prominent Republican, pioneer suffragist, and editor of the New American Woman, after having been confined to her home by a short illness, is again actively engaged in practicing law, and conducting her magazine. In writing of Mrs. Foltz the thought always presents itself that if the men of the Republican Party of California, were as enthusiastic and earnest as the women a different tale would be told at the ballot-box.

CALIFORNIA TO HAVE NEW INDUSTRY

Arrowhead Springs Company To Build Large Bottling Plant

Los Angeles, November 20th. With plans laid for the expenditure of over \$150,000, Los Angeles is to obtain another great industry and is to be made the center point of distribution for a product that has already gained a national reputation. Officials of the Arrowhead Springs Co., owners of the great Arrowhead estate, have this week purchased the entire tract of land situated at the corner of Washington Street and Compton Avenue, which is approximately 30,000 square feet in area and what they claim will be the finest and most modern equipped bottling plant in the entire West, will be erected there.

After months of investigation the officials decided to erect the bottling plant in Los Angeles instead of at the Springs and the famous mineral waters, table waters and ginger ale is to be shipped to Los Angeles from Arrowhead in specially constructed glass, steel lined tank cars and here bottled by the most improved methods.

Plans for the buildings are now in the hands of the architect and rapid progress is being made in order that the immense establishment may be in full operation by May first. The new industry will employ many men. The main building, which is to be erected, will be of steel and concrete construction and will house every approved facility for the sanitary bottling of products produced from Arrowhead Springs waters.

Manager Frederick W. Handschy is now in the East purchasing thousands of dollars worth of equipment and much of this is now on its way to the Coast. A number of special machines are also being built in the East for the Arrowhead Springs Company.

This new industry will be the only one of its kind on the Coast, and its products distributed extensively throughout the United States and an extensive publicity campaign is now being laid by the Read-Miller Company, the advertising agency, which will focus the attention of people everywhere upon this California product. Representatives of the Arrowhead Springs Co. have been visiting different parts of the United States, perfecting the distribution of these waters and ales, which will be distributed throughout the country next spring.

WOMAN ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL

Miss Ruth Mozzor, the youngest woman ever admitted to practice in Colorado Courts, was appointed Assistant Attorney-General of the State by Attorney-General-elect. Her appointment takes effect January 9. Miss Mozzor graduated last year from the University of Colorado law school.

Start the New Year With Security

A Security savings account will save many a worry during the coming year.

If you can't start with a dollar get one of our pocket dime banks and start with a dime.

Compound interest coupled with yours will soon make a real "worry saver."

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

The oldest and largest
savings bank in the Southwest

Resources Over \$50,000,000

SECURITY CORNER
Fifth and Spring

EQUITABLE BRANCH
First and Spring

LOS ANGELES

The VICTOR-HUGO RESTAURANT - FRANCAIS

a la Carte

Genuine French Cuisine
Refined Entertainment
Best of Service

More than a Restaurant—A Metropolitan "Institution"

623 SOUTH HILL STREET
OPEN AFTER THE SHOW

Broadway 7743, A 4601

D. Baron

The Alexandria Florist

Entrance Title Guarantee Bldg.
Flower Shop, 609 Title Guarantee Bldg.
Floral Designs, Decorations

220 West Fifth St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Madame Woolley

Gowns

BRACK SHOPS
PROMENADE 8

PHONE F 2410

Aramantha at the Fair



San Diego, December, 1916.

“**H**OW blessings brighten as they take their flight!”

There is an undertone of sadness pervading the Panama-California International Exposition these last days of 1916, as the end of this unique exhibition draws near. Every building, exhibit and concession bears the haunting legend, “Goodbye, San Diego Exposition, New Years Day.”

I heard a lady remark the other day, “I have had a season ticket all this year, but have never visited the fair before; I shall have to hurry to see it all before it ends.”

All ye who have not visited it—come now or everlastingly regret it. There is something for every age and taste in this miniature white city shining from out its background of green.

Are you artistically inclined? In the Fine Arts building are paintings by American artists in the last stages of “impressionistic” extremity.

The Foreign Arts building contains a small collection of fine modern (for the most part) Spanish pictures, pleasing, sane and satisfying. Many of them are particularly interesting by reason of the Spanish costumes and glimpses of Spanish life.

But for a sort of “homey” feeling that you can’t explain see these paintings on porcelain in the Holland exhibit, copies of great Dutch masters, Rembrandt, Jan Steen, Ostade, Paul Potter, and similar names, all depicting Dutch life and scenery. If you don’t feel a strong desire to pitch those purple and green frights of the modern school, as exemplified

by the American display, over the Cabrillo bridge—well, you don’t see it my way.

Take a look at this glorious pottery of Holland, with those wonderful dull blues and greens. And here is honest-to-goodness Delft ware, grand-prize-winning—the real thing; it is just as cheerful as any imitation you ever saw. Instantly a vision of that ideal blue and white dining room flashes before you.

There are Italian majolica baskets with fruits and flowers wandering over the brim and handle, Bohemian ruby glass, and Russian work of wood inlaid with silver, affording a vivid glimpse of the artistic tastes of these various nations.

For a finishing gasp look at the great Gobelin tapestries in the French exhibit. Magnificent in size, conception and execution are these prized offerings of France.

These wonderful people have made marvelous little models of many of their famous chateaux. The student of French history can take a self-examination as to the happenings, tragic, romantic and sinful that have transpired within and without their walls.

In search of scientific information? Here in the anthropology exhibit is our friend (old friend I might say) *pithecanthropus erectus*, alias the “Java man”—otherwise known as the “missing link,”—“the precursor of man.” His face wears a most amiable expression. The only criticism I can offer is that his forehead is entirely absent, his head slopes back so abruptly from his eyes. But as the scientists consider him possibly a million years old we ought to overlook any defects like that.

All these other casts of primitive or “fossil” men in various stages of development, the Heidelberg Man, the Neanderthal Man, and the rest,—have amiable, sad faces. The earlier types have enormous mouths with appropriate teeth. At first it seems as if the scientists must have over-exercised their imaginations in visualizing these early specimens of our race, but as you examine the evidence upon which they base their theories you are convinced that their conclusions are sound. When one sees a portion of a human lower jaw at least twice as large in every proportion as a modern one, he is bound to admit that it belonged to a being having a mouth twice as large as the present size for humans.

So a skull with that kind of a jaw and hardly any room for a brain (cerebrum) well—any one can judge very nearly the appearance of the individual to whom it belonged.

For a lesson in ethnology here are life-size groups of undeveloped races, and examples of their tools, weapons, utensils, musical instruments, games, toys and dress.

Among the most interesting of these races are the Dyaks from the interior of Borneo. Ladies, how do you like these hair pins, of carved bamboo? They are in skewer style, rather than in the fashion of our hair pins.

When you see these graters for grating face powder (from rice) you realize again that truly “the whole world is kin.”

In examining the handiwork of rude races one is always impressed with the universal, unquenchable love of ornament prevailing in every land under all environments. These Dyaks have an astonishing taste and skill in ornamenting all the objects connected with their daily life unless it is the mortars.



El Prado at the Panama California International Exposition, showing Foreign and Domestic Industries Building in foreground, Panama-Pacific and California buildings in distance.

for pounding rice which are nearly as plain as most of our household utensils.

Boys from 8 to 80 will certainly enjoy the "Keen Kutter" display. Any boy will be entranced to see a pocket knife eleven feet long with four or five blades that open and shut at intervals, moved by some unseen mysterious agency. There is a wind mill, flour mill with water wheel, river, waterfall, revolving sun, and fountain of shining cutting tools, hatchets, chains, saws, auger bits and other jiggery things, whirling and turning in bewildering fashion.

Wonderful geometrical designs are worked out in scissors, knives, spoons, door locks, and every other ingredient of a well-regulated hardware store. Really, the man who originated this exhibit must have gotten some inspiration from the Dyaks.

Do you belong to the vast feeble-minded section of the public? Come right this way to the "Isthmus." Take your choice or try them all. Skating rink, "Sinking of the Titanic," "War of the World," Kelly (shooting gallery), "Cleopatra," "Stella," some wonder "outclassing Stella," skee ball, "smallest man in the world," "Temple of mirth, crazy house," merry-go-round, "trip to the clouds," roller coaster, etc., etc. If you happen to think of the *raison d'être* of this whole Exposition, you can visit the Panama Canal (warranted not to have any slides); after that you can take the children to the Zoo. Here they are—birds, monkeys, bears, coyotes, raccoons, and the most gorgeous lion—that is the only word that will adequately describe him—that I ever saw. He lies in the sun in the front of his cage and when he opens wide his eyes exactly the color of his tawny skin, and gives you an inscrutable look full in the face, you feel chills creeping up your spine. If it is the day of a "sham battle," the animals all show their hostility to these militaristic demonstrations by shrieking and pacing their cages in the most agitated manner, but the macaws seem to be the extremist pacifists of all and scream their opposition to all this sound of cannon and musketry that goes on so near their abode.

In a moment of emotional sanity you may stroll into the gem mine, showing forth the work of the mountain gnomes, glittering with tourmaline, kunzite, quartz crystals and other flashing mysteries of the underground world.

There are myriads of other interesting things at this little gathering of the products of art, industry and science from so many sources far and near. So with hearts full of regret we echo the sentiment everywhere displayed,

Good-bye
San Diego
Exposition
N Y D
E E A
W A Y
R
S

ARAMANTHA MILLER

D. DENNIS D.
DETECTIVES
MERCHANTS TRUST BUILDING
207 SO. BROADWAY

MAIN 2042
HOME A3416

ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL

NIGHTS & SUNDAYS
BROADWAY 5437
HOME 52929



Get Acquainted Society

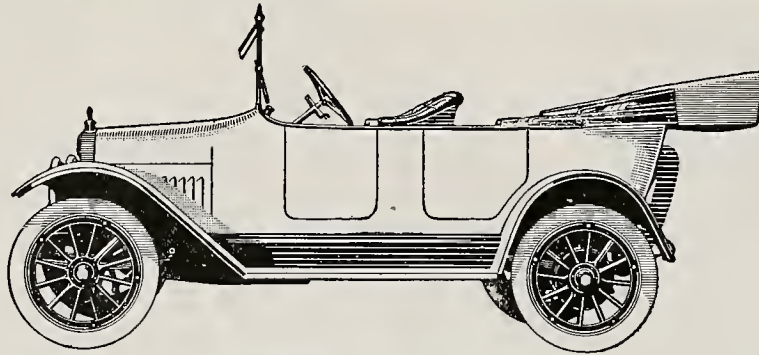
717 East Ninth Street

Lectures Sunday evening by
Howard Carleton Tripp, President
Socials Tuesday and Friday Nights.
Organized Seven Years

STRANGERS WELCOME

\$635

at factory



An Advertisement by
Clara Shortridge Foltz

**Thousands of
Los Angeles Women
Drive a**

Maxwell

WHEN the Lord Motor Car Company asked me to write an advertisement about the Maxwell automobile I told them I knew nothing about how to write advertisements.

THEY said, "You know what a woman wants to find in a motor car, do you not? That is what we want you to write into the advertisement."

AND, of course, I do know what women want and need in a motor car. I am acquainted with a good many hundreds of women and I have often discussed automobiles with them.

SO I believe a woman's motor car requirements come under three heads: **AND EVERY ONE OF THESE REQUIREMENTS IS ANSWERED IN THE MAXWELL.**

THE first is **MECHANICAL WORTHINESS.** The Maxwell is the world's endurance champion. It was officially proclaimed such by the American Automobile Association after a stock Maxwell touring car had run for 44 days and nights over the roads of Southern California, without a motor stop! The car ran for 22,022 miles, day and night—sometimes through deep mud during the rainy season, up hill and down, and while the car was stopped at intervals to take on supplies and to change drivers the **MOTOR** was never stopped for a **SINGLE SECOND!** That was proof enough to me that the Maxwell is as well constructed as it is possible to make it.

THE second thing a woman looks for is **GOOD LOOKS** and **COMFORT.** The Maxwell is bright and smart in appearance

and while very low in price, it has all of the elegance and style necessary to uphold a woman's social distinction. It is one of the most comfortable cars I ever rode in. The new long springs, deep upholstery and big roomy seats keep one from fatigue even after an entire day spent in the car.

A WOMAN WANTS A CAR WHICH SHE CAN HANDLE HERSELF, WITH EASE AND SAFETY. That is why the small car appeals to so many women. A woman can take the Maxwell right into the heart of the downtown traffic, handle it on the most difficult grade or turn and be perfectly safe every moment. Is it any wonder there are hundreds of women driving Maxwells in every city today!

BUT there is one other thing which appeals to everybody—man or woman. That is the low cost of the Maxwell. The purchase price of \$635 makes the Maxwell the lowest priced, good-looking and completely equipped motor car on the market. The after cost—the cost of running a Maxwell is lower than on any other car that I know of because several of my friends have shown me their motor expense books—and figures tell.

PERSONALLY, I feel that in the Maxwell the American woman finds just about her ideal motor car. It is certainly worth while to take a demonstration ride in one—call up the Lord Motor Car Company **NOW** and they will have a Maxwell at your door whenever you wish.

::

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

**Immediate
Deliveries !**

Lord Motor Car Co.

1101-09 South Hope St., Los Angeles

**Liberal
Terms!**

LAW OF THE CASE

By C. S. F.



THIS department will include brief statements of law touching subjects of vital importance to women, and to men also; their property, and their present power over it, and its final disposition, laws with reference to marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, and their respective duties and obligations. Terse statements of elementary principles of law, the State statutes, city ordinances and the pith of the law as contained in our California Supreme Court decisions, will be furnished the readers of THE NEW AMERICAN WOMAN. "Every gentleman in England," says Blackstone, "should know the law." No American woman can afford to be ignorant of the law.

RESTRAINT OF MARRIAGE A MENACE TO SOCIETY

Interlocutory Decree of Divorce An Unspeakable Evil

Since time immemorial, laws that restrain marriage have been held by the highest judicial authority as contrary to public policy. The New American Woman declares them a menace to the welfare of the people. Through the Interlocutory Decree Statute more evils have found their way into our social life than would be proper to detail in these columns.

This pernicious law was enacted by one of the most ordinary Legislatures that ever assembled at the State Capitol. At the time of its passage the writer was traveling in Europe. Had she been at home (take her word for it) the State of California would not have been burdened with this Interlocutory nuisance, nor would many of our most law-abiding and self-respecting citizens have been disgraced through its iniquitous operations.

"Ignorance of the law is no excuse." This maxim has been overworked in the execution of the letter of the law of divorce. It has brought hardship, heartache and disgrace upon many excellent men and women who married in good faith only to learn later that their marriage was illegal and their child illegitimate. In many instances arrests have followed and well-meaning law-abiding citizens have been sentenced to the penitentiary.

Every lawyer of experience could unfold the most heart-rending scenes between prematurely "married people" seeking counsel to assist them to correct the record and enable them to escape the effect of a law that threatens to destroy their happiness and break up their homes.

Sometimes the fickle heart has already grown weary of its choice and invites and welcomes an opportunity to escape from marital obligations. The welfare of a child unborn to such as these cuts no figure and the parties go on their way to far more shameful relations.

The marriage having been performed before the year had elapsed between the entry of the Interlocutory and the Final Decree, as the law stands, is wholly void, and strange to say, requires a judgment of a court to so decree before the parties may safely proceed to marry again.

Whose fault is it that California is thus disgraced and her laws made a football? Primarily it was the fault of the Legislature and it now becomes the duty of the law-makers soon to assemble to amend sections 131 and 132 of the Civil Code as to time and changing it as to entry of the Interlocutory Decree.

It often happens that in the rust of professional life lawyers forget to file the Interlocutory Decree. The parties to the action, relying upon their lawyer, and remembering only the one fact that one year has elapsed after their case was heard and the decree granted, think that they are now free and proceed in the best of faith to marry again, regardless of the record in the office of the County Clerk.

The sections should be amended: First (if an interlocutory decree is to be tolerated at all), by making the time six months after the entry of the Interlocutory Decree, when the Final Decree may be filed.

Second: By placing the responsibility upon the court to enter the Final Decree and without a motion of either party to the action or the intervention of a lawyer. From the records of the trial judge the county clerk could readily prepare and present to the judge in each department at stated times the divorce cases that had been tried by him, together with the number and title of the cause, the date on which the Interlocutory Decree was granted, showing that six months had elapsed and the Final Decree was therefore due to be signed and entered.

By these amendments to the law with reference to marriage we may hope to prevent many of the humiliating features that rear their hydra heads every day of the year in the courts of California.

ALL NEW WOMEN ARE INVITED

To acquaint themselves with the service offered by the Salt Lake Route as a desirable way for them to travel when going East. Two limited trains leaving Los Angeles daily for Chicago, run through without change of cars via Salt Lake City and the Union Pacific and afford a journey of less than three days with the utmost of luxurious comfort.

We shall be glad to have a representative call upon you and explain fully. Kindly phone to our City Office at 501 So. Spring. Main 8908 or Home 10031.

F. H. Adams, General Agent.

The Los Angeles Chautauqua

THE Chautauqua idea has done more to advance the feminist propaganda in America than perhaps any other single educational or social movement of modern times. It was from the free forum of the original Chautauqua that the pioneers of now established conditions first addressed the



Bishop Wm. M. Bell

public, on a common level with leaders of thought in the then almost exclusive masculine world of progress. Early in its career, the Chautauqua platform gave its welcome to Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Frances Willard—founder of the W. C. T. U.—and other great women whose names are now household words throughout civilization.

Since then, throughout the East and West, it has been a movement in which all that was best in feminist progress has been fostered and developed as freely as any other advancement in the paths of social endeavor, or scientific, literary or artistic attainment.

This Association, which has been organized under the leadership of Bishop Bell and Bishop Johnson is destined to prove a material source of profit, entertainment, social and intellectual advancement for the men as well as the women of the Southland.

A Chautauqua is an institution not so well understood on the Coast as it is in the Eastern and Middle Western States, where the movement has worked incalculable benefit to thousands during the past three decades.

Some fifty thousand persons visit the annual summer assemblies of the parent institution on Lake Chautauqua, New York; and it is reasonably estimated that at least an equal number will be attracted to Los Angeles for the two assemblies—one in summer and one in mid-winter—which the climatic advantages will permit in this pleasanter land.

At these assemblies there will be courses of lectures, debates, entertainments and the like, with all the world's greatest lecturers, scientists, artists, singers and musicians, contributing to its infinite variety of profitable entertainment.

A large auditorium, lecture halls, an amphitheatre, offices and residence quarters for the resident staff and visiting officials will be among the features of the Los Angeles Chautauqua. The facilities afforded by these features, combined with the repute and prestige their existence will entail upon the community as a center of education and culture, will attract hither the conventions and congresses of various other important social and educational



Bishop Joseph H. Johnson

bodies—especially such as women's congresses, the World's Social Progress Council, the Religious Education Association and so forth.

The Chautauqua will also serve to capitalize the vast tide of talent of every description—musical, dramatic, artistic and scientific—that is annually attracted to Southern California.

As Mme. Schumann-Heink recently stated to the Los Angeles Evening Express, "The Chautauqua is one of the greatest institutions of the day. It is doing a great uplifting work in bringing the benefits of amusements and learning to people who are far removed from the centers of advanced thought. It is an intensely human institution."

An active campaign for initial memberships is now being conducted, and it is expected that the first assembly will be opened here, under the most auspicious circumstances, next summer.

As a wholly undenominational institution, promoted to encourage, develop and assist talent of every kind, the new Association makes a special appeal to the sympathy and support of the women of Southern California.

FARMING A LEARNED VOCATION

The day of the narrow-visioned, unambitious, seedy-appearing "Rube" is gone. Farming has become a learned vocation, demanding special knowledge. It has come into the dignity that it deserves. It is attracting to the soil many of the brainiest men and women of America—men and women who prepare for it as thoroughly as for a profession and who have the same pride in it as the doctor or the lawyer or the clergyman, respectively, in his life career. No university in the land is too proud to include agriculture in its curriculum. In many universities and colleges, and in high schools all over the land, instruction in scientific farming is given. The whole vocation of soil-tilling—every branch of agriculture and horticultural activity—has been hoisted, in public estimation, to a plane of dignity, commanding general respect.—Rural World.

HALF A MILLION SEEK CITIZENSHIP IN YEAR

Approximately half a million foreigners took steps to become naturalized American citizens during the year ending in June, 1916, according to the annual report of the Bureau of Naturalization, made public today.

Declarations of intention were filed by 207,937, petitions for naturalization by 108,009 and courts issued certificates to 93,911. It is estimated that 150,000 women were represented.

TO GLOBE TROTTERS AND TOURISTS

Southern California never had a better prospect for a Happy New Year. The mining boom is on. Metals are bringing top prices. The orange business is great. High prices prevail for beets, beans, hay, grain, vegetables, dairy products, gasoline and everything that comes from the ground we live on. Wealth is pouring into the laps of Southern California producers. More than ever is it an attractive land for all comers. The Midwinter Number of The Times, will tell of the bright days here and the brighter days to come. The Midwinter Number will cheer you and rejoice you, friends of the Southland, and will make glad every soul to whom you send it.

A New Book By a Western Poet

The Harr Wagner Publishing Co. of San Francisco, announce the publication of the Poems of Madge Morris, entitled "Lure of the Desert and Other Poems," in three styles. Price \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$4.50.

"Fifty per cent of the children of this vast country return from school in the afternoons to find no one at home. Their mothers are away at tea, shopping or playing bridge." Oh no, it is not nearly as bad as that—most women who are away from their homes are earning food and shelter for themselves and children. The "old man" has been known to share these good blessings with the least hesitation.



¶ The foundation of good dress, a homely yet true saying, begins with the corset. To ignore the corset is to run the risk of dissatisfaction in the dresses. There should not be any discomfort, and there would not be if the corsets were given the attention they are entitled to.

This
Ad
Is
Good
For
\$1

Wear—

Emma E. Goodwin

Corsets

for Health, Comfort and Style

Clip this ad, and bring it to our Los Angeles Branch on the eighth floor of the Brack Shops. It entitles you to a free analysis of your corset needs, a free fitting and will be accepted as ONE DOLLAR towards the purchase of any corset you may select from our 31 different models.

Emma E. Goodwin

Corset Specialists

Eighth Floor "Brack Shops"
Los Angeles

521-527 West Seventh Street

NEW 1917 YEAR

TWO GREAT EVENTS

New Year's Eve

AT

VENICE

MARDI GRAS

Yama Yama Girls

and Many Other Features

New Year's Day

AT

PASADENA

The World's Grandest Mid-Winter Floral Pageant

FOOTBALL

UNIVERSITY of PENNSYLVANIA
Vs. UNIVERSITY of OREGON

EACH OF THEM STARS IN THEIR OWN FIELDS

DON'T MISS EITHER ONE!

Ring in the New Year Like You Meant it.
Turn Loose Your Joy

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF A WOMAN LAWYER

(Continued from December)

County Superintendents of Schools, as nine-tenths of the teachers were then as now women. They could not act as Notary Public nor as Commissioner of Deeds, Referee's Court nor as Official Stenographer. But why dilate upon this copious theme? To do so would be to sum up the whole political and legal activities and end all by saying that in 1879 in California no position nor place nor power nor honor nor trust nor profit was possible to be enjoyed by the women of this state.

As I contemplated the disadvantages of all women, I felt sorry for myself, I had started in good faith to accomplish certain clearly defined reforms, for I was then as now a Progressive—yes, and I will write it with a capital. I was bent on correcting things generally wherein women were concerned (and where please are they justified in being unconcerned) and incidentally I had quite a few reforms up my sleeve so to speak which were aimed directly for the general welfare of men. I saw no reason then why saloons should have swinging doors which closed the view from the outside, for as I contended, if as we women were led to believe, saloons were beautifully furnished and frescoed and hung with rare pictures, the public should be allowed to view them from the street if they chose not to go inside the saloon. Again I contended then as I do now that if intoxicating liquor was deadly poison the same regulation that exists in well governed communities as to other poisons should prevent its manufacture and distribution. I thought then as now that prizefighting was barbarous and disgraceful, that war was insanity, that disputes should be arbitrated—these and many other reforms for men I pledged myself to promote.

The moot court had adjourned, and I rose half afraid to cross the court room to join my father for home. Yes I was actually afraid of those law students who had contemptuously ignored me throughout the evening, and now that it was my turn to show just how much of a real lawyer (afraid of nobody) I could be in their august presence, I almost backed down, and began figuring on how I could escape from the room without noticing one of them.

Very fond of flowers, I wore at my corsage as usual a bouquet of roses which bloom the year round, and grew so abundantly and beautifully in San Jose. Advancing to "Judge Heinlin" I offered them to him congratulating him in the most gracious words at my command upon his election to the Bench and predicting for him the real honors of a Judge's career, etc. Others of the Court came forward to meet me and by the time we had walked down the long stairs to the sidewalk I seemed to have become the "belle of the ball." Invitations to attend the next meeting, to become a member and be one of them came thick and fast. The last thought of mine however was that—Never again would I invade the presence of the Moot Court, and for that matter I had about decided to hate all courts,—lawyers and judges included. I had triumphed however, in convincing these lawyers that at least in embryo, a woman could sit away back and leave them all to their own sweet will, and later conquer their prejudices by pleasing compliment and tact.

On our way home I confided to my father that I was a bit discouraged; that I had been made unhappy by the occurrences of the evening, by the mean contempt with which I was treated by the young men whose equal at least I was in birth and breeding. My record too for serious study of the law, justified me in expecting more gallant recognition. But as was usual with my tender-hearted father, he tried to excuse the conduct of the students. "Why, Sis," (my father's pet name for me), "I'm ashamed of you," he went on, "don't you know that since time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, women were confined by custom to four walls of their homes, that their fathers, and then their husbands, or their male relatives dominated them absolutely. That women had no rights whatever under the common law which men were bound to respect. That the gentle and tender solicitude of men for women in those good old days justified a husband in whipping his wife, so long as the stick used for the purpose was no thicker than his thumb, that he 'could imprison her for her own good'—for as Lord Bacon said, 'A husband has the right to confine his wife in his own dwelling house for an indefinite time, for though a wife be ever so chaste, she would behave amiss if left to her own actions.'"

I listened in silence as my father grew eloquent and then right there I renewed my resolution to struggle on and help to change the old and crude system which still oppressed the women of our day.

(Continued in February)

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST GIVES SERVICES FREE

Dr. Wagner, Eyesight Specialist of the Wagner Optical Co., will give his services free for one week only to all who have weak eyesight. Glasses will be furnished at half prices. White Metal, \$1.00; Gold, \$2.50 and \$5.00. Wagner Optical Co., 711 S. Broadway.

"QUALITIES TELL, AND PRICES SELL"



DEPARTMENT STORE

209-211 S. Broadway

Phone A 3901

Men's and Ladies' Furnishings Our Specialty
Children's Outfits at Low Prices

I make first class tailored hand and machine buttonholes cheaper and better than anybody else. GIVE ME A TRIAL

HELEN STARY

HAND BUTTONHOLE MAKER

Room 226, 223 West 2nd St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Home A-3013

Main 3622

CLARA SHORTRIDGE FOLTZ

Attorney and Counselor at Law
General Practice

723-724 Merchants Trust Bldg.

Second and Broadway

Los Angeles, Cal.



-every Girl.

—most every woman, has a *land of dreams*—a place she longs to visit; as the months pass she seldom draws any nearer to this “dream spot”—it may be only San Francisco, Yosemite, Grand Canyon, quaint New Orleans, Honolulu, or little old New York; but any way—where it may be that longing—that desire can be made to come true.

Start The New Year

we will say

A HONOLULU ACCOUNT

Let father, mother and all who give valuable and useless presents, contribute to the Honolulu account.

Think back from the past, ask yourself which you would rather have, realization of the “dream spot,” or all the useless presents that are gone and forgotten.

Hellman Bank will handle this account for you and pay 4%, compounded every 6 months—will advise the dreamer of every payment made by friends.

Think of the Anticipation — Imagine the Realization

This bank for your convenience is
OPEN ALL NIGHT AND DAY.

BRANCHES:
TENTH AND HILL
THIRD AND SPRING
24th AND HOOVER

Hellman
COMMERCIAL TRUST AND SAVINGS — **Bank**
- SIXTH AND MAIN -



MAIN ST.

6TH ST.

Golden State Limited

- for Chicago and St. Louis via El Paso and Kansas City.
- the line of low altitudes. Diner and observation car all the way.
- Leaves Los Angeles 11:45 every morning.
- A perfectly appointed, fast train—and Safety First always.



Southern Pacific, El Paso & Southwestern, Rock Island Lines
See the Apache Trail of Arizona

212 West Seventh Street
207 Grosse Building
519 South Spring Street







